WALKER's

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MARCH, 1793.

"*NOTWITHSTANDING (from the great demand for our last January's Magazine) we had printed an additional number for February, yet the encreaſed circulation in Dublin was ſo rapid, that many places in the Country had not a ſufficiency for the multiplicity of purchaſers: an omiſſion which we ſhall be careful to avoid in future, by a conſiderable increaſe of the impreſſion. And grateful for the public favour we ſhall redouble our efforts to render the* HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE *a fund of entertainment, and a faithful regiſter of public events, both foreign and domeſtic.*"

The Parting Interview of LOUIS XVI. *with his diſconſolate Family.*

(With an elegant Engraving of that mournful Scene.)

HISTORIANS, poets and painters have frequently exhibited very affecting ſcenes of laſt farewells. But none was attended with circumſtances ſo truly melancholy, and ſo intereſting to human feelings as that now before us. Homer's parting of Hector with Andromache, was really moving; but no more ſo than that of many thouſand warriors leaving their affectionate wives; beſides, there was no certainty of Hector's being ſlain: he had frequently gone out to battle, and as often returned in ſafety; ſo that Andromache was not left hopeleſs. When Queen Elizabeth, the widow of Edward IV. gave up her two ſons from the ſanctuary ſhe had taken; mournful as the parting was, and diſtreſſing to her maternal feelings, ſhe was not bereft of hope, for ſhe had at that moment promiſes of affection to them and full protection. The partings of Sir Walter Raleigh and of Lord Ruſſel from their families, previous to their executions, were indeed more diſtreſsful; but they had not their ſouls embittered with the grief of leaving wife, children and relatives priſoners, in the gripe of their enemies, and in dread that they would ſuffer equal indignities, and be liable to whatever ſavage cruelty could inflict. Nay, in the caſe the neareſt a parallel, that of Charles I of England, his feelings were not ſo wounded as thoſe of the unhappy Louis. Charles's Queen was abſent from him at that trying hour, and he had ſome hopes for his three children. But, alas! the cup of miſery of the poor king of France was filled to the brim: he had terrors for the fate of his queen, his ſiſter and his daughter: and in regard to his ſon, he was certain that the men who had dethroned him, and aboliſhed monarchy, would never

ſuffer his offſpring to reign; and tho' the Dauphin was too young to be condemned for any ſuppoſed crimes, yet he might be certain that poiſon was ever at hand to deſtroy privately him whom they could not bring to a public ſcaffold; and that the apothecary might ſupply the place of the executioner. On the other hand the queen, his children and ſiſter knew they ſaw Louis for the laſt time; they had certainty of his fate and doubts for their own. His magnanimity indeed, aided by religion doubtleſs elevated his ſoul, but they alas! women and children muſt have been completely overwhelmed with their accumulated woes.

His confeſſor having converſed with him nearly an hour, Louis exclaimed ſufficiently loud to be heard by the adjacent attendants, "Now, Sir, for my greateſt trial—I will embrace the liberty granted me of converſing freely with the deareſt objects of my heart—I will ſee my family—and oh! bid them eternally adieu!"—"Not *eternally*," replied De Fermont.—"Right, Sir," cried Louis; "I truſt in God I ſhall meet them all, and, perhaps, not long firſt, in Heaven."

Juſt at this interval, hearing the clock ſtrike ſix, he exclaimed, "Let time withhold not from me a moment longer the final interview with my family!"—"Be courageous, Sir," ſaid De Fermont.—"I will, my friend," returned Louis, "as well as expiring nature will enable me."

The wretched Antoinette, having been previouſly informed of the ſpeedily approaching execution of her huſband, and of his preſent requeſt, entered his room with a diſtraction in her looks and agitation in her manner ſurpaſſing all the powers of deſcription. After ſhe had darted along the room to claſp Louis in her arms, in the intervals of heart-breaking ſobs ſhe would alternately vociferate curſes againſt his murderers, and the keeneſt lamentations of the united fates of their diſtracted and unhappy family, in all the effuſions of agony which the very madneſs of grief and affliction could impel her to utter.

Louis, already unmanned, at this moment beheld his ſon and daughter approach him, handed in by their aunt. The Princeſs Elizabeth, convulſively exclaimed, "Gracious heaven! ſupport me, or this ſcene will be too much!" The Princeſs Royal, though labouring under heavy indiſpoſition, diſputed the claſp of her father's neck with her mother. Tenderneſs never before viewed ſuch a ſtruggle—the Dauphin knelt at his father's knees—made an abſolute monoply of one of his royal parent's hands—kiſſed, claſped, and bathed it with his tears—whilſt the poor ſiſter of Louis was impreſſed by the ſharpeſt pangs of ſorrow and ſenſibility.

The ſcene was too weighty to be ſupported. De Fermont preached reſignation to the divine will—Louis attempted to rouſe himſelf—'twas in vain—accumulated tenderneſs overpowered him—the big drop rolled down his cheek—he ſeemed nearly ſenſeleſs!—"Adieu! Adieu!" he feebly cried. The ſound, weakly and reluctantly as it was uttered, came with gigantic ſtrength to Antoinette's ear—ſhe was inſtantly in ſtrong hyſterics. The Princeſs Royal had before ſunk, from extremity of woe and debility of frame, in a ſwoon on her father's neck, yet without quitting her graſp.

Ceremonies of the Prince of Conde on the King's Death.

Head Quarters, Willengen, Jan. 29.

"YESTERDAY we received the melancholy intelligence of the death of Louis XVI. The Prince de Conde, abſorbed in grief, ſhut himſelf up with his children, and ordered a ſtaff officer to relate the particulars of the mournful event to thoſe gentlemen who were in the habit of waiting upon him for orders, and to read to them the affecting teſtament of that ill-fated Monarch. We have juſt paid him our laſt duties in the church of the Franciſcan Friars in this town. The choir was hung with black; in the middle was a *cenotaph* (an empty vault) ſurrounded, as well as the choir, with eſcutcheons of the arms of France and Navarre: different emblems of royalty decorated the coffin: Latin inſcriptions and ſcriptural texts, analogous to the deplorable event which occaſioned our aſſembling, were alſo diſtributed in different places as follow:

"In

" In front of the altar oppoſite the cenotaph was inſcribed—

Piis Manibus
Dilectiſſimi Galliæ Regis,
Ludovicé Auguſti decimi ſexti,
Die 21 Januarii 1793.
Crudeliter, et Inique
Ab impiis
Trucidati
Condæcis
Sereniſſimi Principes Burbonii
Et Nobilium turmæ
Mœrentes.

[Tranſlation.—To the pious manes of the auguſt Louis XVIth, the beſt beloved king of France; cruelly and unjuſtly aſſaſſinated by traitors, on the 21ſt of January, 1793: Conde, the Serene Princes of the Houſe of Bourbon, and the body of the French Nobility, deeply lamenting.]

" On the right of the cenotaph, over the ſtalls, were ſeated their Serene Highneſſes the Prince de Conde, the Dukes de Bourbon and d'Enghein, and the French General Officers.

" *Væ mihi! ſedere hic, cum datur in manibus inimicorum.* Mac. ii. 7.

[Tranſ.—Woe to me! to ſit here when he is delivered into the hands of his enemies.]

" And at a ſmall diſtance, *Nunc ergo o filii! æmulatores eſtote legis, et date animas veſtras pro teſtamento patrum veſtorum.*

[Tranſ.—Now therefore, O children! be ye emulous for the defence of the law, and exert yourſelves in ſupport of the teſtament of your anceſtors.]

" On the left, above the ſeat of the Princeſs Louiſa, and the other French ladies of that town, was inſcribed,

' *Memoria juſti cum laudibus, et nomen impiorum putreſcet.* Prov. x. 7.

[Tranſ.—The memory of the juſt ſhall be cheriſhed with applauſe, but the name of the wicked ſhall periſh.]

" And a little below it—

" *Longe eſt Dominus ab impiis, et orationes juſtorum exaudiet.* Prov. xv. 29.

[Tranſ.—The Lord is far off, but the prayers of the juſt ſhall be heard.]

" Over the door of the entrance—

" *Planctus magnus in Iſrael.* Mac. i. 26.

[Tranſ.—There was great weeping in Iſrael.]

" The ſervice was celebrated this morning by the French eccleſiaſtics, but the clergy, all the religious orders, and the magiſtracy of the towns, aſſiſted at the ceremony with a zeal which demands our warmeſt acknowledgments.

" After the maſs, the Prince de Conde roſe, and addreſſed himſelf to thoſe French who were preſent as follows;

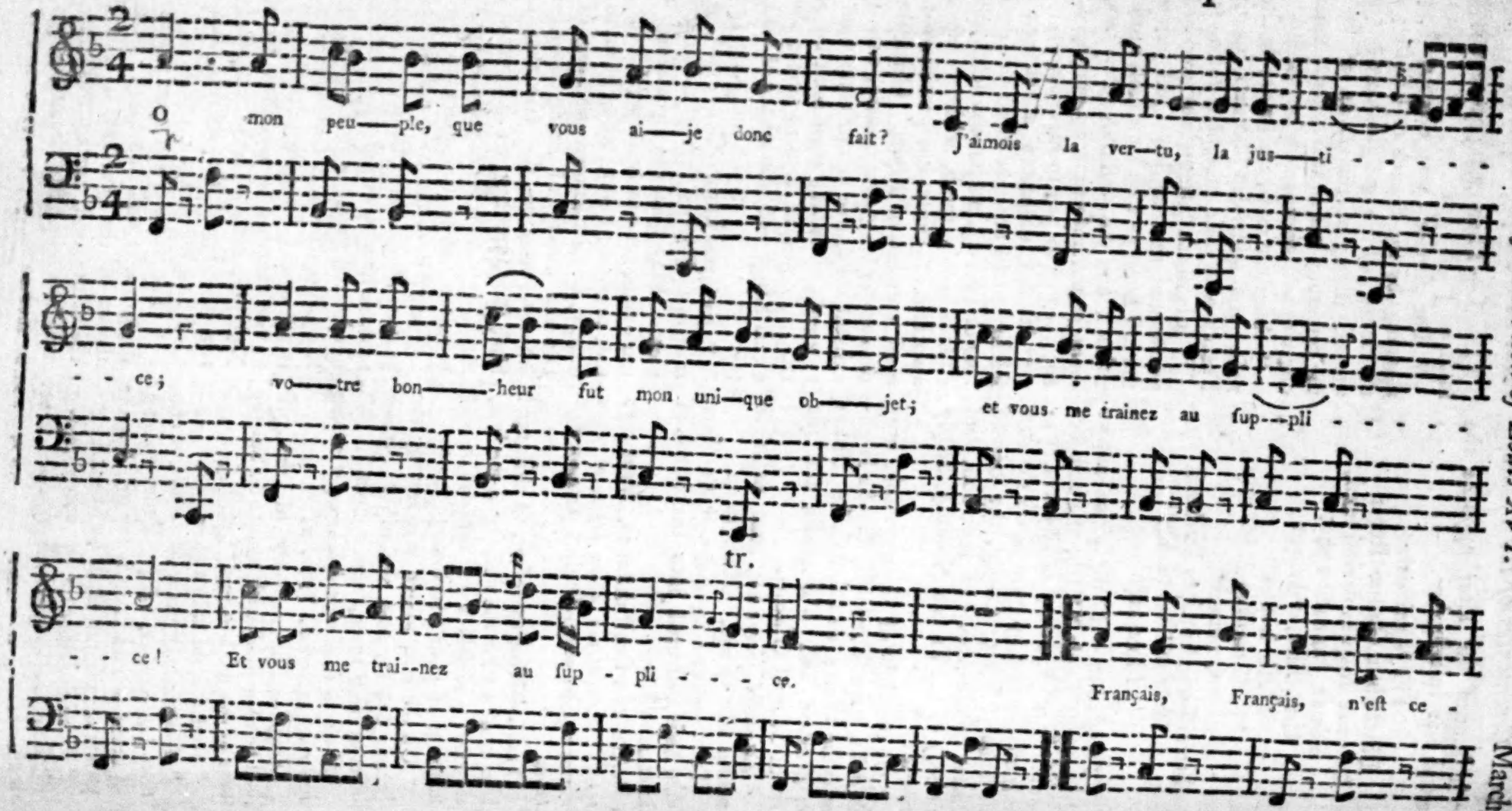
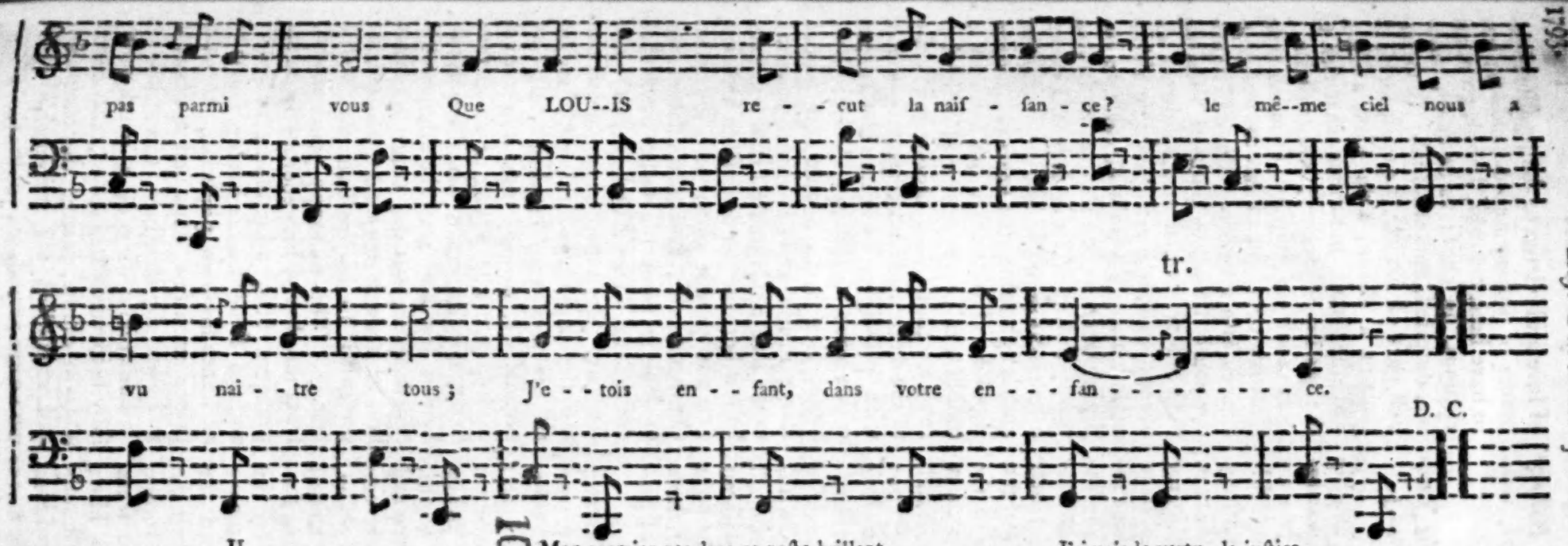
" It is in the bitterneſs of our hearts, gentlemen, that we have juſt rendered the laſt homage which the moſt profound reſpect, and the moſt boundleſs attachment for the unfortunate Louis XVI. has enjoined us to pay to his memory.

" If our unſhaken attachment and fidelity could not ſave him from the horrors of his fate, we have at leaſt followed him to his tomb, whither the moſt atrocious of crimes has precipitated the moſt wretched of Kings. Grief, though of ever ſo long continuance, will never exhauſt the ſource of our tears, and every good and feeling man muſt be afflicted, in having at once to mourn the loſs of his King, and the crimes of his country.

" But you know, Gentlemen, it is a maxim in France that the King never dies. May heaven preſerve from thoſe dangers which impend over him, that precious infant, who, born to live happy, has yet known nothing of life, but the miſery of being born!—But, whatever may be the fate that awaits him, it cannot but be acceptable to the Amighty that he ſhould die at the foot of his altar (as is cuſtomary in France.) Let us yield to the firſt emotion of our ancient attachments for our Kings, and to thoſe ardent wiſhes which ſubſtantiate our loyalty to our lawful ſovereign. The King is not dead, Gentlemen—the King is not dead! Long live the King."

" This cry was re-echoed by all the Nobility, who with the utmoſt ſympathy had heard the addreſs, and ſang, God ſave the King.

" The ſervice will continue for nine days, night and morning. Nine gentlemen of the guard are to attend near the vault; and during this time, there will be two prieſts in conſtant prayer."

Les Adieux de L'infortune LOUIS XVI. a ſon Peuple.

O mon peu—ple, que vous ai—je donc fait? J'aimois la ver—tu, la juſ—ti - - - - -
- - ce; vo—tre bon——-heur fut mon uni—que ob——jet; et vous me trainez au ſup—pli - - - - -
tr.
- - ce! Et vous me trai--nez au ſup - pli - - - ce.
Français, Français, n'eſt ce -

II.

O mon peuple, ai-je donc mèrité
Tant de tourmens et tant de peines!
Quand je vous ai donnè la liberté,
Pourquoi me chargez-vous de chaines?
Tout jeune, encore, tous les Français en moi
Voyaient leur appui tutèlaire;
Je n'etais pas encore votre Roi,
Et dèja j'ètais votre père.
O mon peuple, que vous ai-je donc fait? &c.

III.

Quand je montai, ſur ce trône èclatant
Que me deſtina ma naiſſance,
Mon premier pas dans ce poſte brillant
Fut un èdit de bien faiſance.
O mon peuple, ai-je donc mèritè, &c.
Le bon HENRY, long tems cher à vos cœurs,
Eut cependant quelques foibleſſes;
Mais Louis XVI. ami de bonnes mœurs,
N'eut ni favoris, ni maitreſſes.
O mon peuple, ai-je donc fait, &c.

IV.

Nommez-les donc, nommez moi les ſujets,
Dont ma main ſigna la ſentence!
Un ſeul jour vit perir plus de Français,
Que le vingt ans de puiſſance!
O mon peuple, ai-je donc mèritè, &c.
J'aimois la vertu, la juſtice
Votre bonheur fut mon unique objet,
Et vous me trainez au ſupplice. BIS.

V.

Si ma mort peut faire votre bonheur
Prenez mes jours, je vous les donne
Votre bon Roi, deplorant votre erreur,
Meurt innocent, et vous pardonne.
O mon peuple, recevez mes adieux;
Soyez heureux, je meurs ſans peine:
Puiſſe mon ſang, encoulant ſous vos yeux,
Dans vos cœurs èteindre la haine. BIS.

BIS. BIS.

☞ *For a literal Tranſlation of the above Ballad ſee our Poetry.*

Anecdotes and Character of the Duke of Orleans, nick-named M. Egalité, with an elegant Portrait.

[*Extracted from the Flowers of the Jacobins, third edition, juſt publiſhed,*]

AS virtue when it gilds the humble walks of life appears more amiable and intereſting, ſo vice appears more hideous from the contraſt, when it ſullies and diſgraces the elevated ſtations. Hiſtory has conſigned many monſters of cruelty and licentiouſneſs to our horror and deteſtation; but it was reſerved to our days to furniſh the world with a character on which all the vices of the human heart are heaped, without the ſhadow of a ſingle virtue; and this character is to be found in a late Chriſtian and civilized country, adding dignity to the elegant perſon of Monſieur Egalité. A bad ſon, a bad father, a bad huſband, a bad friend, a bad citizen, without one virtue of the heart to conciliate our love or eſteem; he has neither genius, fortitude, nor one quality of the mind, to claim our admiration. A debauchee, without feeling the paſſion of love; prodigal without generoſity; ambitious without courage: the mind revolts from the ſight of this horrid caricature! and yet, how incomprehenſible are the decrees of providence!

This man had within his graſp greater bleſſings than the moſt righteous man would dare to aſk for. The cup, overrunning with bliſs and greatneſs, was preſented to his lips, and he daſhed it with ſcorn away. Poſſeſſed of riches, which, by relieving ſtruggling worth, would have procured him the love and prayers of honeſty, he has, by converting them into the means of ſeduction, brought on his head the curſes of ruined innocence, and of weeping parents. Enjoying the greateſt power in the ſtate, he might have uſed its influence to have ſaved his country; but he erected the ſtandard of rebellion, and worked the deſtruction of his king, to whoſe throne his ambition beckoned him, but from which his puſillanimity repelled him; united to the moſt virtuous and moſt amiable of women, happineſs courted him home, but he flew from the chaſte arms of love and virtue to the proſtituted embraces of infamy and debauchery; born to have been beloved, happy, great, and virtuous, he choſe to be hated, miſerable, deſpiſed, and criminal. In the earlieſt part of his life, he choſe for his aſſociates à Biron, a du Clos, a Sillery, and the moſt notorious characters of the age for debauchery and irreligion.

He ſoon outſtripped them all in the glorious courſe, and left the moſt experienced at a diſtance. To lead ingenuous youth from the paths of virtue into the road of vice, to triumph in the ruin of innocence, is a refinement on wickedneſs, which, I imagined, could be gratifying only to the malice of the great tempter of mankind. It was, however, a ſatisfaction flattering to the ambition, and delightful to the heart of Monſieur Egalité. Hiſtorical juſtice forces me to unfold a tale; the horror of which harrows my ſoul. His brother-in-law, ſon to the duke of Penthievre, was endowed with principles of virtue and religion, which were nouriſhed and ſtrengthened by the piety and example of his parents. Early in life he was united in wedlock to the late unfortunate Princeſs de Lamballe; but the tenderneſs of their ages did not permit them to live together. On his demiſe, the great eſtates he was to inherit from his father devolved on the ci-devant Duc d'Orleans, in right of his wife. Here then was an object worthy the cupidity of this monſter; and all his arts were employed, alas! too ſucceſsfully, to crop this flower ere it bloſſomed! The young prince de Lamballe, not as yet in his fifteenth year, baffled for a time all the allurements of his tempter; but the cruel fiend found him in a weak unguarded moment, and preſented to his paſſion the form of beauty. The unhappy youth inhibed, from the charms his generous friend had procured him, a loathſome diſtemper; and the ſame friend having ſent to his aſſiſtance his own phyſician, the young prince in a few days fell a victim, as was generally imagined, to avarice.

The cruel deſtiny of a youth univerſally beloved and eſteemed, the tears of a virgin widow, excited the compaſſion, and enkindled the indignation of all who were acquainted with the hiſtory.

The

CITOYEN PHILIPPE EGALITÉ,

Ci-devant

Duc de Orleans

Poltron fur terre, poltron fur mer,
Prince mulle part, & poliſſon par tout.

10 SE 56

The poignards of hired aſſaſſins have freed Monſieur Egalité from the conſtant reproach the unfortunate Princeſs de Lamballe, living, offended him with; but the waters of Lethe cannot waſh out the damned ſpot. The implacable hatred which he has manifeſted againſt his king, and the virulence with which he has joined the ſavage perſecutors of his queen are not to be ſolely aſcribed to his aſpiring ambition. When the beautiful Marie Antoinette was yet dauphineſs of France, and ſhining in the ſplendour of united attractions, our gallant made a proffer to her of his perſon. O, monſtrous thought, more mad than his ambition! I do not pretend to enter the liſts as the knight of this injured beauty; but whatever impeachment may be affixed on her conjugal fidelity, ſhe rejected with contempt the odious love of this degraded libertine, and even reported it to her huſband, who upbraided his couſin with his baſeneſs; hence his reſentment, hence his rebellion. Having raiſed a conſiderable loan in Holland for the accompliſhment of his views, it is a matter of notoriety, that the great revolution of 1789 was brought to maturity by the diſtribution of his treaſures. It was with his money that the army was corrupted; with his money the people were inflamed to revolt; with his money all the agents of the rebellion were ſupplied. The firſt blow being ſtruck with ſucceſs, he had not the courage to aſcend the height he looked up to with deſire and with envy. If his cowardice had not been ſtill ſtronger than his wickedneſs, I believe there is but little room to doubt, but what France, inſtead of being ruled by a convention of tyrants, would have been governed by a ſingle Heliogabalus. But he dared not what he would: and, on the 6th of October, 1789, when a hired and directed populace affaulted the palace of Verſailles in the dreary hour of night, he was trembling in diſguiſe, and pointed to the mob the ſecret paſſages leading to the apartments of the royal family.

That night would in all probability have proved the term of the ſufferings of Louis and his unfortunate family, if the loyalty and valour of ſome of the Gardes du Corps had not, by the generous ſacrifice of their lives, afforded them time to ſave themſelves from the criminal attempt. This conſpiracy having proved abortive, from the cowardice of Monſieur Egalité, he became the object of indignation to all virtuous citizens, and of contempt to thoſe of his own faction. His injured monarch, before whoſe preſence he had the audacity to appear, ſtruck him a blow in public; and Mirabeau, with curſes on a man whom he deſcribed as always holding a piſtol loaded with crime, and cocked, without daring to pull the trigger, (*D'Orleans bande toujours le crime mais il n'oſe pas le tirer*) abandoned him to his ſordid fate. Ruined in his finances, hated and deſpiſed, he ſought for ſhelter in this iſland; but guilt and ſhame purſued him; and the diſdain with which he was received by all ranks of people, and even by his former aſſociates, affords us the conſolatory reflection, that though many errors may have clouded the dawn of a life Engliſhmen look to with anxiety, yet the love of virtue is ſtill predominant, and promiſes to cheer and illumine its future courſe; it creates in our boſoms the comfortable thought, that whatever political difference of ſentiment or views agitates the ſenate, and divides the people, rebellion is univerſally odious; and there is a fund of public virtue and of ſenſe in this nation to baffle the attacks of intereſted demagogues, and to render vain and impotent the attempts of Engliſh Jacobins.

The virtuous daughter of the duke de Penthievre had long ſuffered, in ſilent grief, the inſults which a man ſo unworthy of her merits had heaped upon her; but during the courſe of laſt winter ſhe was legally ſeparated from him. In the education of her children ſhe had found ſome conſolation in her diſtreſſes; but the cruel father tore from her embraces a darling daughter, whoſe company enlivened the gloom of her ſolitude. To add ſtill more poignancy to the ſeparation, he ſent her to this country, under the care of a certain Madame S———y, the wife of a noted Jacobin, and who endeavours to inculcate theſe principles in the tender boſom of her pupil.

It is only ſince the revolution of laſt September,

September that this venerable character has assumed the name of Egalité. Happy man, if in renouncing his title he had renounced the crimes with which he has so long stained and disgraced it. But ceasing to be a prince, he still remains a v——; and at present literally appears in that character in which he was represented by one of his countrymen on his return to Paris, after his memorable naval exploits under Monsieur d'Orvilliers.

Poltron sur terre, poltron sur mer,
Prince nulle part, & polisson par tout.

Since the opening of the national convention, he has furnished us with two further instances of the most revolting cruelty, and of the most hardened depravity. In his speech to the national convention, to induce them to exempt his daughter from the decree against the emigrants, he alledged as one reason for his sending her out of France, his fear of the influence of her mother, whose principles were anti-constitutional; and thereby denouncing the principles of his wife, he exposed her to the murdering rage of Jacobin assassins. He however, unthinkingly, has done justice to this amiable and unfortunate woman; for in declaring to the world that her principles were opposite to his own, he has paid a due tribute to her virtues, and conferred the most unequivocal eulogium on her character.

On that day, "a day which shall stand aye accursed in the calendar," in which the anointed king of the French nation was dragged from his prison by his people, and led before an impious tribunal; those of the French who most thirsted for the blood of their Sovereign collected themselves in a body, called the mountain, and seated in a distinct part of the assembly, vociferated for immediate judgment, determined to pursue their unhappy monarch unto death—when any member declared, that he saw no room for accusation, the sentence was stifled in the cry which resounded from the Mountain, "Tolle, crucifige."

Amidst this holy crowd sat Monsieur Egalité, animating its fury. But the punishment which he had so long merited, seemed ready to overtake him; and a decree actually passed the national convention, banishing him and all his family from the territories of the French republic, the only land in which he can shew his guilty head. This decree was however reversed by the predominant influence of Monsieur Marat and the Mountain, who, imagining the convention wished to appease them with the sacrifice of a Barrabas, have chosen him in preference to their innocent king. But when this victim is disposed of, this sentence will in probability pass. Monsieur Egalité then, become the outcast of society, like Cain, a vagabond upon earth, with the hand of God and the hand of man against him, will exhibit an awful monument of Divine vengeance. He will then feel all the pangs of fruitless guilt; may he likewise feel those of salutary remorse, and acknowledging the hand that smites him, exclaim with the dying atheist.

Grand Dieu! tes jugemens sont remplis
d'equité,
Tu prends toujours plaisir a nous etre
propice;
Mais j'ai tant fait de mal, que jamais ta
bonte.
Ne me pardonnera sans blesser ta justice.
Oui, Seigneur! la grandeur de mon impieté
Ne laisse a ton pouvoir que le choix de
supplice:
Ta justice s' oppose a ma felicité,
Et ta clemence meme attend que je perisse.
Frappe, tonne, il est temps.

DESBARREAUX.

Anecdote.

DR. A——, physician at Newcastle, being summoned to a reference in order to reprimand the sexton for drunkenness; he dwelt so long on the sexton's misconduct, as to raise his choler, so as to draw from him this expression: "Sir, I was in hopes you would have treated my failings with more gentleness, or that you would have been the last man alive to appear against me, as *I have covered so many blunders of your*

Accus-

Account of Travels through North and South Carolina, Georgia, East and West Florida, the Cherokee Country, the extenſive Territories of the Muſcogulges or Creek Confederacy, and the Country of the Chactaws. By William Bartram.

MR. JOHN BARTRAM, the father of our preſent author, appeared many years ago in the character of a botanical traveller on the American continent; he was botaniſt to the king of Great Britain; a Fellow of the Royal Society; and very reſpectful mention is made of him by Mr. St. John, in his Letters of an American Farmer, publiſhed about ten years ſince, where his botanical knowledge and ſkill as a cultivator are highly celebrated. Whether friend * Bartram be now living, does not appear, with certainty, from the preſent work: but as Mr. B. junior, concludes his travels by arriving at his father's houſe on the banks of the Schuylkill, in January 1778, it ſeems that he had not then terminated his uſeful labours.

Mr. William Bartram informs his readers that he undertook to ſearch the Floridas, and weſtern parts of Carolina and Georgia, for the diſcovery of rare and uſeful productions of nature, chiefly in the vegetable kingdom; at the requeſt of Dr. Fothergill, of London. He embarked for Charleſtown, South Carolina, in April 1773; and thence proſecuted his journey, ſometimes by land, ſometimes by water, ſometimes alone, and ſometimes in company, as opportunity offered. As a ſample of the hazards and alarms to which he was expoſed, we may produce the following adventure:

'It may be proper to obſerve, that I had now paſſed the utmoſt frontier of the white ſettlements on that border. It was drawing on towards the cloſe of the day, the ſkies ſe[illegible]nd calm, the air temperately cool, and gentle zephyrs breathing through the fragrant pines; the proſpect around enchantingly varied and beautiful; endleſs green ſavannas, chequered with coppices of fragrant ſhrubs, filled the air with the richeſt perfume. The gaily attired plants which enamelled the green had begun to imbibe the pearly dew of evening; nature ſeemed ſilent, and nothing appeared to ruffle the happy moments of evening contemplation: when, on a ſudden, an Indian appeared croſſing the path, at a conſiderable diſtance before me. On perceiving that he was armed with a rifle, the firſt ſight of him ſtartled me, and I endeavoured to elude his ſight, by ſtopping my pace, and keeping large trees between us; but he eſpied me, and turning ſhort about, ſet ſpurs to his horſe, and came up on full gallop. I never before this was afraid at the ſight of an Indian, but at this time, I muſt own that my ſpirits were very much agitated: I ſaw at once, that being unarmed, I was in his power; and having now but a few moments to prepare, I reſigned myſelf entirely to the will of the Almighty, truſting to his mercies for my preſervation: my mind then became tranquil, and I reſolved to meet the dreaded foe with reſolution and chearful confidence. The intrepid Siminole ſtopped ſuddenly, three or four yards before me, and ſilently viewed me, his countenance angry and fierce, ſhifting his rifle from ſhoulder to ſhoulder, and looking about inſtantly on all ſides. I advanced towards him, and with an air of confidence offered him my hand, hailing him, brother; at this he haſtily jerked back his arm, with a look of malice, rage, and diſdain, ſeeming every way diſcontented; when again looking at me more attentively, he inſtantly ſpurred up to me, and with dignity in his look and action, gave me his hand. Poſſibly the ſilent language of his ſoul during the moment of ſuſpenſe (for I believe his deſign was to kill me, when he firſt came up) was after this manner: "White man, thou art my enemy, and thou and thy brethren may have killed mine; yet it may not be ſo, and even were that the caſe, thou art now alone, and in my power. Live; the Great Spirit forbids me to touch thy life: go to thy brethren, tell them thou ſaweſt an Indian in the foreſts, who knew how to be humane and compaſſionate." In

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'* He was of the profeſſion called Quakers.

fine, we ſhook hands, and parted in a friendly manner, in the midſt of a dreary wilderneſs; and he informed me of the courſe and diſtance to the trading-houſe, where I found he had been extremely ill-treated the day before.

I now ſet forward again, and after eight or ten miles riding, arrived at the banks of St. Mary's, oppoſite the ſtores, and got ſafe over before dark. The river is here about one hundred yards croſs, has ten feet water, and, following its courſe, about ſixty miles to the ſea, though but about twenty miles by land. The trading company here received and treated me with great civility. On relating my adventures on the road, particularly the laſt with the Indian, the chief replied, with a countenance that at once beſpoke ſurpriſe and pleaſure, "My friend, conſider yourſelf a fortunate man: that fellow," ſaid he, "is one of the greateſt villains on earth, a noted murderer, and outlawed by his countrymen. Laſt evening he was here, we took his gun from him, broke it in pieces, and gave him a ſevere drubbing: he, however, made his eſcape, carrying off a new rifle gun, with which, he ſaid, going off, he would kill the firſt white man he met."

'On ſeriouſly contemplating the behaviour of this Indian towards me, ſo ſoon after his ill treatment, the following train of ſentiments inſenſibly crowded in upon my mind.

'Can it be denied, but that the moral principle, which directs the ſavages to virtuous and praiſe-worthy actions, is natural or innate? It is certain they have not the aſſiſtance of letters, or thoſe means of education in the ſchools of philoſophy, where the virtuous ſentiments and actions of the moſt illuſtrious characters are recorded, and carefully laid before the youth of civilized nations: therefore this moral principle muſt be innate, or they muſt be under the immediate influence and guidance of a more divine and powerful preceptor, who, on theſe occaſions, inſtantly inſpires them, and as with a ray of divine light, points out to them at once the dignity, propriety, and beauty of virtue.'

We confeſs ourſelves more diſpoſed to ſubſcribe to the firſt alternative, and to ſeek for the motives of human actions in the conſtitution of the human mind, than to get rid of any difficulties that may attend the queſtion by having recourſe to theſe occaſional inſpirations, the old refuge of indolence and ignorance. This is reſolving the moral agent into a mere paſſive organ, agitated by a continued ſtruggle between inſpiration and poſſeſſion; the latter of which appeared to be moſt predominant in this ſubject, and reminds us of the natural queſtion of honeſt Friday, in Robinſon Cruſoe,—"Why God no kill Devil, ſo make him no more wicked?"—Leaving this queſtion with thoſe who chuſe to take it up, we ſhall follow the adventurous traveller.

If ſuch were his perils among falſe brethren by land, it will appear that he was not always more ſecure by water. He took an extenſive voyage up the river St. John, in Eaſt Florida, alone in a ſmall boat, going from one plantation or ſtore to another, as long as he found them, and paſſing his nights on the banks, where he found none. In this ſolitary progreſs, he makes us ſhudder in deſcribing one of his evening diſturbances:

'The evening was temperately cool and calm. The crocodiles began to roar and appear in uncommon numbers along the ſhores and in the river. I fixed my camp in an open plain, near the utmoſt projection of the promontory, under the ſhelter of a large live oak, which ſtood on the higheſt part of the ground, and but a few yards from my boat. From this open, high ſituation, I had a free proſpect of the river, which was a matter of no trivial conſideration to me, having good reaſon to dread the ſubtile attacks of the alligators, who were crowding about my harbour. Having collected a good quantity of wood for the purpoſe of keeping up a light and ſmoke during the night, I began to think of preparing my ſupper, when upon examining my ſtores, I found but a ſcanty proviſion. I thereupon determined, as the moſt expeditious way of ſupplying my neceſſities, to take my bob and try for ſome trout. About one hundred yards above my harbour began a cove or bay of the river, out of which opened a large lagoon. The mouth or entrance from

from the river to it was narrow, but the waters ſoon after ſpread and formed a little lake, extending into the marſhes; its entrance and ſhores within I obſerved to be verged with floating lawns of the piſtia and nymphea and other aquatic plants; theſe I knew were excellent haunts for trout.

'The verges and iſlets of the lagoon were elegantly embelliſhed with flowering plants and ſhrubs; the laughing coots with wings half ſpread were tripping over the little coves and hiding themſelves in the tufts of graſs; young broods of the painted ſummer teal, ſkimming the ſtill ſurface of the waters, and following the watchful parent unconſcious of danger, were frequently ſurpriſed by the voracious trout; and he, in turn, as often by the ſubtle greedy alligator. Behold him ruſhing forth from the flags and reeds. His enormous body ſwells. His plaited tail brandiſhed high, floats upon the lake. The waters like a cataract deſcend from his opening jaws. Clouds of ſmoak iſſue from his dilated noſtrils. The earth trembles with his thunder. When immediately from the oppoſite coaſt of the lagoon, emerges from the deep his rival champion. They ſuddenly dart upon each other. The boiling ſurface of the lake marks their rapid courſe, and a terrific conflict commences. They now ſink to the bottom folded together in horrid wreaths. The water becomes thick and diſcoloured. Again they riſe, their jaws clap together, re-echoing through the deep ſurrounding foreſts. Again they ſink, when the conteſt ends at the muddy bottom of the lake, and the vanquiſhed makes a hazardous eſcape, hiding himſelf in the muddy turbulent waters and ſedge on a diſtant ſhore. The proud victor exulting returns to the place of action. The ſhores and foreſts reſound his dreadful roar, together with the triumphing ſhouts of the plaited tribes around, witneſſes of the horrid combat.

'My apprehenſions were highly alarmed after being a ſpectator of ſo dreadful a battle. It was obvious that every delay would but tend to increaſe my dangers and difficulties, as the ſun was near ſetting, and the alligators gathered around my harbour from all quarters. From theſe conſiderations I concluded to be expeditious in my trip to the lagoon, in order to take ſome fiſh. Not thinking it prudent to take my fuſee with me, leſt I might loſe it overboard in caſe of a battle, which I had every reaſon to dread before my return, I therefore furniſhed myſelf with a club for my defence, went on board, and penetrating the firſt line of thoſe which ſurrounded my harbour, they gave way; but being purſued by ſeveral very large ones, I kept ſtrictly on the watch, and paddled with all my might towards the entrance of the lagoon, hoping to be ſheltered there from the multitude of my aſſailants; but ere I had half-way reached the place, I was attacked on all ſides, ſeveral endeavouring to overſet the canoe. My ſituation now became precarious to the laſt degree; two very large ones attacked me cloſely, at the ſame inſtant, ruſhing up with their heads and part of their bodies above the water, roaring terribly and belching floods of water over me. They ſtruck their jaws together ſo cloſe to my ears, as almoſt to ſtun me, and I expected every moment to be dragged out of the boat and inſtantly devoured. But I applied my weapons ſo effectually about me, though at random, that I was ſo ſucceſsful as to beat them off a little; when, finding that they deſigned to renew the battle, I made for the ſhore, as the only means left me for my preſervation; for, by keeping cloſe to it, I ſhould have my enemies on one ſide of me only, whereas I was before ſurrounded by them; and there was a probability, if puſhed to the laſt extremity, of ſaving myſelf, by jumping out of the canoe on ſhore, as it is eaſy to outwalk them on land, although comparatively as ſwift as lightning in the water. I found this laſt expedient alone could fully anſwer my expectations, for as ſoon as I gained the ſhore, they drew off and kept aloof. This was a happy relief, as my confidence was, in ſome degree, recovered by it. On recollecting myſelf, I diſcovered that I had almoſt reached the entrance of the lagoon, and determined to venture in, if poſſible, to take a

few fiſh, and then return to my harbour, while day-light continued: for I could now, with caution and reſolution, make my way with ſafety along ſhore; and indeed there was no other way to regain my camp, without leaving my boat and making my retreat through the marſhes and reeds, which, if I could even effect, would have been in a manner throwing myſelf away, for then there would have been no hopes of ever recovering my bark, and returning in ſafety to any ſettlements of men. I accordingly proceeded, and made good my entrance into the lagoon, though not without oppoſition from the alligators, who formed a line acroſs the entrance, but did not purſue me into it, nor was I moleſted by any there, though there were ſome very large ones in a cove at the upper end. I ſoon caught more trout than I had preſent occaſion for, and the air was too hot and ſultry to admit of their being kept for many hours, even though ſalted or barbecued. I now prepared for my return to camp, which I ſucceeded in with but little trouble, by keeping cloſe to the ſhore; yet I was oppoſed upon re-entering the river out of the lagoon, and purſued near to my landing, (though not cloſely attacked,) particularly by an old daring one, about twelve feet in length, who kept cloſe after me; and when I ſtepped on ſhore and turned about, in order to draw up my canoe, he ruſhed up near my feet, and lay there for ſome time, looking me in the face, his head and ſhoulders out of water. I reſolved he ſhould pay for his temerity; and having a heavy load in my fuſee, I ran to my camp, and returning with my piece, found him with his foot on the gunwale of the boat, in ſearch of fiſh. On my coming up, he withdrew ſuddenly and ſlowly into the water, but ſoon returned and placed himſelf in his former poſition, looking at me, and ſeeming neither fearful nor any way diſturbed. I ſoon diſpatched him by lodging the contents of my gun in his head, and then proceeded to cleanſe and prepare my fiſh for ſupper; and accordingly took them out of the boat, laid them down on the land cloſe to the water, and began to ſcale them; when, raiſing my head, I ſaw before me, through the clear water, the head and ſhoulders of a very large alligator, moving ſlowly towards me. I inſtantly ſtepped back, when, with a ſweep of his tail, he bruſhed off ſeveral of my fiſh. It was certainly moſt providential that I looked up at that inſtant, as the monſter would probably, in leſs than a minute, have ſeized and dragged me into the river. This incredible boldneſs of the animal diſturbed me greatly, ſuppoſing there could be now no reaſonable ſafety for me during the night, but by keeping continually on the watch: I therefore, as ſoon as I had prepared the fiſh, proceeded to ſecure myſelf and effects in the beſt manner I could. In the firſt place, I hauled my bark upon the ſhore, almoſt clear out of the water, to prevent their overſetting or ſinking her; after this every moveable was taken out and carried to my camp, which was but a few yards off; then ranging ſome dry wood in ſuch order as was the moſt convenient, I cleared the ground round about it, that there might be no impediment in my way, in caſe of an attack in the night, either from the water or the land; for I diſcovered by this time, that this ſmall iſthmus, from its remote ſituation and fruitfulneſs, was reſorted to by bears and wolves. Having prepared myſelf in the beſt manner I could I charged my gun and proceeded to reconnoitre my camp and the adjacent grounds; when I diſcovered that the peninſula and grove, at the diſtance of about two hundred yards from my encampment, on the land ſide, were inveſted by a cypreſs ſwamp, covered with water, which below was joined to the ſhore of the little lake, and above, to the marſhes ſurrounding the lagoon; ſo that I was confined to an iſlet exceedingly circumſcribed, and I found there was no other retreat for me, in caſe of an attack, but by either aſcending one of the large oaks, or puſhing off with my boat.

'It was by this time duſk, and the alligators had nearly ceaſed their roar, when I was again alarmed by a tumultuous noiſe that ſeemed to be in my harbour, and therefore engaged my immediate attention. Returning to my camp, I found it undiſturbed, and then

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continued on to the extreme point of the promontory, where I saw a scene, new and surprising, which at first threw my senses into such a tumult, that it was some time before I could comprehend what was the matter; however, I soon accounted for the prodigious assemblage of crocodiles at this place, which exceeded every thing of the kind I had ever heard of.

'How shall I express myself so as to convey an adequate idea of it to the reader, and at the same time avoid raising suspicions of my veracity, should I say, that the river (in this place) from shore to shore, and perhaps near half a mile above and below me, appeared to to be one solid bank of fish, of various kinds, pushing through this narrow pass of St Juan's into the little lake, on their return down the river, and that the alligators were in such incredible number, and so close together from shore to shore, that it would have been easy to have walked across on their heads, had the animals been harmless? What expressions can sufficiently declare the shocking scene that for some minutes continued, whilst this mighty army of fish were forcing the pass? During this attempt, thousands, I may say hundreds of thousands, of them were caught and swallowed by the devouring alligators. I have seen an alligator take up out of the water several great fish at a time, and just squeeze them betwixt his jaws, while the rails of the great trout flapped about his eyes and lips, ere he had swallowed them. The horrid noise of their closing jaws, their plunging amidst the broken banks of fish, and rising with their prey some feet upright above the water, the floods of water and blood rushing out of their mouths, and the clouds of vapour issuing from their wide nostrils, were truly frightful. This scene continued at intervals during the night, as the fish came to the pass. After this sight, shocking and tremendous as it was, I found myself somewhat easier and more reconciled to my situation; being convinced that their extraordinary assemblage here was owing to this annual feast of fish; and that they were so well employed in their own element, that I had little occasion to fear their paying me a visit.

'It being now almost night, I returned to my camp, where I had left my fish broiling, and my kettle of rice stewing; and having with my oil, pepper, and salt, and excellent oranges hanging in abundance over my head, (a valuable substitute for vinegar,) I sat down and regaled myself cheerfully. Having finished my repast, I rekindled my fire for light, and whilst I was reviling the notes of my past day's journey, I was suddenly roused with a noise behind me towards the main land. I sprang up on my feet, and listening, I distinctly heard some creature wading in the water of the isthmus. I seized my gun and went cautiously from my camp, directing my steps towards the noise: when I had advanced about thirty yards, I halted behind a coppice of orange trees, and soon perceived two very large bears, which had made their way through the water, and had landed in the grove about one hundred yards distance from me, and were advancing towards me. I waited until they were within thirty yards of me; they there began to snuff and look towards my camp: I snapped my piece, but it flashed, on which they both turned about and galloped off, plunging through the water and swamp, never halting, as I suppose, until they reached fast land, as I could hear them leaping and plunging a long time. They did not presume to return again, nor was I molested by any other creature, except being occasionally awakened by the whooping of owls, screaming of bitterns, or the wood rats running amongst the leaves.

'The wood-rat is a very curious animal. It is not half the size of the domestic rat; of a dark brown or black colour; its tail slender and shorter in proportion, and covered thinly with short hair. It is singular with respect to its ingenuity and great labour in the construction of its habitation, which is a conical pyramid about three or four feet high, constructed with dry branches, which it collects with great labour and perseverance, and piles up without

without any apparent order: yet they are ſo interwoven with one another, that it would take a bear or wild-cat ſome time to pull one of theſe caſtles to pieces, and allow the animals ſufficient time to ſecure a retreat with their young.

'The noiſe of the crocodiles kept me awake the greater part of the night; but when I aroſe in the morning, contrary to my expectations, there was perfect peace; very few of them to be ſeen, and thoſe were aſleep on the ſhore. Yet I was not able to ſuppreſs my fears and apprehenſions of being attacked by them in future; and, indeed, yeſterday's combat with them, notwithſtanding I came off in a manner victorious, or at leaſt made a ſafe retreat, had left ſufficient impreſſion on my mind to damp my courage; and it ſeemed too much for one of my ſtrength, being alone in a very ſmall boat, to encounter ſuch collected danger. To purſue my voyage up the river, and be obliged every evening to paſs ſuch dangerous defiles, appeared to me as perilous as running the gauntlet betwixt two rows of Indians armed with knives and firebrands. I however reſolved to continue my voyage one day longer, if I poſſibly could with ſafety, and then return down the river, ſhould I find the like difficulties to oppoſe. Accordingly I got every thing on board, charged my gun, and ſet ſail cautiouſly, along ſhore. As I paſſed by Battle lagoon, I began to tremble and keep a good look out; when ſuddenly a huge alligator ruſhed out of the reeds, and with a tremendous roar came up, and darted as ſwift as an arrow under my boat, emerging upright on my lee quarter, with open jaws, and belching water and ſmoke that fell upon me like rain in a hurricane. I laid ſoundly about his head with my club and beat him off; and after plunging and darting about my boat, he went off on a ſtraight line through the water, ſeemingly with the rapidity of lightning, and entered the cape of the lagoon. I now employed my time to the very beſt advantage in paddling cloſe along ſhore, but could not forbear looking now and then behind me, and preſently perceived one of them coming up again. The water of the river hereabouts was ſhoal and very clear; the monſter came up with the uſual roar and menaces, and paſſed cloſe by the ſide of my boat, when I could diſtinctly ſee a young brood of alligators, to the number of one hundred or more, following after her in a long train. They kept cloſe together in a column, without ſtraggling off to the one ſide or the other; the young appeared to be of an equal ſize, about fifteen inches in length, almoſt black, with pale yellow tranſverſe waved clouds or blotches, much like rattleſnakes in colour. I now loſt ſight of my enemy again.

"Still keeping cloſe along ſhore, on turning a point or projection of the river bank, at once I beheld a great number of hillocks or ſmall pyramids, reſembling hay-cocks, ranged like an encampment along the banks. They ſtood fifteen or twenty yards diſtant from the water, on a high marſh, about four feet perpendicular above the water. I knew them to be the neſts of the crocodile, having had a deſcription of them before; and now expected a furious and general attack, as I ſaw ſeveral large crocodiles ſwimming abreaſt of theſe buildings. Theſe neſts being ſo great a curioſity to me, I was determined, at all events, immediately to land and examine them. Accordingly, I ran my bark on ſhore at one of their landing-places, which was a ſort of nick or little dock, from which aſcended a ſloping path or road up to the edge of the meadow, where their neſts were; moſt of them were deſerted, and the great thick whitiſh egg-ſhells lay broken and ſcattered upon the ground round about them.

'The neſts or hillocks are of the form of an obtuſe cone, four feet high, and four or five feet in diameter at their baſes; they are conſtructed with mud, graſs, and herbage. At firſt they lay a floor of this kind of tempered mortar on the ground, upon which they depoſit a layer of eggs, and upon this a ſtratum of mortar ſeven or eight inches in thickneſs, and then another layer of eggs, and in this manner one ſtratum upon another, nearly to the top. I believe they commonly lay from one to two

two hundred eggs in a neſt: theſe are hatched, I ſuppoſe, by the heat of the ſun; and perhaps the vegetable ſubſtances mixed with the earth, being acted upon by the ſun, may cauſe a ſmall degree of fermentation, and ſo increaſe the heat in thoſe hillocks. The ground for ſeveral acres about theſe neſts ſhewed evident marks of a continual reſort of alligators; the graſs was every where beaten down, hardly a blade or ſtraw was left ſtanding; whereas, all about, at a diſtance, it was five or ſix feet high, and as thick as it could grow together. The female, as I imagine, carefully watches her own neſt of eggs until they are all hatched; or, perhaps, while ſhe is attending her own brood, ſhe takes under her care and protection as many as ſhe can get at one time, either from her own particular neſt, or others; but certain it is, that the young are not left to ſhift for themſelves; for I have had frequent opportunities of ſeeing the female alligator leading about the ſhores her train of young ones juſt as a hen does her brood of chickens; and ſhe is equally aſſiduous and courageous in defending the young, which are under her care, and providing for their ſubſiſtence: and when ſhe is baſking upon the warm banks, with her brood around her, you may hear the young ones continually whining and barking, like young puppies. I believe but few of a brood live to the years of full growth and magnitude, as the old feed on the young as long as they can make prey of them.

'The alligator, when full grown, is a very large and terrible creature, and of prodigious ſtrength, activity, and ſwiftneſs in the water. I have ſeen them twenty feet in length, and ſome are ſuppoſed to be twenty-two or twenty-three feet in length. Their body is as large as that of a horſe; their ſhape exactly reſembles that of a lizard, except their tail, which is flat or cuneiform, being compreſſed on each ſide, and gradually diminiſhing from the abdomen to the extremity, which, with the whole body, is covered with horny plates of ſquammæ, impenetrable when on the body of the live animal, even to a rifle ball, except about their head and juſt behind their fore-legs or arms, where, it is ſaid, they are only vulnerable. The head of a full grown one is about three feet, and the mouth opens nearly the ſame length; their eyes are ſmall in proportion and ſeem ſunk deep in the head, by means of the prominency of the brows; the noſtrils are large, inflated, and prominent on the top, ſo that the head in the water reſembles, at a diſtance, a great chunk of wood floating about. Only the upper jaw moves, which they raiſe almoſt perpendicular, ſo as to form a right angle with the lower one. In the fore-part of the upper jaw, on each ſide, juſt under the noſtrils, are two very large, thick, ſtrong teeth or tuſks, not very ſharp, but rather the ſhape of a cone: theſe are as white as the fineſt poliſhed ivory, and are not covered by any ſkin or lips, and always in ſight, which give the creature a frightful appearance; in the lower jaw are holes oppoſite to theſe teeth, to receive them: when they clap their jaws together it cauſes a ſurpriſing noiſe, like that which is made by forcing a heavy plank with violence upon the ground, and may be heard at a great diſtance.

'But what is yet more ſurpriſing to a ſtranger, is the incredible loud and terrifying roar, which they are capable of making, eſpecially in the ſpring ſeaſon, their breeding time. It moſt reſembles very heavy diſtant thunder, not only ſhaking the air and waters, but cauſing the earth to tremble; and when hundreds and thouſands are roaring at the ſame time, you can ſcarcely be perſuaded, but that the whole globe is violently and dangerouſly agitated.

'An old champion, who is perhaps abſolute ſovereign of a little lake or lagoon, (when fifty leſs than himſelf are obliged to content themſelves with ſwelling and roaring in little coves round about,) darts forth from the reedy coverts all at once, on the ſurface of the waters, in a right line; at firſt ſeemingly as rapid as lightning, but gradually more ſlowly until he arrives at the center of the lake, when he ſtops. He now ſwells himſelf by drawing in wind and water through his mouth, which cauſes aloud ſonorous rattling in

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the throat for near a minute, but it is immediately forced out again through his mouth and noſtrils, with a loud noiſe, brandiſhing his tail in the air, and the vapour aſcending from his noſtrils like ſmoak. At other times, when ſwollen to an extent ready to burſt, his head and tail lifted up, he ſpins or twirls round on the ſurface of the water. He acts his part like an Indian chief when rehearſing his feats of war; and then retiring, the exhibition is continued by others who dare to ſtep forth, and ſtrive to excel each other, to gain the attention of the favourite female.

'Having gratified my curioſity at this general breeding place and nurſery of crocodiles, I continued my voyage up the river without being greatly diſturbed by them.'

A Deſcription of Bruſſels.

BRUSSELS, the capital of Brabant, in the Auſtrian Netherlands, and generally the ſeat of the Auſtrian governor, is ſituated on the ſmall river Senne, which runs through it. It is a rich and handſome city; and among the public ſtructures, the ducal palace where the governor reſides, the town houſe, and the arſenal, are the moſt ſuperb. No city in Europe, except Naples and Genoa, makes a finer appearance at a diſtance: but like them, when in the town, it is all up and down hill. It is encompaſſed with a double brick wall, and has ſeven gates; but being ſeven miles in compaſs, is too large to hold out a long ſiege. In Bruſſels are ſeven fine ſquares or market places; that of the great market is one of the moſt beautiful in the world. The town-houſe takes up one quarter of it: and has a very high ſteeple, on the top of which is a brazen ſtatue of St. Michael, fifteen feet high. In one of the apartments, which is handſomely adorned, the ſtates of Brabant meet. In three other rooms there is the hiſtory of the reſignation of Charles V. wrought in tapeſtry; which is ſo well done, that it may be miſtaken for painting. In the other parts of this ſquare, are the halls of the different trades. There are here ſeveral palaces of the nobility: that of Orange now belongs to the king of Pruſſia. The opera houſe is built after the Italian manner, with rows of boxes in which are chimneys. One is covered over with looking glaſs, ſo that they can ſit by the fire, drink a bottle, and ſee what is doing. There are twenty public fountains, adorned with ſtatues, at the corners of the moſt public ſtreets; and in the middle of the town houſe is one with Neptune, the tritons, and the horſes ſpouting out water from their noſtrils. The hoſpitals are well endowed, ſome of which are for the maintenance of ſtrangers for three days. There is alſo a foundling-hoſpital, and one for penitent courtezans. Among the churches that of St. Gudula, is very magnificent. It ſtands on the top of a hill, near the gate of Louvain, and is ſurrounded with iron balluſtrades. It is an old Gothic ſtructure, with two large ſteeples at the eaſt end, and is finely adorned with it. The Jeſuits have a fine church, as well as a library. There are ſeveral monaſteries and nunneries, two of which laſt are Engliſh. The nunnery called the *Beguinage* is like a little town, being ſurrounded by a wall and ditch, and has little ſtreets, where each nun has an apartment. Six or ſeven hundred girls are educated here.

In 1695, Bruſſels was bombarded by marſhal Villeroy, who demoliſhed four thouſand houſes, the ſtadthouſe, and ſeveral churches. In 1708, it was beſieged again by the elector of Bavaria, but the duke of Marlborough ſoon came to its aſſiſtance, and obliged him to raiſe the ſiege with precipitation. Marſhal Saxe, the French general took it in 1746; but it was reſtored by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. It is much fallen from its former ſplendor; and all the trade that it carries on is in lace, camblets, and tapeſtry, which they make in great perfection. This city ſurrendered to General Dumourier, commander of the armies of the French Republic in November 1792, and is, at preſent, in the poſſeſſion of that power.

It lies in E. Long. 4. 8. N. Lat. 50. 51.

Alexis;

Alexis; or, the Cottage in the Woods.

(Continued from page 139.)

OUR four friends, after having ſworn the moſt inviolable union, reſolved to ſet out for Paris the very next morning. John, whom the generoſity of the old man had again moved to tears, went immediately to take leave of his uncle Joachim. The ſtranger returned to his room, to pack up his portmanteaus, and Alexis, being left alone with Sciocco, was much at a loſs what to think of him. Luckily, and through the old man's diſcretion, the affair of the fifty louis d'ors, had not come to the knowledge of any perſon belonging to the inn; but Alexis had nevertheleſs ſuſpected his truſty Sciocco; he had even accuſed him! —All appearance were certainly againſt the Italian; the timid, and miſtruſting Alexis knew not how to act in ſo delicate a conjuncture; and had it been the fate of Sciocco to be actually guilty, his conduct towards an humane and generous ſtranger was in all reſpects calculated to extricate him from danger. But it happened to turn out otherwiſe: Sciocco was innocent; Alexis had been too haſty, too miſtruſting; of this he was ſenſible: he bluſhed and dared hardly to liſt his eyes towards the injured Carlo—How little did he know him! —He was the firſt who claſped his *Car, Maeſtro* in his arms, intreating him to diſcard the remembrance of a ſlight error, which he could not prevent, as it muſt have happened. Yes, *mio fidel, e conſtante patrone*, ſaid he, this event was decreed by fate, to evince my friendſhip and honeſty to you. *O che ringrazio la divina providenza! che ringrazio* *.

It wanted no leſs than this leſſon of a good heart, to make Alexis ſtill more ſenſible of his wrong. The more Sciocco attributed it to predeſtination, the more the other laid to his own charge all that had happened to him; the effect of the contradiction of human principles: one defect is always corrected by another of an oppoſite nature:

N O T E.

* O how I thank divine providence!

miſtruſt and timidity vaniſh, if ſuperſeded by a noble confidence, the ſoul of all good undertakings.

But let us loſe no time in reflections. Alexis has bluſhed—He has ſworn within himſelf to be more prudent and leſs inclined to ſuſpicion in future. Let us now beſtow our attention on the ſeries of his adventures.

Next morning they all meet in the old man's apartment.——The inn-keeper's bills are diſcharged, our four travellers ſtep into a poſt-chaiſe, and depart.

The poſt-boy, who drove with the utmoſt diſpatch, ſets them down at the beginning of the night, at the firſt and beſt inn of *Rouanne ſur Loire*; not that they wanted to ſtop all night, but only to refreſh themſelves, and to change horſes. Alexis alighted with John, for the purpoſe of walking in the evening air—A buſtle before the gate of the inn attracts their notice; they approach and look—It was the hoſtlers and ſervants of the inn, ordering away, with the greateſt inhumanity, a poor traveller, who craved permiſſion to reſt himſelf in the ſtables for that night. No, cried the ſaucy varlets, no! we would not harbour ſuch beggars as you, indeed; we have been tricked too often.

Alexis, from an impulſe of humanity, addreſſes them, "Why will you thus refuſe a—"

He had not time to go farther; the beggar ſtares at him, he knows him, and throws himſelf in his arms; it is he, it is he—My Alexis! John looks; hey! —is it you, father Hilary?—No, no, it is not he. Ah! dear Alexis, know your old friend your faithful Dumont.—Dumont! you?—Yes, I, am the ſame; —Good God, what a happy meeting! ——O heaven! thou haſt heard my vows.

Dumont and Alexis are locked in each others arms: Alexis, who well remembers the treachery of his tutor, ſees but a friend in this moment.

The old man and Sciocco have left the poſt-chaiſe: John ſhews them the affecting ſcene. Soon after, they all five enter an apartment of the inn, order an excellent ſupper, and enjoy the bliſs of the reunion.

Dumont and his pupil are ſtimulated with a reciprocal eagerneſs to know each others adventures, which they are equally deſirous to hear.

The meal is ſerved ; every one eats with the keeneſt appetite ; and the deſſert being brought in, Dumont, impatient of deſtroying the ſuſpicions which his pupil might have entertained of his fidelity, haſtened, while all was attention, thus to commence his narrative.

Doubtleſs, you too well remember, my dear Alexis, the cruel ſpectacle to which your father expoſed you at the inn at Valence. At his threats, and his imprecations, you dropped down, and when you opened your eyes to the light, found yourſelf alone : well, attend to me ; you ſhall hear the moſt extraordinary event your imagination could ever judge. Hear me, Alexis, and condemn me not.

While you laid ſenſeleſs on the floor, and I was giving to you all the aſſiſtance which friendſhip and humanity can afford, your father ſaid to me, in a ſavage tone of voice, You blame me, Mr. Dumont ?——Come down for a moment, come down, and you ſhall find in my carriage a perſon who will give you an account of the misfortunes this unhappy boy has brought upon me. But, ſir, can I leave him in ſuch a ſituation ? he ſhall have every aſſiſtance : do, come down ſtairs, I conjure you.

Here he turned to the landlord : ſir, ſaid he, do not leave him.—Come then, Mr. Dumont ; it is but a ſtep or two.—I was heſitating whether I ſhould follow him, or ſtay with you. At laſt (who would have ſuſpected his cruelty ?) I followed him down ſtairs trembling, well perſuaded that I ſhould return with him or alone : we advance to a poſt-chaiſe, which was waiting within a gun-ſhot from the inn. In it, ſat a woman in years, and rather of a ſiniſtrous appearance. Step in, ſir, ſtep in, ſaid ſhe ; it is only for a moment. I muſt tell you—

She added many things ; I would not hear her ; uneaſy about you, and about what they could want of me, I was ready to return to the inn ; but time was not left to me ; your father ſteps in, lays hold of my hand ; three tall fellows in livery puſh me in the chaiſe, ſhut the door, and the poſt boy raiſes clouds of duſt, ſo hard did he drive.

I ſolemnly declare, that, hurried away with ſuch violence, I had no ſtrength to call for help ; my firſt feelings were horror and indignation. I looked at your father, and ſaid to him with a bitter ſmile, Barbarous man! Is this the odious deſign you had upon me ?—You tear me from the unfortunate Alexis! Ah! he cannot ſurvive it!—Compoſe yourſelf, Mr. Dumont.—Ah ! did you know ?—All your ferocity, unnatural father! I would, indeed, never have thought it!—Sir !—Oh, permit me to indulge my grief !—What do you want of me ? what means that violence which you exerciſed upon me ? have you any rights over me ? Ah, is it not enough to let looſe your rage againſt your ſon ?—His ſon ! ſaid the lady ; he is not his ſon.—Oh, I am pretty ſure, madam, that you are not his mother, but his moſt cruel enemy !—I his enemy ; the enemy of that child ! why, I don't know him. Had the gentleman followed my advice, he would have taken him alongwith us ; I would have brought him up, I would.

I glanced my eyes with furious indignation upon the lady, and turning round to your father, conjured him with tears in my eyes, to let me go back to you ; I repreſented your ſituation, your grief, and ſucceeded in moving him a little. Mr. Dumont, ſaid he, what you aſk, I cannot grant—You have been ſeen together in the royal botanical gardens, you are known, ſearch is making after you both—Your life is in danger if you ſtay with him. I ſcorn it, ſir—His own life, if he is alone, is not as much expoſed as it would be in your company —I cannot conceive it—That child is the torch of diſcord, which the gods have ſent in their wrath to be the ſcourge of his unhappy parents !—Forget him, Mr. Dumont, and leave him as we do, far from thoſe whoſe life he has embittered. It is yet a remnant of pity that makes me deſire you to leave Paris. You was undone, and ſo was he, had I not taken that precaution : he lives, let us conſign him to fate !—But, ſir, make me the confidence—Of my ſecrets ?—Oh, no, Mr. Dumont ! nobody ſhall know them—The grave will ſoon contain them and

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me—What an aſtoniſhing myſtery!—Impenetrable, my dear ſir!—Hark'ee, my dear friend; I eſteem you, I even love you: this inſtant, you are perhaps indebted to me for a bleſſing greater than life—Yes, ſir, greater than life!—Had I not made uſe of this expedient to extricate you from a danger as imminent as bodily deſtruction, you would both have fallen into the ſnare!—What, is he in danger, ſir?—Not ſo much; you have been diſcovered, you have been deſcribed!—I! good God! who are thoſe wretches!—Alas! I cannot divulge their names, and that makes me unhappy.

Your father, my dear pupil, ſaid things which aſtoniſhed me ſtill more. The half-confidence he made me, ſo captivated my eager curioſity, that I could neither perceive a poſt-chaiſe flying with the rapidity of a dart, nor even the approach of night—We had juſt left a little village, when an unknown voice called out to the people behind the carriage: Hey, is it you, Champaign?—Yes, anſwered the valet.—It is they, anſwered the voice to the cavaliers. This inſtant, they alight from their horſes, lay hold of the doors of our chaiſe, open them, and one of them ſaid very bluntly to your father, Hey, marquis, have you got that darling child?—You muſt either deliver him up to us, or die inſtantly, you—Ah! my brother, cried the lady, ſtop!—Is it you, my ſiſter?—Coward, replied your father, in a rage, ſtay, I'll alight; dare you take away my life? rather beware of thine.

Your father, I, and his people, leave the carriage. We began with the ſtrangers, who were four or five in number, a bloody combat enſued, of which I could not ſee the iſſue, my ſkull being wounded with a ſword, in conſequence of which I fell down weltering in my blood.

To all appearance, I laid for a long time ſenſeleſs on the ground; when I recovered my reaſon, it was in the dead of night. I ſaw neither your father, nor the lady, nor any of the aſſaſſins near me, except ſeven or eight ſhabby fellows, who carried me on a litter.—They informed me, on the road, that I was then half a league from Lyons; that the archbiſhop of that place, who, paſſing by in his carriage, had heard my moans. One of his ſervants had been diſpatched, and informed him that thoſe groans were uttered by a wounded perſon, who could only be removed upon a litter. The archbiſhop had no ſooner reached Lyons, than he ſent people to bring me to the infirmary of the archbiſhoprick. I was actually carried there, and the archbiſhop came himſelf, to know who had put me in ſuch a condition on the road. I thanked him for his humanity, and gave him ſome evaſive anſwers, to conceal the real cauſe of my wound.

Is not the ſudden intruſion of theſe ſtrangers, and their combat with your father, a problem to you?—Well, my dear Alexis, it was, and ſtill is one to me. To all appearances, they were your enemies; they were in purſuit of you, becauſe they thought to find you in the poſt-chaiſe, and one of them was the brother of the lady who accompanied us. But when I reflected upon your father's myſterious diſcourſe, and upon the ſnare laid for us in the inn at Valence, from which he delivered me, I could not help concluding them to be the very wretches whom alone we had reaſon to fear. Beſides, he that wounded me was no ſtranger to my perſon; for, as much as I am able to recollect, he ſaid, in giving me the blow with his ſword: *prithee, where's thy pupil?* I fell, and they left me, becauſe they thought I was dead. All I can ſay is, that I can remember to have perceived among them, the young man whom we met in the botanical garden, and who ſtared at us, ſaying to his father, *It is my father, here he is, &c.* Do you remember it, my Alexis?—Heavens!—Yes, he ſurely was one of them.

I was taken care of at the infirmary of Lyons; the metropolitan from time to time came to viſit me, and to ſee me properly tended and treated.

Having got well, I went out to take the air in the environs of Lyons, the ſituation of which is truly delightful. I diſcovered in one of my rural excurſions a little chapel, whoſe ancient and ruinous appearance ſtruck me much.—Being informed by a peaſant of its having once been the retreat of a pious hermit, I took it into my head to make it my reſidence.

fidence. I had loſt all hope of ever ſeeing you again, becauſe one of the people who waited upon me, during my ailment, and a relation to the inn keeper at Valence, at whoſe houſe I had left you, having wrote to him with regard to you, and was anſwered that ſame day that you had left the inn, and he did not know what was become of you.

Having thus loſt every hope of ſeeing you again, and life being a burden to me, I communicated part of my misfortunes to the archbiſhop, and entreated him in a moſt earneſt manner, to permit me to inhabit the hermitage I had ſeen. The prelate ſeemed at firſt to ſtart objections againſt my project; but ſeeing me ſo firmly reſolved, he not only granted me my requſt, but added a conſiderable donation, which was ſoon augmented by the charity, or curioſity, of thoſe whom my edifying way of life brought to the hermitage. The maſter of the Dolphin inn was one; and John, who is here before us, another. This worthy young man walked every day, one league, to bring me victuals; he often converſed with me; I truſted my ſorrow to his ſenſibility, and he conſoled me as much as he was able—my good and ſenſible friend, be ſure, heaven will reward thy kindneſs.

Some time ago, my Alexis, you paſſed through Lyons.—John ſhewed you all the curioſities of the place; and came to let me know he heard your name by chance, on the very day of your departure.—What tidings were thoſe for me! —John brought them. John aſſiſted me with his cloaths, John even aſſiſted me with his money; I pulled off my habit, and began my journey on foot, having previouſly taken a ſolemn leave of my hermitage, which I left quite prepared for the reception of ſome other.

This is the third day I am on the road, and I could not walk more than ſix leagues.——Oh, I am ſo weak! my long ſickneſs, my grief, and the neceſſity of begging all along the road!—What a condition!—What a ſad condition, my friend, muſt I have been doomed to!

Alexis claſped Dumont in his arms, and they preſſed each other with the moſt heartfelt cordiality!——After this, Sciocco broke in, to make comments upon Dumont's adventures which made a very ſingular impreſſion on him. —Well, *mio caro maeſtro*, is not this a real effect of predeſtination?—What do you think of this ſingular meeting?—What of the hermitage?—faith, all this is wonderfully arranged; were it to be related to a ſtranger, he would think the whole a fiction.—How can you prevent ſuch an inclination of judging in a ſtranger, eſpecially in one who is habituated to an uninterupted proſperity, in the boſom of his country and family? Yet, experience teaches us that facts, be they ever ſo aſtoniſhing, are not leſs founded upon truth—what is a fiction, or a novel, but a concatenation of adventures, which taken ſeparately, will be worthy of belief?

Dumont having thus finiſhed his narrative, he requeſted Alexis to give him alſo an account of his adventures, who in compliance of his juſt demand, began with his reſidence in the cottage, his paſſion for Clara, the hiſtory of Dorance, the perfidy of Duverly, &c. concluding with the diſagreeable accidents, in which his indiſcretion and imprudent conduct had involved him; above all his miſtruſt and ſuſpecting temper.

All was profound ſilence, while Alexis related his adventures; the old man alone ſeemed quite diſconcerted. Had Clara's lover watched him a little cloſer, he would gradually have ſeen him bluſh, turn pale, and feel the ſtrangeſt emotions. Yet, nobody perceived it, as the ſtory related by the pupil of Dumont engroſſed all their attention.

The old man, being in his turn requeſted to give the details of the misfortunes of his life, excuſed himſelf under pretence that they could give concern to none but himſelf; and that, after adventures as aſtoniſhing as thoſe that had been recounted, nothing remained to be ſaid, but what would be too unintereſting: yet he would relate them ſome day: but as for the preſent, he begged his friends, above all things, to beſtow their attention upon a project which he had juſt conceived, and adviſed them to profit by it, if they were any way attached to prudence and wiſdom.

Let us hear, therefore, dear readers, what

what the little old map has to ſay; and if you have not gueſſed it already, I am afraid he will ſoon betray himſelf. We need but to follow him.

[*To be continued.*]

The Preſent State of the Repreſentation of England and Scotland.

(*Continued from Page* 127.)

Warwick County,

IS free from ariſtocratic controul, but at

Warwick Town, although its voters are near 500, the Earl of Warwick has found means to triumph over the independent party.

Coventry City. The elections for this place are often diſgraced by riots; the number of voters being 2400, ſecures its independence.

Weſtmoreland. This county is ſaid to be as much under the command of an individual, as any borough in the kingdom: Lord Lonſdale bearing abſolute ſway here, and at

Appleby, where the burgage tenures give the right of voting: although the number of them is about 400, yet being the property of the Earls of Thanet and Lonſdale, their lordſhips appoint whom they pleaſe.

Wiltſhire. To the honour of this county be it ſaid, they have nobly fought the ariſtocracy, and beat it.

Saliſbury, a city of great population, but the inhabitants have no ſhare in electing their repreſentatives, that being uſurped by the corporation, conſiſting of 54, over whom the Earl of Radnor has ſufficient influence to ſeat one friend.

Wilton, where the corporation of 24 has a right to elect, is wholly under the influence of their neighbour the Earl of Pembroke.

Downton, a place where the burgage-holders vote, the majority of which belongs to the Earl of Radnor and Mr. Shaftoe.

Hindon. The inhabitants here have votes, and ſtand as high in parliamentary corruption as Shaftesbury or Shoreham. Wm. Beckford, Eſq. is their patron.

Heyteſbury, a ſmall village, where about 50 burgage-holds have the privilege of ſending two members; theſe burgage-tenures are the property of the Duke of Marlborough and Mr. Acourt, each of whom returns one member.

Weſtbury. The right of Election here is of a peculiar nature; the tenants of burgage-holds, reſident within the borough, have the right of voting: theſe burgage-tenures, in number 24, are all the property of the earl of Abington, who is the patron of the borough.

Calne. Here 24 ancient burgeſſes elect the members; over theſe the marquis of Lanſdowne has obtained a compleate influence.

Devizes. The corporation of this borough have an excluſive right of voting; the place is populous and wealthy. A Mr. Sutton, of New Park, has the principal influence.

Chippenham. The freemen and burgeſſes of this town elect the members, notwithſtanding the attempts of the corporation to deprive them of their rights, their number, however, does not exceed 150, and the patronage is in Sir Samuel Fludyer and Henry Dawkins, Eſq.

Malmeſbury. The right of election in this *independent* borough is in 13 voters, who are all the dependents of Dr. Wilkins, a phyſician of this town who is alſo receiver-general for the county.

Cricklade, a borough infamous for its ſcandalous venality; the voters are 1200.

Great Bedwin. The right of election is in the inhabitants of ancient burgage-meſſuages: their number about 80, the majority of which being the property of the earl of Ayleſbury, his lordſhip's will is a law.

Luggerſhall, a ſmall village, where a complicated right to vote for members of parliament exiſts. Theſe holds, which have right of voting, were the property of the late Geo. Selwyn. Eſq. and from him deſcended to Lord Sidney, who can nominate whom he pleaſes.

Old Sarum. The celebrity of this place is well known. One ſolitary houſe was all that remained in the time of Brown Willis; it has, however, a bailiff and ſix burgeſſes, who are appointed by lord Camelford; whoever, therefore

therefore, wiſhes to repreſent old Sarum, muſt apply properly to his lordſhip for that purpoſe.

Wotton Baſſet, a ſmall borough, where about 100 inhabitants have a right to vote. The earl of Clarendon and lord Bolingbroke conteſted the borough, but finding it more convenient to coaleſce, they agreed to ſend one member each.

Marlborough, a wealthy, populous, and reſpectable town, where the inhabitants are excluded from their birth right, by the privilege aſſumed by the corporation to chuſe the members. The corporation conſiſting of a mayor and two bailiffs only, choſen out of twenty burgeſſes; over theſe the earl of Ayleſbury bears ſway.

Worceſter County. This county has as yet maintained a ſpirit of independence, although lords Coventry, Foley, and Somers, have ſeats therein, and conſiderable intereſt.

Worceſter City. Few places have diſgraced themſelves more by venality and corruption than this; the number of freemen are large, about 1700, and no perſon has hitherto been able to ſecure the patronage.

Droitwich. The right of election is in the corporation, conſiſting of 14 voters. Lord Foley and Sir Edward Winnington are the patrons.

Eveſham. The right of election here is in the common burgeſſes, in number about 800. The Ruſhout family always ſends one member, and we believe the intereſt they make is conſtitutional: the other ſeat is open.

York County, the largeſt, moſt populous, and perhaps the moſt opulent, in the kingdom; yet although its freeholders exceed 16,000, it ſends no more members than old Sarum, or any other rotten borough. The peers in this county are numerous and powerful, yet the ariſtocratic intereſt does not predominate.

York City, a truly independent place; the number of voters are above 1000.

Hull. This town has about 900 reſident electors, and it is ſaid to have been the cuſtom to pay the poorer order of voters two guineas for each vote; the number who receive this are commonly two-thirds of the voters, who are ſo debaſed, that they are ſaid to look on theſe wages of their infamy as their birth-right: the out-voters have alſo a ſtated ſum paid, according to the diſtance they travel.

Knareſborough, a burgage-tenure borough, conſiſting of about 100 burgage holds, two thirds of which are the property of the duke of Devonſhire.

Scarborough. The right of election is in the corporation, conſiſting of 38 members, under the influence of the Rutland family.

Ripon, a burgage-tenure borough: the burgage holds 146, the majority of which are the property of the Aiſlabie family.

Richmond, another burgage tenure borough, conſiſting of 270 parcels of land, the greateſt part of which belongs to Sir Thomas Dundas, who can of courſe rule the election.

Heydon. A ſpecies of bribery exiſts here, which the legiſlature ſhould long ago have noticed; the candidate's agent lends the voters money, which it is underſtood is not to be returned. The number of voters was once 175, but are now only about 140 burgeſſes.

Boroughbridge, gives right of voting to 74 burgage holders, the chief part of which belongs to the duke of Newcaſtle, who rules the borough.

Malton, a like burgage-tenure borough, conſiſting of 100 holds, the property of Earl Fitzwilliam.

Thirſk. The old town, to which the right of voting belongs, is much depopulated; the burgage-holders have votes, to the number of 50, of which 49 belong to Sir Thomas Frankland.

Aldborough. The right of election is in 64 houſekeepers, paying ſcot and lot, the principal part of which are the property of the duke of Newcaſtle. Boroughbridge and Aldborough, which together ſends four members, are both in one pariſh, which does not contain more than 140 houſes.

Beverly, has above one thouſand voters, freemen; ſo low is bribery in this borough, that it is ſaid ſome of the burgeſſes will ſtoop to take half a guinea or a guinea of a candidate.

Northallerton. Here burgage-tenures have a right of voting; their number

200,

200, the property of Henry Pierſe and Edward Laſcelles, Eſqrs.

Pomfret. The right in the burgage-holds, which are about 330, the property chiefly of lord Galway, ſir Rowland Wynn, and Mr. Walſh; as the majority is not clearly aſcertained, on every vacancy there is a conteſt.

The Cinque Ports have long enjoyed many privileges by preſcription, their repreſentatives in parliament, as are their burgeſſes and freemen, are called barons; their hiſtory is curious, but here we can only give an account of their repreſentation.

Haſtings, has 12 voters, over whom, by means of good things, the Treaſury bears ſway.

Dover, where the freemen vote, to the number of 1200, generally cedes one member to the Admiralty, the other is free.

Sandwich, like Dover, has ſome ſmall claim to independence, their voters being numerous; however, the admiralty intereſt generally prevails.

Hythe. The corporation and freemen vote here, who are generally under the controul of the Treaſury.

New Romney. The corporation of *eight* chuſe the members; ſir Edward Deering, by an eaſy method, can ſecure their ſuffrages for his friends.

Catalogue of the Qualifications of a Modern Servant.

SETTING aſide all houſhold work, which I do very well if I pleaſe, I can tell lies of my maſter and miſtruſs, and when ſent of an arrand, let it be for what it will in the grocery way, allways go to the chandler's ſhop, where the good old woman that keeps it, commonly keeps a dram of that that's good, and is as eager to know the ſecrets of the family, as I am to tell them.

Secondly, I can take a lump of freſh butter, (if it is not quite ſo good for a ſarvant's ſtomach as it ſhould be, and flounce it into the greaſe tubb, (or the inſide fat of a ſurloin of beef) with as much dexterity as any girl in the kingdom, thoſe an I ſay it; where many other ſarvants, to their ſhame be it ſpoken, would give it to a dog, or a poor parſon, which I think is no ſign of their ſavingneſs; becauſe if they rightly conſider the revenhues of the greaſe tubb, when properly manag'd, 'twou'd bring them three or four good gownds to their backs in a year.

Thirdly, I am very quick of hearing when nobody calls, and if any body does, eſpecially my maſter or miſtrus, I am ſo deaf I cannot hear them, till they have almoſt torn their winpipes with calling. This is a ſovereign vartue in a ſarvant; for when a maſter or miſtrus thinks a ſarvant's deaf, they are apt to talk about their ſecrets with leſs ſuſpicion; and ſometimes they may call one another dog and bitch upon the bare preſumption that the ſarvant can't hear them.

Fourthly, when there is any reaſon to imagine that my miſtrus is going to have a new gownd, I can tell her ſuch a ſtory, that I an't in the leaſt fear of getting the old one for myſelf.

Fifthly, if my maſter ſhou'd come home late and in liquor, I can help him up to bed; and in caſe my miſtrus is out of town, ſuppoſing he ſhould be uncapable of undreſſing himſelf, I can pull off his cloaths, and, if requir'd, can go to bed with him as well as my miſtrus.

Sixthly, if my miſtrus ſhou'd be a breeding woman, and apt to lye-inn, during the time, I con ſide with the nurſe, and make as much waſte as herſelf, play up old gooſberry with the pots and ſaucepans, and nock the pewter and braſſes about, with as much conſideration as if they coſt nothing at all.

Seventhly, during her lying inn, I can trump up a ſtory about my maſter's going to lewd women; this you know may have its effect, for if a miſtrus takes on in ſuch a ſituation, and fretts much about it, who knows but ſhe may die, and then I ſtand a chance to marry my maſter.

Eighthly, if there is a cruſt of bread harder than ordinary, I always carry it to my maſter's table; for maſters and miſtruſſes may eat it, becauſe they no their ſervants won't.

Ninthly, if there is any kind of greens for dinner, (as there commonly is) I always take care to ſend the out-ſide leaves to maſter's table, and detach the beſt part in a cullender, over ſome hot water,

till

till they have done, for why ſhould not ſarvant's know what's good as well as their maſters and miſtruſſes

P. S. Theſe and many other excellent vartues too tegious to mention I porſſes, and ſhou'd take it very kind of you, Mr. Printer, if you ſhou'd hear of any body that wants ſuch a ſervant.—Indeed, it is not any place I wou'd go to; for good places are very ſkarce; and where there is one maſter or miſtrus that knows the vartues of a true ſervant, there are twenty that don't; therefore I ſhou'd be obliged to you, if you publiſh the above cat-a-log in your maghazeen.

Your's DOROTHY REDFIST.

The Green-room Biographiſt.

(Continued from our laſt)

Mrs. Martyr.

It has been aſſerted by very good judges, that a certain degree of diffidence and timidity is abſolutely neceſſary to excite the attention, and call forth the talents of theatrical candidates; but it muſt be admitted, that too violent an agitation of the ſpirits rather damps than diſplays merit, and on the contrary, that a total inſenſibility argues a want of feeling, incompatible with true enlightened genius.

Mrs. Martyr, with an eaſy indifference, rattles through her parts, and ſometimes gets applauſe, but very ſeldom takes pains to deſerve it. With an excellent voice, a pretty figure, and a ſprightly agreeable face, ſhe has been twelve years on the ſtage, without making much improvement.

She is daughter to Mr. Thornton, formerly a reputable taylor in Southampton-buildings. At an early period ſhe diſcovered a fondneſs for public amuſements and company: and having a fine muſical voice, ſhe became paſſionately deſirous of being heard in public, ſanguinely believing it would procure her great reputation, and place her among the favourite performers of the town—the great object of her ambition.

Her firſt introduction to general notice was at Vauxhall, where her powers were very much commended, and ſhe was engaged the following ſeaſon for Covent Garden theatre. Roſetta was the part fixed on for her debut; nor were her efforts paſſed over in ſilence by the audience.

Miſs Thornton being young, pretty and agreeable—poſſeſſed of a charming voice, and an unblemiſhed character, made ſome noiſe in the theatrical world;—and, as is uſually the caſe with handſome actreſſes, whoſe faces are new to the public, ſhe was ſurrounded by a long liſt of beaux, but Captain Martyr's ſuit being honourable, ſhe married him.

Her conjugal virtues were often impeached; and her partiality for Meſſrs. Wild and Mahon, was very freely talked of in the Green Room. The boaſted favours of the latter gentleman having reached the ears of her huſband, Captain Martyr reprobated his licentious tongue in very ſevere terms. This produced a rupture, that proceeded to blows in an open coffee-room; but the Captain, conſidering his antagoniſt, who was a muſician, beneath him, refuſed to meet him in the field. He was ſtigmatized as a coward, his wife openly deſerted him? and he was ſoon after impriſoned in the King's Bench for debt, where he died.

Mr. Wild (the prompter at Covent-Garden theatre) gives the word in very amorous tones, and is a great favourite of theatric ladies. The report is, that living with Mrs. Martyr, he took a leſſon by the fate of his predeceſſor in the lady's affections; he concluded, perhaps rightly, that as ſhe had behaved ill to her huſband in return for good uſage, it would be the beſt policy to treat her in an oppoſite manner. He therefore preached the doctrine of ſubordination, and enjoined obedience in terms that frequently occaſioned temporary ſeparations; but Mrs. Martyr always, it ſeems, ſolicited a reconciliation, and lived with this gentleman, until by an accident one of his legs became diſabled, ſhe then deſerted him.

Report ſays, ſhe has been offered ſettlements by different gentlemen; but her's is not a paſſion that money can gratify. She now lives with Mr. Parke, the celebrated oboe player, and their duets have lately produced a trio.

Receipt for destroying Bugs.

DISSOLVE half a dram of corrosive sublimate, in a quarter of an ounce of spirit of salt, and mix it with one quart of spirit of turpentine; shake the whole well together, and wash all the places where the bugs are supposed to lodge with a brush, in the same manner that rooms are white-washed.

Extract from a Sermon preached by R. Watson, D. D. Lord Bishop of Landaff.

THE present times require that every one whose opinion is entitled to any regard should unequivocally declare his sentiments respecting the wild and delirious opinions endeavoured with so much industry to be disseminated amongst the people; opinions, as a very respectable writer observes, "propagated with a view only to create discontent in the minds of men with their present condition, and to prepare them for political revolutions ruinous to their country, and destructive to themselves, and of which there cannot be a doubt of the diabolical wickedness of their propagators."

Of those who have so laudably stood forward on the present juncture, no one deserves greater praise than the bishop of Landaff, whose moderate sentiments will probably have more weight with a certain class of men, than if they had come from a more avowed friend of the present governing powers. Bishop Watson declares himself to have been one of those who, with regard to France, approved of the object which the French seemed to have in view at the commencement of their revolution. "But," says he, "it is one thing to approve of an end, another to approve of the means by which an end is accomplished. I did not approve of the means by which the first revolution was effected in France. —I thought that it would have been a wiser measure to have abridged the oppressive privileges, and to have lessened the enormous number of the nobility, than to have abolished the order. —I thought that the state ought not in justice to have seized any part of the property of the church, till it had reverted, as it were, to the community, by the death of its immediate possessors. I thought that the king was not only treated with unmerited indignity, but that too little authority was left him, to enable him, as the chief executive magistrate, to be useful to the state.—These were some of my reasons for not approving the means by which the first revolution in France was brought about. As to other evils which took place on the occasion, I considered them certainly as evils of importance; but at the same time as evils inseparable from a state of civil commotion, and which I conceived would be more than compensated by the establishment of a limited monarchy.

"The French have abandoned the constitution they had at first established, and have changed it for another. No one can reprobate with more truth than I do both the means and the end of this change. The end has been the establishment of a republic—now, a republic is a form of government which, of all others, I most dislike—and I dislike it for this reason; because of all forms of government, scarcely excepting the most despotic, I think a republic the most oppressive to the bulk of the people: they are deceived in it with the show of liberty; but they live in it under the most odious of all tyrannies, the tyranny of their equals.—With respect to the means by which this new republic has been erected in France, they have been sanguinary, savage, more than brutal.—They not merely fill the heart of every individual with commiseration for the unfortunate sufferers; but they exhibit to the eye of contemplation, an humiliating picture of human nature, when its passions are not regulated by religion, or controuled by law. I fly with terror and abhorrence even from the altar of liberty, when I see it stained with the blood of the aged, of the innocent, of the defenceless sex, of the ministers of religion, and of the faithful adherents of a fallen monarch. My heart sinks within me when I see it streaming with the blood of the monarch himself.—Merciful God! strike speedily, we beseech thee, with deep contrition, and sincere remorse, the obdurate hearts of

the relentleſs perpetrators and projectors of theſe horrid deeds, leſt they ſhould ſuddenly ſink into eternal and extreme perdition, loaded with an unutterable weight of unrepented, and, except through the blood of Him whoſe religion they reject, inexpiable ſin."

His lordſhip then makes a few further obſervations on the king's murder, and aſks. "Whether there are in this kingdom any men, except ſuch as find their account in public confuſion, who would hazard the introduction of ſuch ſcenes of rapine, barbarity, and bloodſhed, as have diſgraced France, and outraged humanity, for the ſake of obtaining—what? liberty and equality. "I ſuſpect," ſays his lordſhip, "that the meaning of theſe terms is not clearly and generally underſtood; it may be of uſe to explain them.

"The liberty of a man, in a ſtate of nature, conſiſts in his being ſubject to no law but the law of nature—and the liberty of a man in a ſtate of ſociety, conſiſts in his being ſubject to no law, but the law enacted by the general will of the ſociety to which he belongs. And to what other law is any man in Great Britain ſubject? The king, we are all juſtly perſuaded, has not the inclination, and we all know that, if he had the inclination, he has not the power, to ſubſtitute his will in the place of the law. The houſe of lords has no ſuch power; the houſe of commons has no ſuch power; the church has no ſuch power; the rich men of the country have no ſuch power. The pooreſt man amongſt us, the beggar at our door is governed—not by the uncertain, paſſionate, arbitrary will of an individual—not by the ſelfiſh inſolence of an ariſtocratic faction—not by the madneſs of democratic violence—but by the fixed, impartial, deliberate voice of law, enacted by the general ſuffrage of a free people. Is your property injured?—Law indeed does not give you property, but it aſcertains it.—Property is acquired by induſtry and probity; by the exerciſe of talents and ingenuity; and the poſſeſſion of it is ſecured by the laws of the community. Againſt whom think you is it ſecured? It is ſecured againſt thieves and robbers; againſt idle and profligate men, who, however low your condition may be, would be glad to deprive you of the little you poſſeſs. It is ſecured, not only againſt ſuch diſturbers of the public peace, but againſt the oppreſſion of the noble, the rapacity of the powerful, and the avarice of the rich. The courts of Britiſh juſtice are impartial and incorrupt; they reſpect not the perſons of men; the poor man's lamb is, in their eſtimation, as ſacred as the monarch's crown; with inflexible integrity they adjudge to every man his own. Your property under their protection is ſecure. If your perſonal liberty be unjuſtly reſtrained, though but for an hour, and that by the higheſt ſervants of the crown—the crown cannot ſcreen them; the throne cannot hide them; the law, with an undaunted arm, ſeizes them, and drags them with irreſiſtible might to the judgment of whom—Of your equals—of twelve of your neighbours. In ſuch a conſtitution as this, what is there to complain of on the ſcore of liberty?

"The greateſt freedom that can be enjoyed by man in a ſtate of civil ſociety; the greateſt ſecurity that can be given him with reſpect to the protection of his character, property, perſonal liberty, limb, and life, is afforded to every individual by our preſent conſtitution."

With equal ability the learned prelate has laid open the fallacies couched under the lunatic term equality. He then adverts to the ſtate of the poor laws, and the ridiculous attempt to diſguſt the people with monarchy, from the ſordid idea of the expence attending it, on which he juſtly exclaims, "What a mighty matter is it to complain of, that each individual contributes leſs than ſixpence a-year towards the ſupport of the monarchy!"

He then very ably points out the folly of giving way to alterations ſuggeſted by men who, from their education, or want of the neceſſary means of information, affect to become legiſlators. On this ſubject his lordſhip ſays,

"There are probably, in every government upon earth, circumſtances which a man, accuſtomed to the abſtract inveſtigation of truth, may eaſily prove to be deviations from the rigid rule of ſtrict

ſtrict political juſtice; but whilſt theſe deviations are either generally not known, or, though known, generally acquieſced in, as matters of little moment to the general felicity, I cannot think it to be the part, either of a good man, or of a good citizen, to be zealous in recommending ſuch matters to the diſcuſſion of ignorant and uneducated men."

He concludes in the following manner a poſtſcript, which we heartily recommend to the ſerious attention of our readers:

"Kingdoms" obſerves Mr. Locke, "have been overturned by the pride, ambition, and turbulency of private men; by the people's wantonneſs and deſire to caſt off the lawful authority of their rulers, as well as by the rulers' inſolence, and endeavours to get and exerciſe an arbitrary power over the people." The recent danger to our conſtitution was in my opinion ſmall; for I conſidered its excellence to be ſo obvious to men even of the moſt unimproved underſtandings, that I looked upon it as an idle and fruitleſs effort, either in foreign or domeſtic incendiaries, to endeavour to perſuade the bulk of the people to conſent to an alteration of it in favour of a republic. I knew, indeed, that in every country the flagitious dregs of a nation were always ripe for revolutions; but I was ſenſible, at the ſame time, that it was the intereſt, not only of the opulent and powerful, not only of the mercantile and middle claſſes of life, but even of honeſt labourers and manufacturers, of every ſober and induſtrious man, to reſiſt the licentious principles of ſuch peſtilent members ſhall I call them, or outcaſts of ſociety. Men better informed and wiſer than myſelf thought that the conſtitution was in great danger. Whether in fact the danger was great or ſmall, it is not neceſſary now to inquire; it may be more uſeful to declare, that, in my humble opinion, the danger, of whatever magnitude it may have been, did not originate in any encroachments of either the legiſlative or executive power on the liberties or properties of the people; but in the wild fancies and turbulent tempers of diſcontented or ill-informed individuals.—I ſincerely rejoice that, through the vigilance of adminiſtration, this turbulency has received a check. The hopes of bad men have been diſappointed, and the underſtandings of miſtaken men have been enlightened, by the general and unequivocal judgment of a whole nation; a nation not more renowned for its bravery and its humanity, though juſtly celebrated for both, than for its loyalty to its princes, and, what is perfectly conſiſtent with loyalty, for its love of liberty, and attachment to the conſtitution. Wiſe men have formed it, brave men have bled for it, it is our part to preſerve it."

The ſermon to which this poſtſcript is annexed is now firſt publiſhed, and is worthy the pen of the excellent writer of it.

State of Religion in Ireland. *(Concluded from Page 152.)*

I Muſt be free to own that when I have heard gentlemen who have favoured the laws as they now ſtand, urge the dangerous tenets of the church of Rome, quote the cruelties which have diſgraced that religion in Ireland, and led them into the common routine, of declamation on that ſide of the queſtion; (I cannot call it argument, for I never yet heard any thing that deſerved the name) when I have been a witneſs to ſuch converſations, I could not but ſmile to ſee ſubſcriptions handed about for building a maſs houſe, at the very time the heavieſt vengeance of the law fully executed fell on thoſe who poſſeſſed a landed property, or ventured a mortgage upon it.

It is no ſuperficial view I have taken of this matter in Ireland, and being at Dublin at the time a very trifling part of theſe laws was agitated in parliament, I attended the debates, with my mind open to conviction, an auditor for mere purpoſe of information: I have converſed on the ſubject with ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in the kingdom, and I cannot after all but declare that the ſcope, purport, and aim of the laws of diſcovery as executed are not againſt the catholic religion which increaſes under them, but againſt the induſtry,

and property of whoever profeſſes that religion. In vain has it been ſaid, that conſequence and power follow property, and that the attack is made in order to wound the doctrine through its property. If ſuch was the intention, I reply that ſeventy years experience prove the folly and futility of it. Thoſe laws have cruſhed all the induſtry, and wreſted moſt of the property from the catholics; but the religion triumphs; it is thought to encreaſe. Thoſe who have handed about calculations to prove a decreaſe, admit on the face of them that it will require four thouſand years to make converts of the whole, ſuppoſing that work to go on in future, as it has in paſt time. But the whole pretence is an affront to common ſenſe, for it implies that you will leſſen a religion by perſecuting it: all hiſtory and experience condemn ſuch a propoſition.

The ſyſtem purſued in Ireland has had no other tendency but that of driving out of the kingdom all the perſonal wealth of the catholics, and prohibiting their induſtry within it. The face of the country, every object in ſhort which preſents itſelf to the eye of a traveller tells him how effectually this has been done. I urge it not as an argument, the whole kingdom ſpeak it as a fact. We have ſeen that this conduct has not converted the people to the religion of government; and inſtead of adding to the internal ſecurity of the realm it has endangered it, if therefore it does not add to the national proſperity, for what purpoſe but that of private tyranny could it have been embraced and perſiſted in? miſtaken ideas of private intereſt account for the actions of individuals, but what could have influenced the Britiſh government to permit a ſyſtem which muſt inevitably prevent the iſland from ever becoming of the importance which nature intended?

Relative to the national welfare it muſt appear extremely evident to the unprejudiced, that an ariſtocracy of five hundred thouſand proteſtants, cruſhing the induſtry of two millions of poor catholics, can never advance the public intereſt. Secure the induſtry of your people, and leave their religion to itſelf. It is their hands not their faith you want, but do not tie theſe behind them, and then aſk why they are not better employed. How is agriculture to flouriſh, manufactures to be eſtabliſhed, or commerce to extend in a dependent country labouring under great diſadvantages, if the united capitals, induſtry, activity and attention of the whole community be not employed for ſuch purpoſes? when the territory of an iſland lies in ſuch a wretched ſtate, that though bleſſed with a better ſoil it yields on compariſon with England as only two to five: when manufactures are of ſo ſickly a growth as to be confined almoſt to one province, and when trade is known to exiſt only by the ſhips of other countries appearing in their harbours, while a kingdom is in ſuch a ſituation, is it wiſdom to perſiſt in a ſyſtem which has no other effect than to clog, defeat, or exterminate the capital and induſtry of four-fifths of the inhabitants? ſurely the gentlemen of that country when they complain of reſtricted commerce, and the remittance of the rentals of the abſentees to England, cannot be thought ſerious in lamenting the ſituation of their country while they continue wedded to that internal ruin which is the work of their own hands, and the favourite child of their moſt active exertions. Complain not of reſtrictions while you yourſelves inforce the moſt enormous reſtriction; and what are the body of abſentees when compared with the abſence of induſtry and wealth from the immenſe maſs of two millions of ſubjects? I ſhould be well founded in the aſſertion that both theſe evils, great and acknowledged as they are, are trifles when compared with the poverty and debility which reſults from the oppreſſion of the Roman catholics. Encourage the induſtry of thoſe two millions of idle people, and the wealth ariſing from it, will make ample amends for moſt of the evils, complained of in Ireland. This remedy is in your hands; you have no rivals to fear; no miniſters to oppoſe you.

Think of the loſs to Ireland of ſo many catholics of ſmall property, reſorting to the armies of France, Spain, Sardinia and Auſtria, for employment. Can it be imagined, that they would be ſo

ſo ready to leave their own country, if they could ſtay in it with any proſpect of promotion, ſucceſsful induſtry, or even liberal protection? It is known they would not; and that under a different ſyſtem, inſtead of adding ſtrength to the enemies of this empire, they would be among the foremoſt to enrich and defend it. Upon the whole it appears ſufficiently clear, that in theſe three great objects, of making the religion of government general, internal ſecurity, and national proſperity, the laws of diſcovery have totally failed; a long ſeries of experience enables us to diſcuſs the ſubject by a reference to facts, inſtead of a reliance on theory and argument; the language of thoſe facts is ſo uniform, that private intereſt muſt unite with habitual prejudice, to permit it for a moment to be miſunderſtood.

Upon the general queſtion it has been aſſerted by the friends of the law, that gentlemen in England are apt very much to miſtake the point from being ignorant of Iriſh popery, which from the ignorance of the people, is more bigotted than any thing known in the ſiſter kingdom; alſo that the papiſts in England are not claimants of all the landed property, which is the caſe in Ireland.

Both theſe obſervations are too ſhallow to bear the leaſt examination: oppreſſion has reduced the major part of the Iriſh catholics to a poor ignorant rabble; you have made them ignorant, and then it is cried, your ignorance is a reaſon for keeping you ſo; you ſhall live and die, and remain in ignorance, for you are too wretched to be enlightened. Take it as argument, or humanity, it is of a moſt precious kind. In all other parts of Europe the catholic religion has grown mild and even tolerant; a ſofter humanity is ſeen diffuſed in thoſe countries, once the moſt bigoted; Spain and Portugal are no longer what they were. Had property taken its natural courſe in Ireland, the religion of the catholics there would have improved with that of their neighbours. Ignorance is the child of poverty, and you cannot expect the modern improvements, which have reſulted from diſſeminated induſtry and wealth, ſhould ſpread among a ſect, whoſe property you have detached, and whoſe induſtry you have cruſhed: to ſtigmatize them with ignorance and bigotry, therefore, is to reproach them with the evils which your own conduct has entailed; it is to bury them in darkneſs, and viliſy them becauſe they are not enlightened.

But they claim your eſtates; they do ſo as ſteadily at this moment as they did fourſcore years ago; your ſyſtem therefore has utterly failed even in this reſpect. Has the rod of oppreſſion obliterated the memory or tradition of better days? Has ſeverity conciliated the forgiveneſs of paſt, perhaps neceſſary injuries? Would protection, favour, and encouragement, add freſh ſtings to their reſentments? None can aſſert it. Ample experience ought to have convinced you, that the harſhneſs of the law has not annihilated a ſingle claim; if claims could have reſtored their eſtates, they would have regained them before now: but here, as I ſhewed before, the laws have weakened inſtead of ſtrengthening the proteſtant intereſt; had a milder ſyſtem encouraged their induſtry and property, they would have had ſomething to loſe, and would, with an enemy in the land, have thought twice before they joined him; in ſuch a caſe whatever they had got would be endangered, and the hope of being reinſtated in ancient poſſeſſions, being diſtant and hazardous, preſent advantage might have induced them not only to be quiet, but to have defended the government, under whoſe humanity they found protection and happineſs. Compare ſuch a ſituation with the preſent, and then determine whether the ſyſtem you have perſiſted in, has added a jot to the ſecurity of your poſſeſſions.

But let me aſk, if theſe catholic claims, on the landed property, were not full as ſtrong an argument in the reign of King William as they are at preſent? The moment of conflict was then but juſt decided; if ever rancour and danger could ariſe from them, that certainly was the ſeaſon of apprehenſion: but it is curious to obſerve, that that wiſe monarch, would permit few acts to paſs to oppreſs the catholics. It was not until the reign of Anne,

that

that the great ſyſtem of oppreſſion was opened: if therefore theſe laws were unneceſſary from the revolution till the death of King William, and the experience of that reign tells us they were not, moſt certainly they cannot be ſo at preſent.

The enlightened ſpirit of toleration, ſo well underſtood and practiſed in the greateſt part of Europe, is making progreſs every day, ſave in Ireland alone: while the proteſtant religion enjoys peace and protection in catholic countries; why ſhould a nation, in all other reſpects ſo generous and liberal as the Iriſh, refuſe at home what they receive and enjoy abroad?

As the abſurdity of the preſent ſyſtem can no longer be doubted, the queſtion is, in what degree it ſhould immediately be changed? Would it be prudent directly to arm, and put upon a level with the reſt of the community, ſo large and neceſſarily, ſo diſguſted a body of the people? Great ſudden changes are rarely prudent; old habits are not immediately laid aſide; and the temper of men's minds, nurſed in ignorance, ſhould have time to open and expand, that they may clearly comprehend their true intereſts: for this reaſon the alteration of the laws ſhould be gradual, rather than by one or two repealing clauſes, at once to overthrow the whole. But all things conſidered, there ought not to be a ſingle ſeſſions without doing ſomething in ſo neceſſary a work. For inſtance, in one ſeſſions to give them a power of taking mortgages; in another of purchaſing lands; in a third, to repeal the abominable premiums on the diviſion of a family againſt itſelf, by reſtoring to parents their rights; in a fourth maſs to be rendered legal; in a fifth, a ſeminary, to be eſtabliſhed by law, for the education of prieſts, and a biſhop to be allowed, with thoſe powers which are neceſſary for the exerciſe of the religion; by which means the foreign intereſt from a prieſthood, entirely educated abroad, would be at once cut off. Thus far the moſt zealous friends to the proteſtant religion could not object upon any well founded principles. When once the operations of the new ſyſtem had raiſed a ſpirit of induſtry, and attendant wealth among the lower claſſes of them, no evil conſequences would flow from permitting them the uſe of arms. Give them an intereſt in the kingdom, and they will uſe their arms, not to overturn, but to defend it. Upon firſt principles, it is a miſerable government, which acknowledges itſelf incapable of retaining men to their obedience that have arms in their hands; and ſuch an one as is to be found in Ireland alone. In like manner I ſhould apprehend that it might be proper to give them a voice in the election of members of parliament. There is great reaſon to believe, that they will not be treated by gentlemen in the country in the manner they ought to be, until this ſort of importance is given them.

Let it in general be remembered, that no country in the world has felt any inconveniences from the moſt liberal ſpirit of toleration: that on the contrary, thoſe are univerſally acknowledged to be the moſt proſperous, and the moſt flouriſhing, which have governed their ſubjects on the moſt tolerating principles. That other countries, which have been actuated by the ſpirit of bigotry, have continued poor, weak, and helpleſs; theſe are circumſtances which bear ſo immediately upon the queſtion, that we may determine, without any hazard of extravagance, that Ireland will never proſper to any great degree until ſhe profits by the example of her neighbours. Let her diſmiſs her illiberal fears and apprehenſions; let her keep pace with the improvement of the age, and with the mild ſpirit of European manners, let her tranſfer her anxiety from the faith to the induſtry of her ſubjects; let her embrace, cheriſh, and protect the catholics as good ſubjects, and they will become ſuch; let her, deſpiſing and deteſting every ſpecies of religious perſecution, conſider all religions as brethren, employed in one great aim, the wealth, power, and happineſs of the general community; let theſe be the maxims of her policy, and ſhe will no longer complain of poverty and debility, ſhe will be at home proſperous, and abroad formidable.

Gallery

Gallery of Portraits. (Continued from Page 102.)

NUMBER. III.

Mr. Rabaud de Saint Etienne, one of the Miniſters of the French Proteſtant Church, under the title of Stephano.

STEPHANO writes in an agreeable and intereſting ſtyle; he ſpeaks with ſweetneſs and eaſe; but he is by no means a man of reflection, ſtill leſs a ſtateſman, and leaſt of all a philoſopher. He conceives nothing conſiderable or ſublime, but he makes his advantage of circumſtances as they occur. He has not become an author from the love of his country; he has merely written a book. With him the benefit of the ſtate and his own individual advantage go hand and hand: and, if no favourable revolution occur in government, he at leaſt hopes for a revolution in his private affairs. Does any one ſpeak of Stephano? We are ready to join in his applauſe. Is it Stephano himſelf with whom we converſe? We ſecretly condemn the precipitation of our judgement.

Every curate longs for a benefice; every abbè wiſhes to be a biſhop; every biſhop deſires a cardinal's hat; and every cardinal aſpires to the papal chair. Do the principles of our ſect exclude us from theſe honours? We ſubſtitute the name of a patriarch for that of a pope. For whom ſhall this office be created, if not for a zealous politician, who preaches againſt vaſſalage, juſt as he preached againſt popery?

Stephano is unlike the majority of his cloth, becauſe he loves toleration, as much as they love the principles of excluſion and monopoly; whether it be that one of the religions is really leſs mild than the other, or that the religion of the minority has been ſo long humbled, as to aim at nothing but deliverance from its preſent degradation. Stephano, the pillar of proteſtantiſm, does not, like his haughty rivals, reſt his feet upon a footſtool of gold, and bear his head higher than the clouds.

In almoſt all bodies of men officious mediocrity gains more victories, than a decided genius. Genius confident in its advantages, employs the tone of deſpotiſm, and abuſes its rights; mediocrity confeſſes its own weakneſs, propoſes its ideas with modeſt heſitation, and ſeeks rather to earn than to arreſt the ſuffrages of mankind. In flattering the vanity of the great, we make ourſelves acceptable to them, and in ſoothing the weakneſs of the ignorant vulgar, we incline them to our opinion.

Stephano uſhered in his perſonal appearance by the publication of a book. This book tells us nothing that we did not know before. But it has collected in one point of view what was ſaid in books of diſquiſition and diſcovery. The mind of man, ever diſpoſed to indolence, is grateful to him, that ſpares it the labour of reſearch, and furniſhes a chain of popular reaſoning, that we may repeat with eclat to a ſet of auditors leſs enlightened than ourſelves.

Stephano has a portion of genius, though not of that ſort which is equal to the preſent ſituation of France. But the habit of commenting upon, and illuſtrating the ordinary topics of theology, wears out the underſtanding, conſumes our valuable time, and weakens the energies of the intellectual faculty. Why ſhould we deny, that the national aſſembly has dwelt too much upon the minuteneſs of detail, and that the paſſion of diſplaying oratorical powers has ſpun out and procraſtinated the deciſion of principles? Of all the men who enter thoſe walls, Stephano would be moſt puzzled to exculpate himſelf from this accuſation.

The exiſtence which he deſires, is in the opinion of mankind. Firſt, a miſſionary, then an apoſtle, laſt of all a pontiff, he aſpires to another ſort of glory. We pretend not to aſſign the exact bounds of his ſucceſs. At any rate he has ſucceeded in reſcuing his name from the level of the obſcure multitude, and ranking it among thoſe of the acknowledged coadjutors of the preſent revolution, a revolution, reſpecting which no one can fix the preciſe period when it will take place, and few can even tell whether it will take place at all.

If

If we had not ſaid, that we are wholly ſilent on the article of probity, becauſe we take it for granted that it belongs to the whole aſſembly, we ſhould be bound in all juſtice to do homage to the probity of Stephano.

General Deſcription of Ireland. [*From Dr. Beaufort's Memoir of a Map of Ireland, lately publiſhed.*]

THIS iſland, which, next to Britain, is the largeſt in Europe, lies at no great diſtance from the weſtern ſhores of England, and ſtill nearer to the coaſt of Scotland. It is ſeparated from its ſiſter iſland by the Iriſh Sea, which varies in breadth from fourteen to forty leagues; but is contracted between Scotland and the county of Down to a channel only ſix leagues wide; and farther north, to a ſtill narrower ſtrait, of leſs than four, between the N. E. point of the coaſt of Antrim and the Mull of Kintyre.

This ſea conveys into a few tolerable harbours, on the eaſtern coaſt, the greater part of the ſhipping employed in the intercourſe between theſe kingdoms, and alſo a large proportion of thoſe veſſels which are occupied in forign commerce.

The principal ports on the eaſtern ſide of Ireland are—Dublin, Belfaſt, Dundalk, Drogheda, and Wexford. On the northern coaſt there are ſome bays of conſiderable extent: but, except Lough Foyle, the bottom of which is the harbour of Londonderry, they contribute little to the general trade of the kingdom. While the advantage of ſituation and the excellence of the harbours of Cork and Waterford, in the ſouth, have long enabled thoſe cities to carry on a very conſiderable and daily-improving traffic; augmented by the trade that reſorts to the celebrated harbour of Kinſale, and by the fleet of coaſters and other ſmall craft that crowd the leſs noted ports of Youghal, Dungarvan, &c. But the fineſt harbours of Ireland are on the weſt and ſouth-weſt. Thoſe indented coaſts, which preſent innumerable promontories to the fury of the vaſt Atlantic, form in their deep receſſes ſome of the nobleſt havens in the world:—havens ſo ſecure and capacious, that in ſeveral of them the whole navy of Great Britain might ride in perfect ſafety. Such are—Kenmare River, and Bantry Bay, Black-ſod Harbour, and Broadhaven, &c; which, from theunimproved ſtate of the adjacent country, and their diſtance from the capital, are as yet but of little uſe.

The weſtern coaſt is not however deſtitute of commerce. The river Shannon brings ſhips of great burthen to the keys of Limerick, by an intricate navigation of almoſt fifty miles from the ſea. Much was formerly done at Galway, but the bay of Sligo is now more frequented. There are a few other ports of inferior note, which will be mentioned in their reſpective places, as well as the fiſheries of Rutland and the Killeries.

Nature has fortified the moſt prominent parts of this coaſt, from the north of Donegal to the extreme point of Cork, to ſerve as barriers againſt the incurſions of the Weſtern Ocean. But neither here, nor in any part of Ireland, are there, as in moſt other countries, long ranges of mountain; if we except one ridge of various heights, and interrupted by the river Blackwater, which extends from near Dungarvan to the county of Kerry. They ſtand rather in unconnected groups or maſſes, of different magnitude, which are ſo diſperſed through the iſland, that there are few parts of it in which the proſpect is not ſomewhere terminated by this ſpecies of majeſtic ſcenery, forming a back ground ſeldom more remote than twenty miles. It cannot however, be called a mountainous country: though ſome counties are hilly, yet many are tolerably level, and others quite flat. From Dublin to the bay of Galway a vaſt plain ſtretches itſelf quite acroſs the kingdom. And in this plain lies the Bog of Allen, which was formerly much larger than it is at preſent, a great portion of it having been reclaimed: but it ſtill occupies a conſiderable tract in the county of Kildare, the King's County, and Roſcommon; and branches off into Meath, Weſtmeath, and the Queen's County. This bog, though apparently flat, lies very high, and far above the level of the ſea: for the River Boyne, the Little Barrow, and ſeveral inferior ſtreams, take their riſe in it, and purſue their various courſes towards oppoſite points of the compaſs.

Ireland

Ireland is indeed extremely well ſupplied with water by clear and lively rivers, and innumerable rivulets, by ſome large and even magnificent lakes, and by ſmall ones without number. If to this beautiful variety of water, hill, dale, and mountain, a ſufficient quantity of wood were united, few countries could boaſt a greater number of intereſting views and pictureſque ſcenes. But the policy* of more barbarous days, and the demands of luxury in modern times, have applied the axe with ſo mercileſs a hand, that of the foreſts, with which Ireland is ſaid to have been covered, a veſtige ſcarce remains.—The little that is left at Killarney and other favoured ſpots ſhews what many places have been, and ſtill might be: but, as a ſpirit of planting is diffuſed all over the kingdom it may, before very many years elapſe, once more become a wooded country.

The principal river of Ireland is the Shannon, which almoſt inſulates Clare and the province of Connaught; and in a courſe of 150 miles, expands into ſix different lakes ſeveral miles long, and from two to ſix broad. Among the other rivers of note, the Foyle and the Bann run northward; the Boyne, the Liffey, and the Slaney, empty themſelves into the Iriſh Sea: the Suir, the Barrow, and the Nore, which pour their united ſtreams into the Bay of Waterford, with the Blackwater and the Lee, run all to the ſouthward, the Guibarra, the Erne, the Moy, the Mang, the Lane, and the Shannon, flow into the Atlantic.

The ſoil of Ireland varies from the ſtiffeſt clay to the lighteſt ſand: but of the laſt there is not much to be met with, neither is chalk to be found in any part of it. It is in general much more ſtony than the ſoil of England; and in ſome large diſtricts the ſurface appears more than half covered with rocks. Great part of the kingdom lies upon a ſtratum of rock, at various depths, ſo that ſtone quarries abound almoſt every where; and much of this rock being limeſtone, it greatly contributes to enrich and improve the land. Marble of great beauty is found in ſeveral counties. Mines of coal, iron, lead, and copper, are not unfrequent; and many of them are worked to great advantage.

The bogs, which ſupply moſt of the inland part of the country with fuel, produce on their ſurface heath, ruſhes, and coarſe graſs, with ſome other aquatic plants, and are generally paſturable in ſummer eſpecially on the ſides of hills or mountains; and thoſe which are in lower ſituations become excellent meadows, when thoroughly drained.

However the ſoil may vary, it is by nature remarkably fertile; and the paſturage is generally thought to be more luxuriant than in England: but in cultivation and good huſbandry the Iriſh are ſtill much behind their neighbours. Encouraged, however, by the exertions of the Dublin Society, by the advantages which an excellent ſyſtem of corn laws preſent to him, and by the example of men of fortune, who all keep large demeſnes in their own hands, and many of whom pay the greateſt attention to agriculture, the poor huſbandman is daily improving both his practice and his circumſtances.

The climate is rather more variable, and perhaps milder than that of England; the ſummers leſs hot, the winters leſs ſevere. The air is certainly damper; but this quality is not to be attributed entirely to the bogs which are ſcattered all over the kingdom, but chiefly to its inſular ſituation, and to the great quantity of moiſt particles that are wafted from the ocean by the weſterly winds, which moſt frequently prevail. This moiſture however, is not prejudicial to health, neither is the neighbourhood of bogs unwholeſome. The bog waters, far from emitting putrid exhalations, like ſtagnant pools and marſhes, are of an antiſeptic and ſtrongly aſtringent quality; as appears from their preſerving for ages, and even adding to the durability of the timber, which we find univerſally buried beneath their ſurfaces; and from their converting to a ſort of leather the ſkins of men and animals, who have had the

N O T E.

* Immenſe quantities of wood have been conſumed in furnaces for making iron, and in the founderies for caſting metal; of which there have been a great number, and many ſtill remain in various parts of the kingdom.

misfortune of being loſt, and of remaining in them, for any length of time.

Thus does the vicinity of a bog widely differ from thoſe apparently ſimilar ſituations in other countries, which are rendered confeſſedly unhealthy by fens or marſhes; but of which there are none in Ireland.

Whether it be owing to the ſoil or to the climate, certain it is, that in Ireland there are neither moles, nor toads, nor any kind of ſerpents; and it is not more than ſeventy or eighty years ſince frogs, of which there are now abundance, were firſt imported from England. But though the ſame experiment has been made with ſnakes and vipers, it has happily been unſucceſsful. Wolves were extirpated by Oliver Cromwell. But if this iſland be free from ſome noxious, and all venomous creatures, it is, on the other hand, denied one of the ſweeteſt of the feathered tribe.—The nightingale is not to be found there; and, when brought over in a cage, but lingers out a miſerable exiſtence for a ſhort time. There are alſo ſome other birds, and ſeveral kinds of fiſh, which abound in England, but are unknown in Ireland.

In conſidering the extent of this country, I ſhall firſt obſerve, that the greateſt difference of latitude between the extreme points in the north and ſouth is 4° 4′ 0″; the latitude of Cape Clear being 51° 19′ 3″; and that of Malin Head in the county of Donegal, 55° 23′ 0″. The extremes of longitude are 5° 19′ 0″ and 10° 28′ 0″, which give a difference of 5° 9′ 0″ between the moſt eaſterly part of the county of Down, at Burr Iſland, and the moſt weſtern of the Blaſket Iſles, off Dunmore Head, in Kerry.

The greateſt length of Ireland extends from north-eaſt to ſouth-weſt. And a line ſo drawn between the two moſt remote points, Fair Head and Mizen Head, would cut the meridian in an angle of 30°, and meaſure 241 Iriſh miles, which ſomewhat exceed 306 of Engliſh ſtatute meaſure. The longeſt line that can be ſtretched acroſs the kingdom would meaſure 163 Iriſh, or 207 Engliſh, miles, from Emlagh-raſh in Mayo, to Carnſore Point, in the county of Wexford: and this line would interſect the former in an angle of 75°.

But from the Stags of Cork Harbour to Bloody Farland point, in Donegal, is the greateſt length that can be meaſured along a meridian; and it will not exceed 185 Iriſh, or 235¼ Engliſh miles. If the breadth be meaſured in the ſame manner, nearly on a parallel of latitude, the true breadth of the iſland will appear to be as follows:

	Iriſh.	*Eng.*
Between Tiellen Head and Iſland Magee —	91	124
Between Emlagh raſh and the mouth of Strangford Lough —	143	182
Between Slime Head and the point of Howth —	137	174
Between Dunmore Head and Greenore Point, in Wexford, —	136	173

But there is not a ſpot in the kingdom fifty miles diſtant from the ſea; which will not appear ſurpriſing, when we obſerve, that between the bays of Dublin and Galway, there are but 86 miles, and no more than 67 between Dundalk and Ballyſhannon.

With reſpect to the ſuperficial contents of this kingdom; not being able to diſcover any documents of authority in the public offices, I have made a computation of it by very carefully meaſuring the area of each county on my map: and, after rejecting all fractions, I have no heſitation in aſſerting, that Ireland contains conſiderably more than 18,750 ſquare miles, or ſeveral thouſand acres above twelve millions Iriſh meaſure; which is equal to 30,370 Engliſh miles, or 19,436,000 acres.

In this ſpace there are not fewer than 700,000 * houſes, which is at the rate of 37

N O T E.

* By the laſt returns of the officers employed in collecting the hearth-money, to the end of 1790, the number of houſes in the ſeveral counties of Ireland amount to 677,094. But I am informed by Mr. Buſhe, one of the commiſſioners of the revenue, who has paid a particular attention to this ſubject, and who obligingly ſupplied me with thoſe returns;

37 * houſes to every ſquare mile, or 17.7 acres to a houſe, upon an average of the whole kingdom. But there is an aſtoniſhing diſproportion in the population of different counties. In one there are 77, in another but 18 houſes to a mile, as will be found in their reſpective deſcriptions.

It would much exceed the intended limits of this Memoir, were I to examine into the early ſtate of Ireland, and to compare the various deſcriptions and diſſimilar pictures of it, that have been drawn at different periods; I ſhall not therefore enter into a diſcuſſion of its ancient diviſions, of the changes that have taken place in them ſince it became ſubject to the crown of England, or of the different periods, from Henry II. to Charles I. in which the ſeveral counties were formed into *ſhire-ground*. Neither ſhall I conſider the alterations that have been made in the number, the extent, or the union of biſhoprics. It will be ſufficient for our preſent purpoſe to mark thoſe civil and eccleſiaſtical diviſions which have been eſtabliſhed, without alteration, for above a century and an half.

Ireland is divided, with reſpect to its civil or political diſtinctions, into four provinces—Ulſter, Leinſter, Connaught, and Munſter; which are ſub-divided into 32 counties, and contain 252 baronies, and 2430 pariſhes; and with regard to its church eſtabliſhment, into 32 dioceſes, which are united or conſolidated under 18 biſhops and four archbiſhops.

I ſhall firſt give a topographical ſketch of the kingdom, and then proceed to lay before the reader a ſhort account of its eccleſiaſtical ſtate.—

N O T E S.

turns; that, notwithſtanding the ſucceſsful exertions of the board, for ſome years paſt, in improving this branch of the revenue, by the ſuppreſſion of falſe and incorrect returns, the deficiencies which ſtill remain cannot be computed at leſs than 23,000.

* Iriſh ſuperficial meaſure is to Engliſh as 98 to 61; the number of houſes in Ireland are therefore at the rate of 23 to an Engliſh ſquare mile, or 27.7 acres to a houſe.

The province of Ulſter compriſes the nine northern counties—Leinſter the twelve eaſtern—Connaught the five weſtern—and Munſter the ſix ſouthern counties.

Of theſe Munſter is the largeſt containing 5275 ſquare miles;—Ulſter contains 5000—Leinſter 4356—and Connaught, which is the ſmalleſt, 4108.

The ſubdiviſions of theſe provinces are as follow:

ULSTER (Nine Counties).

	Bar.	*Par.*	*Acres.*
* Armagh contains	5	20	181450
Down —	8	60	348550
Antrim —	8	77	387200
Londonderry —	4	31	318500
Donegal —	5	42	679550
* Tyrone —	4	35	463700
Fermanagh —	8	18	283450
* Cavan —	7	30	301000
* Monaghan —	5	19	179600
	54	332	3143000
Lough Neagh covers			58200
			3201200

LEINSTER (Twelve Counties).

Louth —	4	61	110750
Meath —	12	147	327900
Dublin —	6	107	142050
Wicklow —	6	58	311600
Wexford —	8	142	342900
* Kilkenny —	9	127	300350
* Carlow —	5	50	137050
* Kildare —	10	113	236750
* Queen's County	8	50	235300
* King's County	11	52	282200
* Weſtmeath —	12	62	231550
* Longford —	6	23	134150
	97	992	2792550

CONNAUGHT (Five Counties).

Galway —	16	116	989950
Mayo —	9	68	790600
Sligo —	6	39	247150
Leitrim —	5	17	255950
* Roſcommon —	6	56	346650
	42	296	2630300

N O T E.

* The thirteen inland counties are diſtinguiſhed by an aſteriſk.

MUNSTER (Six Counties).				
Cork	—	16	269	1048800
Kerry	—	8	83	647650
Clare	—	9	79	476200
Limerick	—	9	1 5	386750
* Tipperary	—	10	186	554950
Waterford	—	7	74	262800
		59	816	3377150
		252	2436	12001200*

Obſervations on Titles and Dignities.

THOUGH peers are now out of faſhion in the French republic, there are frequent creations of them in the kingdom of Great Britain, I therefore preſume to recommend ſome attention to the propriety of the titles which are conferred upon them. For example, were I a ſovereign, and meant to beſtow honours on a lover of good ale, I would create him duke of *Dorcheſter*, marquis of *Burton*, earl of *Nottingham*, viſcount *Ringwood*, and baron *Stingo*.

To a great wine-bibber I ſhould be inclined to give the following hereditary honours—duke of *Tokay*, marquis of *Champaigne*, earl of *Burgundy*, viſcount *Sherry*, and baron *Mountain*.

I am aware of the objection that may naturally be ſtarted againſt the ſecond ſtring of titles:—They are not Iriſh; and therefore would be improperly applied to any of the inhabitants of Ireland. This argument is plauſible and ſpecious; but when it is conſidered that Mr. B——y can manufacture all theſe wines in England, and principally from the produce of that country, the objection to the adoption of ſuch titles falls inſtantly to the ground.

One of our porter-brewers ſeems to have a kind of claim to a coronet, not only on account of his great wealth, but from his furniſhing the good ſubjects of his majeſty with a palatable, wholeſome, and pleaſant liquor. Should ſuch a mark of diſtinction be thought his due, an earldom would be as much as he could expect; in which caſe I would recommend the titles of earl of *Barleycorn*, viſcount *Kilderkin*, baron *Bevcrage*, and *chevalier de Malte*.

A fighting admiral or general ſhould be honoured with titles derived from the effects of valour; as viſcount *Thunder*, and baron *Broadſide*. Thoſe of inferior merit, who have too much prudence, and rather too little courage, ſhould never have a higher title than that of viſcount *Blunderbuſs*.

I never could diſcover the reaſon why Mr. Wedderburne (now lord high chancellor of Great Britain) was created baron of Loughborough. He is not a Leiceſterſhire man; nor does he poſſeſs any territory in that county that I could ever hear of. Perhaps he might paſs through Loughborough in his firſt journey from Edinburgh to London; and, pleaſed with the civility of its inhabitants, has thought proper to honour the place by deriving his title from it. Why Mr. Murray choſe the title of baron firſt, and afterwards earl of Mansfield, is equally myſterious to me. If the natives of the counties of Leiceſter and Nottingham are remarkable for litigation, it is not in the leaſt ſurprizing that two great luminaries of the law ſhould thus have diſtinguiſhed two of their principal places.

Lord *Mountgarret* would be a fine-ſounding title for an author. Should he afterwards be hoiſted up in the catalogue of nobles, earl of *Muſhroom* and viſcount *Fungus* might be added. It ſurprizes me, that none of theſe titles have been thought of in our late promotions.

There was ſome humour in *ſending a gentleman to Coventry for a peerage*, when he happened to have the ſame appellation as that city. His majeſty acted with ſingular propriety in ſending lord Weymouth to Bath at an advanced period of life, as the waters there may renovate his conſtitution, and extend his ſpan of life. But perhaps his majeſty meant this promotion as a piece of irony;—he knew very well that his lordſhip was no *water*-drinker.

If ſome of the intimations which I have given in this letter ſhould happen to be attended to in any future creation or advancement of a peer, I ſhall think my

N O T E.

* All fractions having been excluded from this calculation, it is very much under the full number of acres in Ireland.

my labour amply compensated: if not, I shall enjoy the pleasure of having been your correspondent, and of remaining

Your most humble servant,

An approver of

MERITED DIGNITIES.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

Having been unfortunately betrayed into the pernicious habit of painting and enamelling the skin, a practice to which our sex is but too much addicted, I soon found my health rapidly decay, without suspecting the cause, till I read the following interesting cautions, which soon opened my eyes, and prevented my falling a victim to my own indiscretion. By inserting this extract in your Magazine, so universally read by our sex, you may perhaps rescue many poor females now suffering in silence from the abuse of dangerous cosmetics, —— and put others on their guard; which will much oblige, Sir,

Your's respectfully,

ELIZA.

Remarks on Cosmetics. (From Cautions concerning the Poison of Lead and Copper. By A. Fothergill of Bath, M. D.)

"WERE it permitted us to penetrate the secret recesses of the toilet, and to explore at leisure the nature of the mysterious articles which administer so conspicuously to artificial beauty, we should probably find that many of the most celebrated cosmetics consist of preparations of lead, mercury, or bismuth.

"Carmine, or harmless rouge, (as the ladies are pleased to term it), is a preparation of cochineal in nitrous acid, with some other ingredient, which is kept a profound secret. This favourite composition, which gives the roseate bloom to their countenance, being prepared with a strong mineral acid, is perhaps not altogether so very innocent as they imagine; besides, its excessive dearness renders it an object of adulteration; and vermillion (a preparation of mercury) though an humble imitation, affords a cheap and inviting ingredient to mix with it. To this, in its simple or combined state, they are generally beholden for their roses; while a calx of lead, or what is equally pernicious, the magistrey of bismuth, gives the last polish to the lily-whiteness which so dazzles our eyes. It is thus our modern Hebes attempt to preserve a perpetual bloom, and to hold wrinkles and old age at defiance. But, alas! these pernicious ingredients, although only used externally are liable to be imbibed at every pore, and thence convey a slow poison into the system, highly injurious to health: and, what may appear still more formidable, destructive to beauty:—For, dismal to relate, the cold cream, the pomade divine, or, whatever specious titles such compositions may assume, at last betray their trust; and, instead of beauty, produce real deformity*!. The artificial roses soon fade, the angelic whiteness contracts a dingey brown, when the mask falls off, and the spectre stands confessed†. Strange that ladies, to whom nature has been so bountiful, should mistrust their native charms, and have recourse to such wretched substitutes of art!—Is it not truly mortifying that they should thus stoop to adorn, or rather disguise their persons, at the expence of their health?

NOTES.

"* This poisonous composition is generally dignified by the pompous title of pearl powder, and sold as perfectly innocent; it has however proved fatal to some, and ruined the health of many others, without being even suspected. I am credibly informed, that those ladies who are in the habit of enamelling their faces, necks, and bosoms, with this white paint, generally fall early victims to their own indiscretion:——but particularly so if they chance to undergo the small-pox, even by inoculation. Nor is this to be wondered at, the pustules being unable to penetrate outwardly through the enamelled skin, the virus recedes inwardly, and preys on the vital organs."

"† Particularly on exposure to the sun, a hot fire, or sulphureous vapours."

"But

"But to quit so humiliating a subject—if what has been offered be not sufficient to put them on their guard, more would be ineffectual. However, before I conclude, there is one simple cosmetic I can venture with confidence to recommend to the ladies, as a perfectly safe, cheap, and efficacious substitute for all the pernicious tribe above-mentioned; and which may be freely used without any risk of detection—a cosmetic which boasts the highest antiquity, and is perhaps the only true one, acknowledged by nature. It is not only innocent, but highly conducive to health. It clears the complexion far beyond the milk of roses; and when accompanied with regular hours, and brisk exercise in the open air, diffuses over the countenance a more animated bloom than the finest rouge. It is now almost needless to add, that this grand secret is no other than Cold Spring Water.

Sketches of Biography.

Marshal Catenat.

THIS honourable man appears, like Aristides, to have merited the title of the just. The author of his life says, "that he quitted the profession of the law for that of the army, on having lost a cause for his client, which he thought in justice he should have carried." He adds too, that when this great general commanded at Casal, in Italy he wished that his garrison should adopt the manners and customs of the country, and went himself, followed by all his officers, to ask leave of the bishop of Casal to eat flesh in Lent, an example of submission to the church, which edified the Mont-Ferrains. This, and many other proofs of his wisdom, caused pope Innocent XI. to say, that he was a man of singular prudence.

Duc de Monthausier.

When Louis XIV. asked this illustrious governor of his son, why he was always reading, and what good it could do him? "Sire," replied he, "reading does as much good to my mind, as the partridges (you occasionally do me the honour to send to me) do to my cheeks." The king, who was extremely illiterate, perhaps hardly understood the allusion.

When Louis XIV. had pensioned Boileau the satirist, the duke said, "I fancy our sovereign will next give a pension to a highwayman." This excellent man, though he was a general officer, and the original of Moliere's Misanthrope, could never be prevailed upon to attend a court-martial.

Gassendi,

Appears to have been one of the most tranquil and quiet philosophers the world has ever seen. The precis of his moral philosophy, according to his biographer, was—

1. Connoitre Dieu & le craindre.—To know God, and to fear him.

2. Ne pas craindre le mort, & s'y soumettre.—Not to fear death, and submit ourselves to it.

3. Ne trop esperer, ne trop desespererer.—Neitheir to hope too much, or to despair.

4. Ne remettre point a l'avenir ce dont en peut jouir actuelment.—Not to defer to the future what may be enjoyed at present.

5. Ne desirer que ce qu'est necessaire,—To desire only what is necessary.

6. De moderer ses passions par l'etude de la sagesse.—To moderate one's passions by the study of wisdom.

This great man was so far removed from attacking the religion of his country, as some persons have imagined, that he is said to have been taken ill of his last sickness, in consequence of his fasting too rigidly in Lent. The physicians, however, who attended him, bled him without measure, as the custom then was in France, and completely exhausted a body that had been nearly worn out by study and mental fatigue. His life of Peiresius, his friend and patron, is a very interesting piece of biography. M. Comburat published, in 1770, a very curious account of the life and philosophy of Gassendi. His natural philosophy was that of Epicurus and Democritus; his moral, that of the Gospel and of the sages of antiquity. M. Henry Stephens printed Gassendi's works in six volumes folio, which consist of his

his aſtronomical, as well as of his philoſophical and moral pieces. M. de Montmer, with whom he lived, was at the expence of the publication. In one of his writings, Gaſſendi threatened to attack the whole of Ariſtotle's philoſophy.

Louis XIV.

Not only gave penſions to men of learning and ſcience who were his own ſubjects, but to foreigners, who merited that appellation. His whole expences for this article, are not computed at more money than has been ſince given in ſome countries as a penſion to a raſcally ſecretary ofſtate, or as a ſinecure to a greedy peer. Colbert, by his order, wrote the following letter to the famous Iſaac Voſſius, which was nearly a copy of the letter ſent to other foreigners of learning upon the ſame occaſion.

Paris, 21 Juin, 1663.

Monſieur,

Quoique le roi ne ſoit pas votre Souverain, il veut neantmoins être votre Bienfaiteur, & m'a commandé de vous envoier cette lettre de change c'y jointe, comme une marque de ſon eſtime, & un gage de ſa protection. Chacun ſcait que vous ſuivez dignement l'exemple du fameux Voſſius votre pere, & qu'ayant recu de lui un nom qu'il a rendu illuſtre par ſes ecrits, vous en conſervez la gloire par les votres.

Ces choſes etant connues de ſa majeſte, elle ſe porte avec plaiſir a gratifier votre merite, & j'ai d'autant plus de joie, qu'elle m'a donne ordre de vous le faire ſcavoir, que je puis me ſervir de cette occaſion pour vous aſſurer que je ſuis, Monſieur, votre tres humble & tres affectionne ſerviteur,

Colbert.

Paris, 21 June, 1663.

Sir,

Although the king is not your ſovereign, he wiſhes nevertheleſs to be your benefactor, and has commanded me to ſend you the incloſed bill of exchange as a mark of his eſteem, and an aſſurance of his protection. It is well known that you worthily follow the example of the celebrated Voſſius your father; and that having received from him a name which he has rendered illuſtrious by his writings, you will perpetuate the glory of it by yours.

Theſe things being known to his majeſty, he feels a pleaſure in rewarding your merit; and I have the greater joy in receiving his orders to inform you thereof, and to make uſe of this opportunity to aſſure you that I am, &c.

Some one publiſhed in French a few years ago a ſmall volume in 12mo. entitled, "Anecdotes d'Accueil fait aux ſavants de ſon temps par Louis XIV." It muſt be curious, and muſt contain ſome very intereſting literary anecdotes. On an urn that contained the bowels of Louis XIV. ſome one wrote—

C'y git ſans entrailles
Comme il etoit a Verſailles!

What little change by death in ſome is made,
Here the great Louis bowelleſs is laid:
Such as he play'd the tyrant's loſty part
At proud Verſailles, and liv'd without a heart.

Louis had ſo little notion of the ſeparate intereſts of the monarch and the ſtate, that when ſome one was haranguing him, and mentioned votre majeſte & l'etat—"Etat," replied Louis, "c'eſt moi."

Louis would never own how much the buildings and gardens at Verſailles coſt him: when they were finiſhed, he burned the accounts. He would have been highly diſpleaſed had he known that in ſpite of all he built, and in ſpite of his piqueing himſelf upon being a very great builder, Veſpaſian's amphitheatre (the Coliſeum) at Rome, according to a very ingenious Engliſh antiquary (reſiding at preſent in that city) contains more cubit feet of maſonry than all the different buildings erected by Louis XIV. during his long life and reign, taken together. Louis XIV. was born with two teeth, and is ſuppoſed to have very much hurt the breaſts of the nurſe that attended him; emblematical indeed this appears to be, of the miſchiefs he was to occaſion afterwards to Europe, and to his ſubjects.

DUKE OF ORLEANS *(Regent)*

"Humain, complaiſant, genereux, courageux, (ſays Duclos, very well of him) il auroit eu des vertus ſi l'on en avoit ſans principes."——"Humane, compaſſionate, generous, courageous; he would have had virtue, if it could exiſt without principles." He obſerves of him with reſpect to his freedom of thinking on religious ſubjects. "Son enmité etoit une ſorte de ſuperſtition."—"His enmity was a kind of ſuperſtition.' He was always ſo very anxious to diſplay it, "Ces exces en ces petiteſſes," adds he, "deceloient une homme qui n'eſt non moins que ferme dans ſes ſentiments & qui vient s'etourdir ſur ce que le gene. En cherchant a douter de la divinitè il couroit a les devins & les devineſſes, and mentroit toute la curioſite credule d'une Femelette." "A godleſs regent trembles at a ſtar," ſays Mr. Pope of him. His mother uſed to ſay of him, that at his birth all the fairies were invited except one. When the reſt had beſtowed upon him their different talents and qualifications, ſhe, out of malignity, ſaid, ſhe would prevent their efficacy by rendering him incapable of making uſe of them.

BOILEAU,

Always ſaid, that he made the laſt line of his couplet before the firſt, and that it was the ſecret of giving ſtrength and nerve to verſes. "Racine," ſaid one day, "writes too eaſily. He will become an excellent poet, when I have taught him rimer difficilement."

Menage (the great ſcholar) called one day upon Boileau, (who appeared to be employed in writing ſomething) and made an apology for his intruſion and interruption. "Sir," ſaid Boileau, very politely, and very ſenſibly, "one man of letters can never interrupt another man of letters." Boileau was a great enemy to the Marotic ſtyle of writing, as it was called, or the foppery that prevailed in his time, (as it has too much prevailed in ours) of making uſe of old and of obſolete words in poetry. "Pourquoi," ſaid he, "emprunter une autre langue que celle de ſon ſiecle? Eſt ce que celle-la ne ſuffit point pour tout ce qu'on veut dire?"—"Why," ſaid he, "borrow another language than that of our own times? Will not that ſuffice to tell all that any man can wiſh to ſay?"

LA FONTAINE.

Amongſt the whole human race, there does not appear to have been a perſon ſo innocent and ſo diſtrait as this incomparable writer was. He does not appear to have had common ſenſe, except when he was writing. His confeſſor, on his death-bed found him ſo exceedingly ignorant of what all men are concerned to know, that he almoſt menaced him with perdition. The old nurſe, however, who heard this denunciation, ſaid, "Dieu aſſurement n'aura pas le cœur de le damner.!"——"Sure God has not the heart to damn him." His ſerious poems are very little looked into now, and there is one of them pretty conſiderable, in the book by the French called Quinquira, addreſſed to the Ducheſs of Hamilton, Cardinal Mazarine's niece.

MOLIERE

Was, as is well known, a moſt excellent writer of comedy; but he added to that merit, that of being a man of liberality, of honour, and of probity. Moliere had one day put his hand into his pocket inadvertently, to give ſomething to a beggar. The beggar came running up to him, and ſaid, "Why, Sir, you have given me a Louis d'or."—"Où la Virtue va t'elle ſe cacher!"—"In what diſguiſe does virtue hide herſelf!" replied Moliere, after ſome minutes reflection. "Tiens, mon ami, en voila une autre."—"Hold, my friend, there is another for you." Louis XIV. aſked Racine one day, which of the great men that his reign had produced, would do moſt honour to his country? He replied, "Moliere, Sire." "Je ne la connois pas, repondit le Roi, mais vous y connoiſſez mieux que moi."

The two following anecdotes of Moliere are taken from the Tableau Hiſtorique des Gens des Lettres de la France.

Louis XIV. in going away from the firſt repreſentation of the Facheux, ſaid to Moliere, ſeeing the count de

Loyecourt

Loyecourt, a great hunter, paſs him, "That inſupportable hunter; there is a great original for you, which you have not yet copied." This was ſaying enough. The ſcene of the angry huntſman was written and learned in leſs than twenty-four hours. And as Moliere was totally ignorant of the jargon of the chace, he deſired the Count de Loyecourt himſelf to inform him of the terms he muſt make uſe of.

When the great Prince of Condé received an epitaph on Moliere from ſome perſon, who had thought to make his court to him by writing it—"Ah," replied the prince, "que celui dont tu me preſentes l'epitaphe n'eſt il pas en etat de ſoucie la tienne!"—"Ah, that he whoſe epitaph you give me, was now able to make yours!"

Affairs of France. [*Continued from page* 68.]

ON Wedneſday, January 2, the convention decreed, that the preſent year 1793, ſhould be called, from the 1ſt of January, 'the ſecond year of the republic.'

On Thurſday, January 3, intelligence was received, that general Miranda had entered Pruſſian Guelderland, and laid that country (including the principality of Meurs, the duchy of Cleves) under contribution *. A letter from general Kellermann was then read, ſtating that a complete revolution had been effected at Geneva. The inhabitants had expelled the grand and petty council, and organized themſelves after the French manner.

On Monday, January 7, a letter was read from general Dumourier, complaining of the war office, on account of negligence in not properly ſupplying the army. He likewiſe intimated a wiſh to reſign, unleſs he were treated with that confidence, to which he thought himſelf entitled from a ſervice of thirty ſix years, as well as from his recent victories.—

N O T E.

* Soon after this invaſion of the Pruſſian territories, the unfortunate M. la Fayette, and his companions in captivity, were removed from Weſel to Magdeburgh.

This letter was referred to a committee.

On Tueſday, January 8, a ſociety of quakers appeared at the bar, and requeſted leave to purchaſe the land of Chambord, in order to form an eſtabliſhment for educating, at their own expence, 130 children, whom they will bring up to trades; and when they attain the age of eighteen, give to each of them a capital of 500 livres.—This was referred to the committees of domains and public inſtruction.

Deputies from a ſociety of friends of equality, founded at Bruges, came to thank the convention for their decree of the 15th of December. They announced, that the wiſh of that city was, 'That Belgia ſhould form an 85th department of the French republic.'—The deputies were admitted to the honour of the ſitting. On this occaſion, one of the members of the convention ſaid, 'The intention of the convention reſpecting this decree cannot appear doubtful.' It paſſed unanimouſly. It was the true touchſtone which the convention wiſhed for. When intelligence of it arrived, the ariſtocrats were ſoon diſtinguiſhed from the democrats. The former, inſtead of taking the oath of equality, took an oath of fidelity to their ancient deſpots, and to the holy, catholic, apoſtolic, and Romiſh religion; to make the people believe that we wiſhed to attack religion, which we reſpect, and of which no mention is made in that decree, while, on the contrary, we allude only to the eccleſiaſtical riches, which are inconſiſtent with the principles of that holy religion. That decree was forwarded without commiſſioners. Time was given to the parties to form a league againſt the execution of it, and yet it is now our buſineſs to be watchful in preſerving that property which God has reſerved for us to ſave our liberty. Belgia is the land of Canaan! the promiſed land where the people now will find the heavenly manna [a laugh]. I move that the executive council may be ordered to give in a written account of the execution of the decree, and of ſending national commiſſioners. Decreed.

Marſhal Luckner, who has been detained at Paris by a decree of the con-

vention, was ordered to be ſet free, with liberty to depart wherever he might think proper.

On Tueſday, January 9, advices from the department of Mont Blanc (Savoy) announced, that it was a prey to the moſt violent ferment, and that the Franco-Savoyards would ſoon have to combat a numerous army, which the king of Sardinia was to head in perſon. They add, that the ci-devant nobles and prieſts were uſing every art to ſtir up the people againſt the French, and that they were aſſiſted by the French emigrants, who were very numerous in that department.

From this day to Saturday the 19th, the only important buſineſs that occupied the convention was the proceſs againſt the unfortunate Louis, an ample account of which was given in our laſt Magazine. On the vote of death being carried, with many diſgraceful circumſtances of tumult and diſorder, two diſtinguiſhed members of the convention, Manuel and Kerſaint, gave in their reſignations; the latter aſſigning as a reaſon, that he could no longer ſit in ſuch a tumultuous aſſembly, among the panegyriſts of the 2d of September. His reaſons were printed and poſted up all over Paris. This was complained of to the convention, and he was ordered to the bar. He obeyed, and addreſſed the convention as follows: 'I might have refuſed to appear at this bar, becauſe a deputy is not accountable to any one for opinions publiſhed under the ſhield of inviolability.—Through reſpect, however, for the convention, I ſhall give the required explanation. When I ſpoke of the promoters and panegyriſts of the maſſacres of the 2d of September, I alluded only to Marat; for I have always had a reluctance to ſit with a man who aſſerted in this hall, 'that thouſands of heads ought to fall for the good of the republic.'—When Kerſaint had finiſhed his ſpeech, ſeveral members moved, that he might be admitted to the honours of the ſitting. This motion was violently oppoſed, and a conſiderable tumult enſued. When it ſubſided, Kerſaint ſaid, 'I perſiſt in my reſignation, though I have been blamed by men whom I eſteem, and though I myſelf have repented it. With regard to the honours of the ſitting, my ill health prevents me from accepting them.' He inſtantly retired.

The death of the king was diſtinguiſhed by a memorable circumſtance, the aſſaſſination of Pelletier, who had voted for the king's death, by Paris, who had been one of the king's body guards. The aſſaſſin eſcaped; but the convention ordered the body of Pelletier to be interred with great funeral pomp in the pantheon, at the expence of the nation, and that his daughter ſhould be adopted by the republic; and that the laſt words pronounced by Pelletier ſhall be engraven on his tomb: "I cheerfully ſhed my blood for my country; I hope it will ſerve to conſolidate liberty and equality, and to diſcover their enemies.'

On the 23d of January, Roland, the miniſter of the home department (whoſe talents and virtues have been much extolled) ſent his reſignation to the convention in the following letter: 'I offer to the convention my accounts, my perſon, and my reſignation. I have done my duty, and I will not ſhrink from the reſponſibility attached to the deliberations in which I have taken a part: but I declare, that I will not ſign the general account of the ſtate of the nation, to be preſented by the executive council on the 1ſt of February. That account muſt contain matters with reſpect to which I am neither informed nor ſatisfied. Since my private conduct, my public adminiſtration, my exact accounts, and my courage ſeem to increaſe, inſtead of removing the prejudices againſt me, it is time for me to withdraw from the public attention, and the uneaſineſs of a part of the convention. It is not enough for a man in office to be pur ; he muſt not be ſuſpected. On theſe conſiderations, I do not conſult my repoſe, but my duty, in giving in my reſignation. If it be the pleaſure of the aſſembly to transfer the adminiſtration of the interior immediately to other hands, I ſhall receive my prompt releaſe with pleaſure; if I am deſired to wait till the appointment of a ſucceſſor, I ſhall continue to do the duties of my office; but I ſhall not attend the council, or take any part in its conſultations. To-morrow I ſhall cauſe copies of the report of my department to be diſtributed. Within three days I ſhall give in an account of the money that

has paſſed through my hands ſince the firſt of Auguſt.—I challenge all the ſeverity of the convention. I remain in Paris to anſwer every charge, and furniſh every document that may be required of me.'

Artigoilte and Thuriot attacked ſeveral parts of Roland's letter as falſe; and after a violent debate, his reſignation was accepted, the miniſter of juſtice directed to take charge of the buſineſs of his office proviſionally, and his letter ordered to be printed, and copies of it ſent to the 84 departments.

On the 25th of January, Dubois Crance, in the name of the committee of general ſafety, preſented a

Report on the Preparations neceſſary to ſupport the War during next Campaign.

'He conſidered France with relation to all the powers by which ſhe is ſurrounded, the ſovereigns of which had ſhewn hoſtile diſpoſitions, and the effects of which they muſt prevent, in oppoſing an equal force to thoſe brought againſt them into the field.

In the North,

'The war muſt be offenſive; on that account it demands a great force. Laſt year, Germany united againſt France an army 100,000 men, compoſed of Auſtrians, Pruſſians, Heſſians, and emigrants. This army has been greatly diminiſhed; but the contingent that the German circles are to furniſh, will increaſe it this year, and will augment it to 180,000 men.

'England, neuter laſt year, will not be ſo, perhaps, next ſpring. The changes introduced into the ſyſtem of war, certainly favours an invaſion of England—an invaſion which has not hitherto been in contemplation.

To the Southward,

'The ſyſtem of war muſt be defenſive to France. Spain can only put 49,000 men on foot. Sardinia about the ſame number. It will not be difficult to oppoſe to them an equal force.' He next conſidered the means of defence, after the plan of the committee of general ſafety. The number of our troops will be five hundred and two thouſand eight hundred men; of whom 427,000 are infantry, 55,000 cavalry, and 20,000 artillery.

Diſtribution of the Army.

'This great force will be divided into eight armies; three in the North, three in the South, and two in the South-eaſt. There will alſo be a reſerve at Chalons; and an army of obſervation placed on the frontiers of France, oppoſite to England. The numbers of each ſhall be fixed in the following manner:

'From Dunkirk to the Meuſe, 150,000 men; between the Meuſe and the Sarte, 50,000 men; from Mentz to Beſancon, 350,000 men; at Chalons, a reſerve of 26,000 men; upon the borders of the Channel, 40,000 men; in the army of the Alps, 16,000 men; army of the Pyrenees, 16,000 men; the army of the Var, 40,000 men.'

The convention decreed the number of men abovementioned.

On the 26th of January, the vicars who enjoy proviſionally at preſent the livings vacant in the departments, petitioned for an augmentation of their ſalaries.

Several members embraced this opportunity of propoſing an entire abolition of all the livings in France as paid by the ſtate. They eſtimated that 36 millions per annum would be ſaved by this reform.

The convention charged the committee of finances to examine this propoſal as well as the requeſt of the vicars.

Deputations from Flanders and Antwerp appeared, to requeſt the repeal of the decree of the 25th of December.

Some ſailors from Rochelle appeared at the bar, and took an oath, that in caſe England ſhould declare war, they would endeavour to gain as much glory at ſea, as their brethren in arms had gained at Jemappe. They complained alſo, that they found ſeveral traces of *inequality* in the eſtabliſhment of the naval ſervice.—This was referred to the committee of the marine.

On the 29th of January, a letter was read from the proviſional repreſentatives of Mons, approving of the decree of the 15th of December.

On the 30th, the miniſter for foreign affairs, appeared at the bar, and thus addreſſed the convention:

'Citizen Preſident, the proviſional executive council have given an account to the convention of the fatal miſunderſtanding which has lately ariſen between the French republic and the Britiſh government. We have already informed you what efforts we have made to avoid a rupture, the great misfortunes of which will doubtleſs fall upon thoſe who have provoked a war. It gives me great grief to communicate to the convention the inefficacy of our efforts. The feeble hopes of peace, entertained ſome days ago, have vaniſhed. His Britiſh majeſty has taken occaſion, from the juſt rigour exerciſed upon the laſt of our kings, to proceed to an open rupture. The neceſſary death of a foreign tyrant has been to the Engliſh the ſignal for an extraordinary mourning, and for an inſult which nothing can palliate. Scarcely had the news of the death of Louis reached London, when the miniſter of the republic received the following order:

[Here follows the order of council, and the letter of lord Grenville, communicating orders to M. Chauvelin to quit England.]

'Citizen preſident, if any thing can ſoften thoſe ſentiments of indignation with which that treatment inſpires the proviſional executive council, it is the thought that the French nation will maintain its independence by ſea as well as they have done by land.'

The national convention referred the papers read to the committee of general defence, with orders to report upon them in two days.

A letter from the council of the commons of Farges les Eaux informed the convention, that a man had been arreſted there, travelling without a paſſport; that on offering to take him before a magiſtrate, he ſhot himſelf; and that from the deſcription publiſhed of Paris, the aſſaſſin of Pelletier Saint Fargeau, they believed this man to be the perſon. —The convention ordered the body to be inſpected before interment.

On the 31ſt, a letter from general Miranda ſtated, that the municipal body of that city had almoſt unanimouſly expreſſed a wiſh to be united to the French republic; of 9,700 voters, 9,660 had voted for the union. Some members moved that this buſineſs might be referred to the diplomatic committee. On this, Cambon ſaid, 'We muſt not bury the wiſhes of the people in committees. The people of Nice have already preſented to you the ſame wiſh and the committees to whom you referred it are ſtill ſilent reſpecing that important buſineſs. You ought to declare immediately that Nice is united to the French republic.

Many members ſupported, and ſome oppoſed the motion. The preſident, after collecting the votes, declared in the name of the French people, that the convention accepted the union freely requeſted by the country of Nice; and the convention ordered this decree to be immediately diſpatched there by an expreſs.

A member then moved that Liege might be united to the French republic; and Danton moved that the Belgic Netherlands might alſo be united to the French republic.

Breard obſerved that, with regard to Liege, the convention ought to wait untill the will of thoſe people, not yet expreſſed but by a letter, ſhould be confirmed by authentic documents.

With regard to the Belgic Netherlands, the convention decreed, that the people of Brabant and Hainault, and all the inhabitants of the countries where the French have carried their arms, ſhould be ordered to hold primary aſſemblies, to make choice of that form of popular government under which they wiſhed to live; that the generals ſhall cauſe liberty of voting to be reſpected; that in countries where there are no primary aſſemblies, proviſional authorities ſhall be eſtabliſhed to put the French laws in execution; that two of the commiſſioners lately arrived thence ſhall be ordered to return to join thoſe who have remained in the Netherlands; and that the convention authoriſe their commiſſioners to remove every difficulty that may ariſe in the primary aſſemblies.

A letter from the commiſſioners in the Belgic Netherlands, dated Bruſſels, 27th of January, ſtated that the primary aſſemblies were beginning to be formed, and that the commiſſioners had annulled the decree of the repreſentatives of Louvain, paſſed in oppoſition to that of the convention

convention of the 15th of December. The convention applauded the conduct of the commiſſioners.

On Friday, February 1, Briſſot preſented to the convention a decree for declaring war againſt England and Holland which was adopted, [See page 185.]

Favre-Eglantine moved, that an addreſs to the Engliſh people might be drawn up, to inform them of the real motives which have brought on the war between the two countries; and that the convention would decree that all Engliſh and Dutch merchants, and other individuals who may be travelling in France n buſineſs, ſhall have every protection, provided they conform to the laws of he republic. Both theſe propoſitions were decreed.

Memoirs of Louis XVI. late King of France,

(For an elegant Portrait, ſee our laſt.)

THIS unfortunate prince, whoſe fate is now ſo generally lamented, was grandſon of Louis XV. and third ſon of the dauphin of France, by Maria Joſepha, the princeſs royal of Saxony. Louis was born the 23d of Auguſt 1754. His two elder brothers dying, viz. the Duke of Agueſeau in Sept. 1754, and the Duke of Burgundy in 1761, paved the way for him to ſucceeed to the throne. His father, the dauphin, died at Fontainbleau the 20th of December, 1765, and his mother in 1767. They had both paid the greateſt attention to the education of their children, and had ſtrongly inſtilled into the mind of Louis a profound reverence for the religion of his country. On his father's death he took the title of dauphin of France; and, April 16, 1770, he eſpouſed Marie Antoinette, archduchеſs of Auſtria, ſiſter of the late emperors of Germany, Joſeph and Leopold. Louis XV. dying in May, 1774, his grandſon ſucceeded him, and immediately received the uſual homage of the princes and princeſſes of the blood.

Louis was crowned the next year at Rheims. The ſtate of the kingdom at his ſucceſſion is thus deſcribed by an impartial and judicious hiſtorian. The king of France levied taxes on his ſubjects to a greater amount than many mighty princes of Europe united. The clergy raiſed a fifth of the territorial revenues of the kingdom. The nobles claimed heavy feodal rights from the people, and conſidered themſelves as exempt from contributing to the public charge. Juſtice was venal. The expences of the court were arbitrary and unbounded; deſtructive wars had created an enormous debt. To theſe circumſtances were added tyranny againſt the perſons of the ſubjects, in lettres de cachet, arbitrary impriſonment, &c. &c.

This machine of deſpotiſm was completed under Louis the XIVth; Louis XV. ſays the above cited author, found it wound up, and had only to let it run on; but Louis XVI. though ſucceeding to the ſame plenitude of power, found his people enlightened by the philoſophical writings of many of their countrymen, and conſequently not ready to ſubmit ſo patiently to the yoke.

If any prince could have recovered France from her alarming ſituation, it was Louis. His heart was good, he felt an attachment to his people and a repugnance to be a tyrant. He wiſhed for good counſellors to guide him in a reform of abuſes; he made choice of Maurepas as his prime miniſter, but found that inſtead of a wiſe man, he had only choſen a veteran courtier.

One of the firſt ſteps of Louis was to recal the parliaments, baniſhed by his predeceſſors. He gave the adminiſtration of the finances to the celebrated Turgot, whoſe fertile genius led him to aggrandize commerce, by the aid of Liberty and induſtry. This great man proceeded rigorouſly in the work of reformation; but his foes became ſo numerous, that he was compelled to retire.

While Louis was endeavouring to reſtore the ſtate of his own country, the circumſtances of a neighbouring nation unfortunately led him aſide from thoſe paths of peace, in which alone a monarch can relieve the diſtreſſes of his ſubjects.

The king of Great Britain had unfortunately engaged in a conteſt with his American ſubjects; the hatred which had long ſubſiſted between the two nations, induced Louis to ſend help to the revolted ſubjects of England: at firſt privately,

privately, but ſoon after the American congreſs aſſerted their independence, Louis received their ambaſſadors openly, became a principal in the war, and by the aid of his arms, detached America from the dominion of England.

Could Louis be ſuppoſed to have aſſiſted the Americans from a motive of maintaining their freedom alone, he certainly might be intitled to praiſe; but there is great reaſon to conclude he was actuated only by a wiſh to reduce the power of his rival. The event however, has been fatal to himſelf, for by the ſpirit of liberty which the army caught while ſerving in America, and by the immenſe expence occaſioned by the war, and the debts thereby incurred, an application to an extraordinary, if not a new power, became neceſſary; and the calling of the ſtates general of France opened a door to the great events which have followed.

Repeated acts of the king ſhew his good intentions, and ſincere endeavours to do what he thought right; but many other circumſtances ſtrongly tend to prove he was unhappily ſurrounded by evil counſellors.

His diſcourſe at the opening of the ſtates, proclaimed his affection for his people; but his ſurrounding the hall of the national aſſembly with troops, ſhewed the avowed intention of the miniſtry to overawe their deliberations. He uſed his influence with the clergy and nobles to induce them to coaleſce with the commons, and prevent the terrible conſequences of an open rupture; but permitted his miniſters to direct an attack on the people who roſe in ſupport of the convention.

On the 4th of February, 1790, the aſſembly having made a conſiderable progreſs in the new conſtitution, the king repaired to their hall, and there ſolemnly engaged to *love, maintain, and defend*, the conſtitution: the known integrity of the monarch, compels one to ſay he undoubtedly intended to fulfil his engagements. He again renewed his oath on the 14th of July, being the firſt anniverſary of the revolution, and in April, 1791, notified to foreign powers his having taken that oath. Yet, on the 21ſt of June following, the powerful influence of his ill adviſers appeared, by the private and precipitate departure of the king and queen; the king leaving behind him a paper, proteſting againſt all that he had acceded and ſworn to. His being ſtopped and brought back, are incidents well known. Louis finding further evaſion would be of no avail, on the 13th of September, by letter to the national aſſembly, accepted the whole of the new conſtitution, and the next day came to the ſaid aſſembly, and again ſwore to ſupport and defend it.

Louis was now deprived, it is true, of many of the powers poſſeſſed by his anceſtors, but he ſtill retained great prerogatives, and an income fixed on him for the expences of his houſhold, far exceeding what is allowed to the king of Great Britain for the whole charge of his civil liſt.

Mean time the family of the monarch were exerting themſelves in every part of Europe to raiſe enemies to the French nation. Monſieur and Count d'Artois, aſſiſted by the well-known Calonne, formed a plan to recover the loſt power of the monarch by force of arms. How far the king was privy to, or concerned in theſe intrigues, has not yet clearly appeared; but his employing his income to ſecure an influence in the conſtituent and ſecond aſſemblies, is too well eſtabliſhed to be doubted.

The preparations made for the combined powers to enter France, and the undue influence which the king appeared to have gained in the national aſſembly, rouſed the ſpirit of the republican party in France, and the ſecond revolution of the 10th of Auguſt was the conſequence, which threw Louis down from the throne, and brought on his unhappy execution.

Since that day the violent party in France have never ceaſed to purſue him with rancour. His conduct, in ſome reſpects, has certainly aided their machinations, but the behaviour of the powers of Europe has been of infinite more prejudice to him. His ſubſequent trial, and his conduct therein, has ſerved to raiſe his character in the opinions of mankind, and to ſink that of his opponents. But notwithſtanding the conduct of the majority of the national convention juſtly deſerves reproach, the ſpirited exertions

exertions of the minority demand our higheſt eulogium. Three hundred men, threatened with the poignards of aſſaſſins, nobly ſtanding forth to ſave a man, whoſe conduct they could not approve, ſhew evidently that France ſtill poſſeſſes men of virtue, juſtice, and magnanimity.

Memoirs of the laſt Lord Lyttelton.

LORD LYTTELTON was the ſon of the venerable and illuſtrious Author of the Hiſtory of Henry the ſecond, as remarkable for an early diſplay, as for a flagitious proſtitution of great abilities. That he would not only be a libertine, but a libertine deſtroyed, was a ſtrange, and, as it afterwards proved, a declaration prophetic of his fate, which he is ſaid, on good authority, to have uttered with an oath, when only twelve years of age. Yet, with all his vices, and a total abſence of moral principle, he attained no ſmall conſequence as a parliamentary ſpeaker, and, without application on his part, was appointed c ief juſtice in Eyre, a ſinecure which his father, a man of dignified ſentiment and excellent qualities both of head and heart, could never procure.

This illuſtrious wanderer from the paths of propriety and virtue, united with ſhameleſs profligacy, and a front which no bluſh had ever diſconcerted, a weakneſs not often to be found in minds enlightened by education and a knowledge of the world: he believed that apparitions or ghoſts occaſionally viſited the earth; and would frequently ring his bell with violence at midnight for the ſervants, who, on entering his apartment, generally found him ſitting in bed, in a cold ſweat, with a countenance evincing every ſymptom of terror and diſmay. Theſe viſitations of a guilty conſcience, or a diſordered imagination, were probably produced, or ſometimes aggravated by intoxication; and he would oblige one or more of his domeſtics to ſit with him for the remainder of the night.

The man who has paſſed a life of ſin and enormity needs not, I believe, be haunted by any ſpirit more terrific than the ſtinging reflection of crimes unrepented, time miſpent, and talents uncultivated; in the deſpair of a loſt heaven, and the horrors of a hell which awaits him, he may be ſaid to "meet the ghoſts of his departed days, a numerous train, which frown like furies."

I hope, for the honour of human nature, that many anecdotes related of him, and many declarations attributed to him, had no other foundation, than that kind of bravado which drunkenneſs and iniquitous vanity too often produce; many of them, I am perſuaded, wholly deduce their origin from one of his well-known aſſociates, who, I fear, is now ——— but I will not fill up the ſentence. Yet, if all be a fiction, they are ſuch fictions as would only be conceived in, and applied to, the laſt and moſt execrable ſtate of human depravity.

The death of this young man, who I wiſh had never been born, was haſtened by over-heating himſelf in running or walking for a wager, and incautiouſly drinking after it; yet his preternatural prepoſſeſſions followed him to the laſt; and, on his death-bed, he perſiſted, as long as ſenſe remained, that, for ſeveral days preceding, the curtain, drawn back by an inviſible hand, had opened at the foot of his bed, and pre ſented his to ſight a fluttering dove; a conviction which no argument, or mode of demonſtrating his miſtake in the circumſtance, could at all remove.

A ſmall volume of letters were ſoon after publiſhed, ſuppoſed to be written by him, which, I believe, few have read without pleaſure. That they were not the work of Lord Lyttelton is generally underſtood; but moſt people I have heard ſpeak on the ſubject, eſpecially thoſe beſt able to judge, are of opinion that they are, as to compoſition, ſentiment, and language, exactly the kind of letters he would have written; it is a ſort of epiſtolary portrait; a picture of his mind; a ſtrong likeneſs, and the work of no common hand.

From theſe letters I cannot forbear making extracts,

"My inſenſibility to reputation," ſays, this writer, perſonifying my lord, "is not ſo great as you would believe; for the heart of a bad man, with all his boaſting,

boaſting, cannot be at eaſe, when he pretends to deſpiſe the opinion of mankind. Depend on it, he is a hypocrite twelve hours out of the four and twenty; and hypocriſy is the homage which vice pays to virtue. I acknowlege that I have endeavoured to turn my back on the good opinion of the world, and that I have ſometimes accompliſhed the buſineſs without confuſion of face, but never without confuſion of heart. An inſtance highly mortifying to me very lately preſented itſelf.

At a numerous public meeting in the county where my father lives, where his property and influence are conſiderable, and his name reſpected, I was not only deſerted, but avoided. I found myſelf alone in the crowd, and what was ſtill worſe, alone out of the crowd: I paſſed the remainder of the day without company; and two or three ſuch evenings would either have driven me to deſpair, or have reformed me. I flew from ſolitude, which muſt have produced conviction, to diſſipation, company, riot, and intemperance. Vice, be it what it may, will ſtill find ſome one or other to flatter it. There are aſſemblies of people where, when public and honourable ſociety has hiſſed you from the ſtage, you may find not only reception but applauſe; where you meet with every art to huſh the pains of reflection, and to keep out the intruſions of conſcience. This indeed is an evil; but I ſee not how it can be remedied, till you perſuade young men, that praiſe and approbation are only valuable in proportion to the real merits of thoſe who beſtow them."

The following invective, I think, every man cannot but agree with, who has in his time been ſubject to the ſcurrilities of low, trifling, inſignificant people. who are fond of catching every opportunity to dwell on, and enlarge the miſconduct of, perſons who have ſome character, and whoſe ſuperior endowments are ſufficient reaſons for their blazoning abroad their faults, and at once hating and fearing them.

"My relation then turns up his eyes, and ſhrugs his ſhoulders, when my name is mentioned.—This indeed is a ſtinging mortification, and proves how very inſignificant I muſt be, to be openly deſpiſed by inſignificance! How loud muſt the hiſs of the world be, when ſuch a puny whipſter inſults me! If honourable men were to ſpeak of me with contempt, I would ſubmit without reſentment; for I have deſerved it; if they ſhould pity me, I would thank them: for indeed it is more than I merit. If mankind deſpiſe, I have only to reſiſt, or fly from their contempt; but to be an object of ſupercilious air, from one who, two years ago, would have wiped the duſt from my ſhoes, and perhaps, two years hence, will be proud of the ſame office, a puny prattler, who does not poſſeſs a ſufficient degree of talent or importance to give dignity either to virtue or crime—to be the butt of ſuch a one, ſeverely mortifies me. Were I on the other ſide of the water, his back-biting looks and ſhrugs would be changed in a moment to well-made bows, and ſuppliant poſtures. If I live, the ſcurvy knave ſhall do me homage; his ſubſervient attentions ſhall give the lie to the inſolence of his humbling compaſſion. The day of my revenge will come, when he ſhall open his mouth for me to ſpit in it, as he was wont to do, and perform every trick of a paraſite; his genius is to fetch and carry; a very ſpaniel, made to fawn, and eat your leavings."

Speaking of a woman both beautiful and good, he ſays," She is capable of making the bad good, the inconſtant ſtable, and the giddy wiſe."

The following is ſo very applicable to the crying evil of the preſent time, and to the circumſtances and ſituation of two thirds of our young men, that I think it cannot meet the public eye too often. If I ought not to ſay, *decies repetita placebit*," I may ſay, "*repetita docebit*."—

"Miſerable is the man who has nothing to do; for the human intellect, like Nature, abhors a vacuum, and will embrace any thing, however criminal or trivial, rather than be without an object. Had I kept my ſeat in parliament, moſt of the unpleaſant predicaments in which I am involved would have been avoided. I ſhould have had employment: my paſſions would have

incited by proper, animating objects, and my vanity ſufficiently ſatisfied. You know me well enough to be convinced, that to fix my attention, there muſt be ſomething which inſpires deſire, rouſes activity, keeps hope on the ſtretch, and has a degree of high colouring about it. Power and popularity are of this kind; and, I am convinced, they would have kept under the baſer paſſions; at leaſt, if I was deſtined to be a ſlave, my ſlavery would have been of a more honourable kind; but loſing a ſituation ſo ſuitable to me, I yielded myſelf a victim to diſſolute manners.

I do not mean to write diſreſpectfully of my father: but he was very ignorant of mankind; though an able writer, with conſiderable underſtanding and knowledge, he was almoſt childiſh in his management of domeſtic parental concerns. He wanted that neceſſary diſcernment which enables a father to read the character of his child, to watch its growing diſpoſitions, and to gently mould them to his will. I have been ſacrificed to family vanity, and at a time when I was not ſenſible of it. There is a good deal of difference between a good man and a good father: I have known bad men who excelled my father as much in parental care as he was ſuperior to them in real virtue. Being the only boy, and only hope of the family, and taught, almoſt before I could underſtand it, that I had an hereditary and collateral right to genius, talents, and virtue; my earlieſt prattle was the ſubject of continual admiration. As I increaſed in years, I was encouraged in boldneſs, which partial fancy called manly confidence; while ſallies of impertinence, for which I ought to have been ſcourged, were fondly and fatally conſidered as marks of an aſtoniſhing prematurity of abilities.

My diſpoſitions demanded preſſure and reſtraint in no common degree; but vanity had ſo blinded the eyes of my relations, that they ſpoilt my mind by liberty and encouragement in the hot-bed of flattery; for ſuch was every company where I was introduced. The late lord Bath, Mrs. Montague, and many others, joined in the family incenſe, and contributed to my ruin. I was thus nurſed into an early ſtate of audacity, and was able, at any time, to raiſe the laugh againſt my father or my uncle.

After travelling, without controul in point of expence, and gratifying every exceſs and every paſſion; at my return, becauſe I made a flowery bold ſpeech in parliament, I was received at home with a warmth, delight, and triumph, which was due to virtue alone. To give ſolidity to my character, and to correct youthful inexperience, a rich and amiable young lady was choſen for my wife. I confeſs ſhe was handſome, and had many good qualities, but ſhe was cold as an anchorite, and though formed to be the beſt wife in the world to a good huſband, was by no means calculated to reclaim a bad one."

In another letter, which he is ſuppoſed to write on receiving intelligence of his father's death, thoſe who recollect him muſt be ſtruck with the following:

"I awoke, and behold I was a lord, from infernal dreams and an uneaſy pillow, from inſignificance and deſertion, to a peerage, with all its privileges, and a good eſtate. The carriage of thoſe about me is already altered, and I ſhall now have it in my power to look down on thoſe who have pretended to diſdain me; my coronet ſhall glitter ſcorn at them, and inſult their low ſouls to the extreme of mortification. I have received a letter from the dirty paraſite ———, full of condolence and congratulation, with a my lord in every line. I will make that raſcal lick the duſt, and when he has flattered me till his tongue is parched with lies, I will upbraid him with his meanneſs and duplicity, and turn my back on him for ever.

"May eternal ignominy overtake me if I have not ample revenge on him and a ſcore or two more of reptiles of the ſame character. I will make the tendereſt vein in their hearts ache with my reproach."

"I have now a full ſcope for exertion in the line of political duty, and I hope this will ſnatch me from thoſe Circæan draughts and other miſerable purſuits,

which of late have been my only reſource. But you muſt not expect an inſtant converſion; the æra of miracles is paſſed; beſides, the world would ſuſpect its ſincerity. It is true, I am ſinner ſufficient to call down the interpoſition of Heaven, but the preſent age has no claim to ſuch cœleſtial notices."

It is time to conclude quotations, which, from the evident merit of the work, have ſwelled beyond my intention; I ſhall, therefore, only give the following ſtory, which I remember hearing talked of before the book was publiſhed, but can give no ſort of voucher for its authenticity.

"It was in the early part of our friend's life," ſays the writer of lord Lyttelton's letters, "that he attended a hunting club at their ſport, when a ſtranger of genteel appearance and well mounted, joined the chaſe. He was obſerved to ride with a degree of courage and addreſs that attracted the notice of all; the hounds could never eſcape him, and the huntſman was outſtripped during the whole of the day. At the concluſion of the ſport, the ſtranger was invited to dinner, when he aſtoniſhed the company as much by the powers of his converſation and the elegance of his manners, as he had in the field by his equeſtrian atchievements. Whatever was the topic, whether in art or in ſcience, in poetry, muſic, or in painting, he was ſure to ſay the beſt thing, and make the moſt acute obſervations; and ſuch was the magic of his diſcourſe, that it kept the drowſy ſportſmen awake long after their uſual hour. But wearied nature could be charmed no longer, and the company began to ſteal away by degrees to their repoſe.

"On his obſerving the ſociety diminiſh, he diſcovered manifeſt ſigns of uneaſineſs, and endeavoured, by a new force of ſpirits, and freſh ſallies of wit, to detain the remaining few. This had ſome little effect, but the period could not be long delayed when he was to be conducted to his chamber. The remains of the company retired alſo, but they had ſcarce cloſed their eyes when the houſe was alarmed by the moſt terrible ſhrieks that ever were heard. Several perſons were awakened by the noiſe, but its continuance being ſhort, they concluded that it proceeded from a dog accidentally confined in ſome part of the houſe: they therefore again compoſed themſelves to ſleep, but were ſoon awakened by ſhrieks and cries ſtill more terrible than the former. Alarmed at what they heard, ſeveral of them rang their bells, and were told by their ſervants, that the horrid ſounds proceeded from the ſtranger's chamber. Some of the gentlemen immediately aroſe, to enquire into this extraordinary diſturbance; and while they were dreſſing themſelves for that purpoſe, deeper groans of deſpair, and ſhriller ſhrieks of agony, again aſtoniſhed and terrified them. After knocking ſome time at his chamber door, he anſwered them as one awakened from ſleep, declared he had heard nó noiſe, and rather in an angry tone of voice, deſired he might not be again diſturbed.

"They returned to one of their chambers together, and had ſcarce began to communicate their ſentiments, when their converſation was interrupted by a renewal of yells, ſcreams and outcries, which from the horror of them ſeemed to iſſue from the throats of damned and tortured ſpirits. They immediately followed the ſounds, and traced them to the chamber of their extraordinary gueſt, the door of which they inſtantly burſt open, and found him upon his knees in bed, in the act of ſcourging himſelf with the moſt unrelenting ſeverity. His body ſtreaming with blood. On their ſeizing his hand to ſtop the ſtrokes, he begged them to retire, aſſuring them that the cauſe of their diſturbance was over, and that in the morning he would acquaint them with the reaſons of the cries they heard, and the melancholy ſight they ſaw. After a repetition of his entreaties they retired; and in the morning ſome of them went to his chamber, but he was not there; and, on examining the bed, they found the ſheets extremely bloody. On further enquiry, the groom ſaid, that as ſoon as it was light, the ſtrange gentleman came to the ſtable, booted and ſpurred, deſired his horſe might be immediately ſaddled, and appeared extremely impatient till it was done,

done, when he vaulted inſtantly into his ſaddle, rode out of the yard on full ſpeed, and was neither ſeen or heard of after."

Subſtance of an Addreſs to the Public, from the Friends of the Liberty of the Preſs; Aſſembled at the Crown and Anchor, on Saturday, Jan. 19, 1793. Written by the hon. Thomas Erſkine.

THE peculiar excellence of the Engliſh conſtitution is, that it creates an equal rule of action for the whole nation, and an impartial adminiſtration of juſtice under it. From theſe principles reſult that happy, unſuſpecting, and unſuſpected freedom which for ages has diſtinguiſhed ſociety in England.

To maintain this tranquility of human life, the power of accuſation was not given to uninjured individuals, much leſs to voluntary, unauthoriſed aſſociations, acting without reſponſibility; but was conferred upon the ſupreme executive magiſtrate; and even that truſt, guarded by the perſonal reſponſibility of thoſe officers by which the crown exerciſes its authority, and in the higher order of crimes, guarded again by the office of the grand jury.

Theſe admirable proviſions appear to be founded in a deep acquaintance with the principles of ſociety, and to be attended with the moſt important benefits to the public; becauſe, tempered again with the trial by the country, they enable the Engliſh conſtitution to ratify the exiſtence of a ſtrong, hereditary, executive government, conſiſtently with the ſecurity of popular freedom.

By this arrangement of the royal prerogative of accuſation, the crown becomes an object of wholeſome, but not dangerous jealouſy; which, while it prevents it from over ſtepping its limits, endears the people to one another from a ſenſe of the neceſſity of union amongſt themſelves for the preſervation of their privileges.

Under this ſyſtem, ſtate accuſations in modern times have not often been raſh or malevolent, and the criminal has been ſupported by the fraternal tribunal of his country.

But, under the circumſtances which aſſemble us together, all theſe proviſions appear to be endangered.

A ſudden alarm has been ſpread thro' the kingdom, by the miniſters of the crown, of imminent danger to the conſtitution, and to all order and government.

The exiſtence or extent of theſe evils ſince they have been ſanctioned though not aſcertained, by the authority of parliament, we have not aſſembled to debate. But we may, without ſedition, congratulate our fellow ſubjects, that, without the puniſhment of a ſingle individual for any overt act of treaſon, the people have recovered all that tranquility and reſpect for the laws which they appeared to us to have equally poſſeſſed at the time when the alarm burſt forth.

That large claſſes of the community ſhould nevertheleſs give faith to the aſſertions and acts of a reſponſible government is not to be wondered at. When the Engliſh conſtitution is repreſented to be in danger, we rejoice in the enthuſiaſm of Engliſhmen to ſupport it. When that danger is further repreſented to have been cauſed or increaſed by the circulation of treaſonable and ſeditious writings, we acknowledge that it is the duty of every good citizen to diſcountenance them.

We aſſemble only from a principle of public duty, to enter our proteſt againſt the juſtice of thoſe aſſociations, which are ſpreading faſt over England, for the avowed object of ſuppreſſing and proſecuting writings, more eſpecially when accompanied with rewards to informers; and when theſe rewards are extended, to queſtion and to puniſh opinions delivered even in the private intercourſes of domeſtic life.

We refrained, at our former meeting, from pronouncing theſe proceedings to be illegal and puniſhable, but we conſider them to be doubtful in law, and unconſtitutional.

In the firſt place, we object to them as wholly unneceſſary; and there ought to be a viſible neceſſity or expediency to vindicate every innovation in adminiſtering the laws.

If the ordinary ſittings of the courts are found at any time to be inſufficient, the king may appoint ſpecial commiſſioners for the trial of offenders:

If the revenue, devoted to the ordinary purpoſes of juſtice, ſhould be found inſufficient for an unuſual expenditure, parliament is ever at hand to ſupply the means.

If information, alſo, become neceſſary, the crown may at any time, by its authority, ſet even informers in motion.

But under this aweful proceſs, public freedom would ſtill be ſecured, while the public ſafety was maintained. The crown, acting by its officers, would continue to be reſponſible for the exerciſe of its authority, and the community would be ſound and pure for the adminiſtration of juſtice.

But when, without any neceſſity, bodies of men voluntarily intrude themſelves into a ſort of partnerſhip with the executive power; and when the people may be ſaid to be in a manner repreſented by them—where is the accuſed to find juſtice amongſt his peers, when arraigned? Where is the boaſted trial by the country, if the country is thus to become informer and accuſer?—Where is the cautious diſtruſt of accuſation, if the grand jury may themſelves have informed againſt the object of it, brought in the very bill which they are to find and ſubſcribed for the proſecution of it? Where, in the end, is the mild complacent countenance of the jury for trial, if the pannel is to come reeking from liſtening to harangues concerning the abſolute neceſſity of extinguiſhing the very crimes and the criminals which they are to decide upon in judgment?

But, if theſe proceedings muſt thus evidently taint the adminiſtration of juſtice, even in the ſuperior courts, what muſt be the condition of the courts of quarter ſeſſions, whoſe juriſdictions over theſe offences are co-ordinate—where the judges are the very gentlemen who lead thoſe aſſociations, and where the jurors are either their tenants or dependents?

By theſe obſervations, we mean no diſreſpect to the magiſtrates of our country. But the beſt men may inadvertently place themſelves in ſituations incompatible with their duties.

The incongruities ariſing from this rage of popular accuſation are not our original obſervations. We are led to them by the analogies of the law itſelf.

On this principle, criminals impeached, not by the people heated with a ſenſe of individual danger, but by the Houſe of Commons repreſenting them, are tried, from the neceſſity of the caſe by the Lords, and not by the country. This anomaly of juſtice aroſe from the wiſdom of our anceſtors. They thought that, when the complaint proceeded from the popular branch of the government, it was more ſubſtantial juſtice to the meaneſt man in England to ſend him for trial before the Lords, than to truſt him to a jury of his equals.

Theſe principles apply, by the cloſeſt analogy, to the proceedings which we aſſemble to diſapprove. For the offence muſt be tried in the country, and frequently in the very town where it is charged to be committed; and thus the accuſed muſt not only ſtand before a court infected by a general prejudice, but, in a manner, diſqualified.

Theſe objections to popular aſſociations, apply with double force when directed againſt the Preſs, than againſt any other object.

Aſſociations to proſecute offences againſt the game laws, or frauds againſt tradeſmen, diſtinctly deſcribe their objects, and have no immediate tendency to deter from the exerciſe of rights which are legal, and in which the public have a deep and important intereſt.

Theſe aſſociations, beſides, cannot be ſo univerſal as to diſqualify the country at large, by prejudice or intereſt, from the office of trial. They are bottomed beſides upon crimes, the perpetration of which is injurious to individuals as ſuch, and which each individual, in his own perſonal right, might legally proſecute. Whereas we aſſemble to object to the popular proſecution of thoſe public offences which the crown, if they exiſt, is bound in duty to proſecute by the attorney general.

The Preſs, therefore, is a very different conſideration; for if the nation is to be combined to ſuppreſs writings, without further deſcribing thoſe writings, than by the general denomination—ſeditious; and if theſe combinations are to extend to whatever does no happen

happen to fall in with their private judgments—no man will venture either to write or to ſpeak upon the topics of government or its adminiſtration—a freedom which has ever been acknowledged to be the principal ſafeguard of that conſtitution which a *Free Preſs* for its circulation gradually brought to maturity.

We will therefore maintain and aſſert, by all legal means, this ſacred and eſſential privilege, the parent and guardian of every other. We will maintain and aſſert the right of inſtructing our fellow-ſubjects by every ſincere and conſcientious communication which may promote the public happineſs; and if, in the legal and peaceable aſſertion of freedom, we ſhall be calumniated and perſecuted, we muſt be contented to ſuffer in the cauſe of freedom, as our fathers before us have ſuffered; but we will, like our fathers, alſo perſevere until we prevail.

Let us, however, recollect, that the law as it ſtands is amply ſufficient for the protection of the Preſs, if the country will be but true to itſelf. The extent of the genuine liberty of the Preſs on general ſubjects, and the boundaries which ſeparate it from licentiouſneſs, the Engliſh law has wiſely not attempted to define; it is the office of the jury alone to aſcertain them. This ſyſtem appears to us amply to ſecure the government, while it equally protects the ſubject.

It is juſtly obſerved by the celebrated Judge Foſter, that words are tranſitory and fleeting, eaſily forgotten, and ſubject to miſtaken interpretations; all is to reſt on the oaths of hired informers. Is this, in the end of the 18th century, to be the condition of our country? Are theſe to be our chains? And are we to ſit down to forge them again for ourſelves, and to faſten them on one another?

Our laſt objection to popular accuſation, is the love we bear to the government of England, and our wiſh that its functions may be perpetual; it being our opinion, as expreſſed in our ſeventh reſolution, at our former meeting—

"That a ſyſtem of jealouſy and arbitrary coercion of the people has been at all times dangerous to the ſtability of the Engliſh government."

For the truth of which we appeal to human nature in general, to the characteriſtic of Engliſhmen in particular, and to the hiſtory of the country.

In the career of ſuch a ſyſtem of combination, we foreſee nothing but oppreſſion; and when its force is extinguiſhed, nothing but diſcontent, diſobedience, and miſ-rule.

When we conſider the great proportion of the community, that has already haſtily ſanctioned the proceedings which we diſſent from, the great authority that countenances them, the powerful influence which ſupports them, and the mighty revenue raiſed upon the people, which through various channels rewards many of thoſe who lead the reſt;—we feel the difficulties which this Addreſs has to encounter; and, judging of man from his nature, we expect no immediate ſucceſs from our interpoſition. But we believe that the ſeaſon of reflection is not far diſtant, when this humble effort for the public will be remembered, and its authors vindicated by the people of Great Britain.

Anecdotes of Dreſs.

THE firſt clothes we read of were immediately after the fall, when "Adam and Eve ſewed fig leaves and made themſelves aprons." A poor ſort of covering? but when God turned them out of Paradiſe he provided warmer clothes for them: "Unto Adam and alſo unto his wife did the Lord God make coats of ſkin, and clothed them." —After this, garments of knit work, then woven clothes, came into uſe. At Cæſar's arrival, the Britons in the South part of the Iſle were attired with ſkins; but as civility grew under the Romans, they aſſumed the Roman habit. The Engliſh or Saxons, at their firſt arrival here, wore long jackets, were ſhorn all over the head, excepting about the crown, and under that an iron ring. Afterwards they wore looſe and large white garments, with broad borders of divers colours, as the Lombards. Somewhat before the conqueſt they were all gallant, with coats to the mid-knee, head ſhorn, beard ſhaved, face painted, and arms laden with bracelets. But to-

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tus homo in vultu eſt, as the whole man is ſeen by his face, it will not be amiſs to obſerve, that Edward the confeſſor wore very ſhort cropt hair, whiſkers and beard exceeding long. William the Conqueror wore ſhort hair, large whiſkers, and a ſhort round beard. Robert his eldeſt ſon, it is well known, uſed ſhort hoſe, and was thence called Courthoſe, Courtois, Curtis: on his monument, yet extant at Glouceſter, he is pourtrayed with ſhort ſtockings of mail reaching ſcarce up the place where ſome garter below the knee; no breeches, but a coat, or rather ſhirt, of mail inſtead of them. However, breeches and ſtockings are new terms, and, in the ſenſe we now underſtand them, different things, being at firſt one and the ſame, all made of one piece of cloth, and then called hoſe.

William Ruſus wore the hair of his head a degree longer, than his father; but no beard or whiſkers. In 1104 (4. Henry I.) Serlo Biſhop Seez preaching at Carenton before the king againſt long hair, cauſed him and all his courtiers to get their hair cropt as ſoon as they left the church; and accordingly Henry I. in his broad ſeal (as appears in Sandford) has no hair, beard or whiſkers. Stephen obſerved the ſame faſhions. Henry II. brought in the ſhort mantle, and therefore had the name of court-mantle. In his time the uſe of ſilk was firſt brought out of Greece into Sicily, and other parts of Chriſtendom. Richard I. in his firſt and ſecond broad ſeals, has longiſh hair, no beard or whiſkers. John, in his broad ſeal, has ſhort hair, large whiſkers, and ſhort curled hair. The ladies in the three laſt mentioned reigns wore long cloaks from their ſhoulders to their heels, buttoned round the neck and then thrown over the ſhoulders, hanging down behind.

Henry III. wore whiſkers, and a ſhort round beard. The ſame king returning out of France, 1243, commanded it to be proclaimed all over the kingdom, ut qualibet civitate vel burgo quatuor cives vel burgenſes honorabiliores ei obvium procederent in veſtibus et deſiderabilibus; his deſign in which was to obtain preſents from them. Edward I. wore ſhort hair, and no whiſkers or beard. Edward II. continued this faſhion. Edward III. in his firſt and ſecond broad ſeals, has long hair, but no beard or whiſkers; in his third broad ſeal, ſhorter hair, large whiſkers, and a two pointed beard; and on his monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, a very long beard. The ſame king, in our common prints of him, is generally pictured with a ſort of hat on; but as hats are a deal more modern, wherever I ſee him drawn with a hat on, I conclude that picture to be a counterfeit. And indeed it may be queſtioned, whether there are any pictures of any of our kings painted before his time now extant. Philippa, conſort to this king, according to her monument at Weſtminſter wore a pretty ſort of net work cawl over her hair, with a long end of the ſame hanging down each ear.

In this reign I conceive it was that Hiſtory ſays, "the commons were beſotted in exceſs of apparel, going ſome in wide ſurcoats reaching to their loins; ſome in a garment reaching to their heels, cloſe before, and ſtrutting out on both ſides, ſo that on the back they make men ſeem women, and this they call by a ridiculous name Gown. Their hoods are little, tied under the chin, and buttoned like the women's but ſet with gold, ſilver, and precious ſtones. Their ſcrippipes reach to their heels, all jagged. They have another weed of ſilk, which they call paltocks without any breeches. Their girdles are of gold and ſilver; their ſhoes and pattens ſnouted, and piked above a finger long, crooking upwards, and faſtened to the knees with chains of gold or ſilver."

"In 1369 they began to uſe caps of divers colours, eſpecially red, with coſtly linings; and in 1372 they began to wanton it in a new round curtail weed called a cloak, in Latin Armclauſa (q. Armiclauſa), as only covering the ſhoulders."

But this cloak, as I take it, was no more than a monk's hood, or cowl. Richard II. in his picture in Weſtminſter Abbey, is drawn with ſhort curling hair and a ſmall curling two-pointed beard. Queen Anne, Richard II's conſort

conſort (who firſt taught the Engliſh women to ride on ſide ſaddles, who heretofore rid aſtride), brought in high head attire, piked with horns, and long trained gowns. Their high heads had ſometimes one point, ſometimes two, ſhaped like ſugar-loaves; to which they had a ſort of ſtreamers faſtened, which wantoned and hung down behind, and, turning up again, were tied to their girdles. Henry IV. wore long hair, whiſkers, and a double-pointed beard; in his time the long-pocketed ſleeve was much in vogue. Henry the V. wore much the ſame: in this reign the ſhoes were remarkably broad, which Camden ſpeaking of, ſays, "Not many years after, it was proclaimed, that no man ſhould have his ſhoes broader at the toes than ſix inches. And women trimmed themſelves with foxes tails under their garments, as they do now with French farthingals; and men with abſurd ſhort garments*. Henry VI. Edward IV. Richard the III. and Henry VII. wore their hair moderately long, no whiſkers or beard. Henry VIII. had ſhort cropt hair, large whiſkers, and a ſhort curled beard, his gown furred, the upper parts of his ſleeves bowed out with whalebone, and open from his ſhoulders to his wriſts, and there buttoned with diamonds; about his neck and wriſts ſhort ruffles. Queen Mary wore a cloſe head-dreſs, with a broad flat long ender train hanging down behind; ſtrait ſleeves down to her wriſt; there and on her neck a narrow ruffle. On the 27th of May 1555 (2. Queen Mary) Sir William Cecil, being then at Calais, bought, as appears by his MS. Diary, three hats for his children. Theſe are the firſt hats I have yet read of; and it ſhould ſeem, at their firſt coming in, they were more worn by children than men, who yet kept to caps.

Queen Elizabeth wore no head dreſs, but her own or falſe hair in great plenty, extravagantly frizzled and curled; a bob or jewel dropt on her forehead; a large laced double ruff, long piked ſtays, a hoop petticoat, extended like a go-cart; her petticoats prodigious full; her ſleeves barrelled and hooped from the ſhoulders to the elbows, and again from the elbows to the wriſts. In one picture of her, ſhe is drawn as above, with five bobs, one on her forehead, one above each ear, and one at each ear. This Queen is ſaid to have been the firſt perſon in England who wore ſtockings; before her time both men and women wore hoſe, that is breeches, or drawers and ſtockings all of one piece of cloth. Sir Philip Sidney, one of her favourites wore a hugh high collar, ſtiffened with whalebone, a very broad ſtiff laced ruff; his doublet (body and ſleeves) bombaſted or barrelled, and pinked and ſlaſhed all over, ſmall oblong buttons, and a looſe long cloak. The cuſtom of men ſitting uncovered in the church, is certainly very decent, but not very ancient. Dr. Cox, Biſhop of Ely, died 1581, whoſe funeral proceſſion I have ſeen an admirable old drawing of; as likewiſe of the aſſembly ſitting in the choir to hear the funeral ſermon, all covered and having their bonnets on. John Fox the Martyrologiſt, who died in 1587, when an old man (as appears by his picture) wore a ſtrait cap, covering his head and ears, and over that a deepiſh-crowned ſhallow-brimmed ſlouched hat. This is the firſt hat I have yet obſerved in any picture. Hats being thus come in, men began then to ſit uncovered in the church, as I take it; for as hats look not ſo well on men's heads in places of public worſhip as hoods or bonnets (the former wear), this might probably be the firſt occaſion of their doing ſo.

James I. wore ſhort hair, large whiſkers, and a ſhort beard; alſo a ruff and ruff ruffles. In 1612 (10. Jac. I.) Mr. Hawley of Gray's Inn coming to court one day, Maxwell a Scotſman led him out of the room by a black ſtring which he

N O T E.

* This faſhion appears to have continued unto the reign of Edward IV. By the ſtat. 22. of that Prince, 1482, c. 1, (Pickering's Edition, Vol. III. p. 355) it is enacted, "That no manner of perſon under the eſtate of a Lord ſhall wear from the ſaid Feaſt any gown or mantle unleſs it be of ſuch length, that he being upright it ſhall—(the indelicacy of our anceſtors obliges us to refer to the Statute)—upon pain to forfeit to our Sovereign Lord the King at every default twenty ſhillings. It would be difficult to aſſign a reaſon for this ſingular privilege of the Peerage. EDITOR.

he wore in his ear, a faſhion then much in uſe; but this had like to have cauſed warm blood, had not the king made up the quarrel. Prince Henry, eldeſt ſon of James the Iſt, wore ſhort hair, filletted and combed upward, ſhort barrelled breeches, and ſilk thiſtles or carnations at the tie of his ſhoes. The young Lord Harrington, the prince's contemporary, is painted in the ſame manner, with the addition of ear-drops, a double ruff, and barrelled doublet.

The great tub farthingal was much worn in this reign; the famous Counteſs of Eſſex is pictured in a monſtrous hoop of this ſort. In conformity to the ladies of that age, the gentlemen fell into the ridiculous faſhion of trunk hoſe, an affectation of the ſame kind, and carried to ſo great a height by ſtuffing them out, that they might more properly have been called the farthingal breeches*.

Charles I. wore long hair, particularly one lock longer than the reſt, hanging on the left ſide†, large whiſkers, a piked beard, a ruff, ſhoe-roſes, and a falling band. His Queen wore a ruff ſtanding on each ſide and behind, but her boſom open. Sir Francis Bacon, who died in 1626, in his

N O T E.

* The extravagance in this article of Dreſs will appear from the following extract from Commentar. Hieron. Wolfie in Demoſthenem, p. 1132, 6. Edit. Francof. 1604. "Noſtrates quidem militis patrum noſtrorum memoria, eas femorum partes quæ a pudendis ad genua pertinent, nudos habuerent. Nunc contra, eaſdem ulnis panni aut ſerici *novem et nonaginta* (centum enim brevior eſt numerus) ſolent infarcire; credo ut id ſuppleant quod patribus et avis defecit. O inſaniem ſingularem! quam tamen homines (ſi Diis placet) ſtudioſi non imitari ſed vincere ſtudent. O ſecula! O mores! O diſciplinam academiarum! ſed quid illæ poſſunt ſine eorum authoritate, qui, cum prohibere talia et poſſent et deberent, ipſi faciunt." Whoever would be further informed about Farthingall hoſe, or breeches, may conſult Bulwer's Artificial Changling, printed 1653.

† Prynne had a ſpite againſt this lock, and therefore wrote The Unlovelineſs of Love Locks. 4to. 1628.

fine monument at St. Alban's is repreſented with monſtrous ſhoe roſes and great bombaſt paned hoſe, reaching to the knees. About 1641, the forked ſhoes came into faſhion, almoſt as long again as the foot, not leſs an impediment to the action of the foot than to reverential devotion, for our boots and ſhoes were ſo long ſnouted we could hardly kneel. But as a ſhort foot was ſoon thought to be more faſhionable, full as much art became neceſſary to give it as ſhort an appearance as poſſible. About 1650 both men and women had the whim of bringing down the hair of their heads to cover their foreheads, ſo as to meet their eyebrows. In 1652 John Owen, Dean of Chriſt Church and vice chancellor of Oxford, went in querpo, like a young Scholar with powdered hair, his band ſtrings with very large taſſels, a large ſet of ribbands at his knees, with tags at the ends of them; Spaniſh leather boots with large lawn tops, and his hat moſtly cocked. After the cloſe-ſtool-pan ſhape of hat, which had now been many years in wear, came in the ſugar-loaf or high-crowned hat: theſe, though mightily affected by both ſexes, were very incommodious, as that, every puff of wind blowing them off, they required the almoſt conſtant employment of one hand to ſecure them. Charles II. in 1660. appears to have worn a large thick cravat with taſſels, a ſhort doublet, large ruffles, ſhort boots with great tops, a very ſhort cloak, and long hair (one lock on the right ſide longer than ordinary), often pulled forward, and divided like a long wig on each ſide of his face: ſoon after he wore a perriwig.

There is no end of the whims, vagaries, and fancies in dreſs which men and women have run into. Whole volumes might be wrote on the ſubject. However theſe rude notes may ſerve as a ſketch of the former times.

Old fables tell us of one Epimenides who after a ſleep of fifty years awaked with amazement, finding a new world every-where both of men and faſhions. Let this ſleep go (as it well may) for a fabulous invention, the effects of it, amazement, I am ſure, might have been credible enough, though the ſleep had been ſhorter by many years. In ſuch a

countries, if men ſhould but put on thoſe clothes which they left off but four or five years before, and uſe thoſe faſhions which were then in uſe, they would ſeem even to themſelves ridiculous, and unto many little leſs than monſtrous.

Louis XVI. His firſt Speech to the Parliament of Paris.

SEATED on the throne, to which it has pleaſed God to raiſe us, we hope his bounty will ſupport our youth, and guide us in the means to make our people happy—this is our firſt deſire. We know this felicity principally depends on a wiſe adminiſtration of our finances, for it is that which has a chief relation between a ſovereign and his ſubjects; and it is towards this point that our firſt care and ſolici ude ſhall be directed.—We have had rendered us an account of our receipts and expences, and have ſeen with pleaſure there were ſufficient funds for the exact payment of all arrears and intereſts, as well as of a reimburſement of all charges, as we conſider theſe engagements as debts of the ſtate, and as a property in common with all other we are bound to protect, therefore entitled to our firſt care. After having thus provided for the public creditor, and aſſured theſe principles of juſtice which ſhall form the baſis of our reign, we ſhall occupy ourſelves with relieving our people from the weight of their preſent burthens. We cannot arrive at this deſired end but by order and œconomy. The fruits which ſhall reſult from them are not the work of a moment; and we prefer enjoying this eaſe of our ſubjects a little later, than to dazzle them by a relief the ſtability of which is not yet aſſured. There are expences indiſpenſably neceſſary with the ſafety of our realm. There are others, which depending on our liberality, may be ſuſceptible of ſome moderation, but which, having acquired certain rights by long poſſeſſion can be œconomiſed but gradually. There are, finally, expences which hold with our perſons, and with the ſplendour of our court; on theſe we can follow our inclinations more promptly; and we have already taken ſteps to reduce them to certain bounds:—" ſuch ſacrifices as theſe will coſt us nothing; whilſt they can relieve our people; their happineſs ſhall be our glory; and the good we can do them will be the ſweeteſt recompence of our labours."

Advice to a Young Officer.

Dear Tom,

I AM informed by colonel Maraud, that you have obtained a commiſſion in his battalion.—I know not as yet whether to congratulate or condole with you on your promotion, for I have not yet weighed the diſadvantages and advantages of it, ſo as to give a decided opinion upon the ſubject. However, as it is no doubt very agreeable to yourſelf, I would not be thought to diſſuade you from the career of glory, which probably your ſtars have marked out for you, but on the contrary, preſuming on my ſuperiority in point of age, and my long experience in the ſervice you have embraced, I trouble you with this letter, to let you partly into the nature of that ſervice, and to offer you ſome advice reſpecting thoſe parts of it, which to a young man are moſt important, and may ſeem moſt arduous.

The grand diviſions of your duty are:

Firſt, To handle the bottle with a good and ready grace.

Secondly, To intrigue with the girls without any grace at all.

Thirdly, When you leave a place, always to leave ſomething behind you.

Laſtly, When you approach a place, to drive every thing before you.

The firſt of theſe duties is conſiderably dangerous, and has been found to add greatly to the horrors of war. But, inheriting, as you do, the ſpirit of a long line of anceſtors, whoſe love of liquor may be traced up to the flood itſelf, it is impoſſible that you can ſhrink from your duty, though you ſhould *fall* a victim to the fatigues of the day. It will be neceſſary for you, therefore, to ſtudy the whole art of *military libation*, and be perfect maſter of the whole manual and vocal exerciſe, ſuch as *twirling* a *cork*, *inſpecting* the *cruſt*, *calling* for a *toaſt*, giving a *toaſt*, *ſaying more*, challenging with *pint bumpers*, or *filling* the *conſtable*.

On the right performance of this part of your duty depends much of that courage, which your country will expect you to exhibit in the day of battle. Why is it that men are given to fighting in their cups, if not from their drinking in freſh draughts of courage, which enables them to defy, as colonel Toper of our regiment uſed to ſay, even the devil himſelf? It is very neceſſary to acquire a daſhing, helterſkelter kind of heroiſm, which impels a man to fight with no matter *whom*, *when*, or *where*. In all the annals of the art military, I never knew any good done by an army, who went to work ſoberly; in fact, as far as my own experience goes, I conſider fighting to be one of thoſe things which few men attempt in their ſober ſenſes.

Again, to ſhow how generally the principle of drinking in military affairs is adopted, conſider that our language has borrowed a ſet of phraſes from this only. How often, for inſtance, do we hear gentlemen ſay, 'our courage is out;' when you know, this means no more than that the bottle is out. Happy is it, my dear Tom, that we have acquired ſuch ſkill in the philoſophy of the human mind, as to be able to recruit and repair its beſt paſſions by mechanical means, and that now-a-days a gentleman may lay in a pipe of fortitude that ſhall invigorate him and his friends for a twelvemonth.

The ſecond branch of your duty, or your employment (which is juſt the ſame thing) is *intrigue*. As by the laws of war, the women are not allowed to follow the regiment, it is very proper that the regiment ſhould follow the women. But intrigue is neceſſary to you on another and more important account, namely, that it includes in it all the various ſtratagems, dangers, and manœuvres of war, and particularly is a happy emblem of that very momentous art, the art of beſieging. Some towns are to be approached gradually, ſome to be taken by ſtorm, and ſome no doubt aſſailed by treachery, for 'tricking in love is all fair.'

With reſpect to the mode of intriguing, I do not know that it is neceſſary to give you any rules. Such as are neceſſary will readily occur to you. To have as many intrigues upon your hands at a time as poſſible, and where you have been ſucceſsful, to make it as public as you can—is one precept. Another is to enjoin the common men to meddle with no intrigues at their quarters, without giving *you notice*.

I ſhould pay a poor compliment to your courage, were I to hint that the dangers on this ſervice are conſiderable. I truſt you are a ſtranger to fear. As to fathers, uncles, brothers, and ſuch troubleſome fellows, they may be intimidated in various ways; you may eaſily turn their pitchforks againſt themſelves, and make their horſeponds a covering for their impertinence.

The third branch of your duty is '*When you leave a place, always leave ſomething behind you.*' To the performance of this duty you will be induced from gratitude. For, where you have been well treated, it is but natural to think you would wiſh to make ſome return. The two preſents moſt commonly made on ſuch occaſions are *children* and *debts*. How the former may be procured I have already hinted, and, as from the tender years, ſome not perhaps above a month old, and ſome not born at all, it is impoſſible you can take them with you, and turn majors into milk-nurſes or a battalion into a baby-houſe, you muſt of courſe leave them to thoſe who may be inclined to take care of them from natural affection. *Humanity* also requires this, for what can be ſo ſhocking as to render a mother childleſs?

No, my dear Tom, leave it to foreign monſters to tear from mothers their innocent offſpring.—Be it yours to repair the ravages of foreign wars, by cultivating the arts of population, and providing for the neceſſities of poſterity.—I beg leave here to allude to the preſent ſtate of oak in this country. It was lately diſcovered that that valuable tree was becoming ſcarce, owing to the narrow notions of ſome noblemen, who would not plant young trees, becauſe forſooth (they ſaid) they could not live to ſee them full grown.—Narrow and ſelfiſh is ſuch an idea!—It reminds me of a man who would do nothing for poſterity, becauſe poſterity had done nothing for *him*.

No—I truſt that, if military propagation continues as it has begun, a regiment may perpetuate its exiſtence, and all but commiſſioned officers, exhibit a ſeries of generations as regular as Abraham, Iſaac, and Jacob.—I have dwelt ſo long on this part of the ſubject to convince you that, if *you think* you are doing good to yourſelf, you are at the ſame time doing good to your country. I have heard it ſaid, that '*He* is a patriot who makes a blade of gráſs grow where graſs never grew before.'—I need not make a *parody* on this poſition, to ſhow that children are preferable to clover.

As to the leaving *debts*, the ſubject is ſo well known and underſtood, that I will not affront your experience by ſuppoſing you ignorant of it. In point of *fame*, however, it is neceſſary you ſhould leave ſomething of this kind behind you wherever you go. For, if it ſhould happen that *hiſtory* is ſilent as to your deeds, your memory will not periſh, but be recorded in black and white, in every town through which you paſs. It is not material how one obtains *fame*. Fame is a variegated animal, full of ſpots, and ſtripes, and ſtreaks—and the credit which has been refuſed to a man in the day of battle, has often been granted in the bill of parcels.

On this ſubject, permit me, my dear Tom, to digreſs a little. It ſometimes happens that a tradeſman will grumble, and ſometimes perhaps really may ſuffer; for a vintner, for example, is not paid as an apothecary would fully be, merely by returning the empty bottles.—In ſuch caſes, why cannot tradeſmen take a hint from men of honour, make a bonfire of their books, and proclaim that all their debts are 'debts of honour?' In this caſe, they would have the laws of honour to ſecure payment, whereas at preſent they actually affront men of honour, by their paltry demands, and, as you read in that admirable ſyſtem of morality, the School for Scandal, 'paying tradeſmen is but *encouraging* them.'

It certainly is a moſt ſhameful thing that an officer (as yourſelf I hope will one day prove) who has undauntedly braved a battery of cannon, ſhould turn pale at the ſight of a bit of paper that would not ſtop a whiſtle.

What would you think! How would your gorge riſe, if, when you had conducted ſome dangerous expedition, captured, for inſtance, a whole detachment of poultry, made a breach in the demi-baſtion of a tavern, marched without fear and without danger through a meadow of terror-inſpiring bulls and oxen, or perhaps, had conducted a party of ladies through the perils of the Bridgewater canal, with one chance of being buried, and two of being drowned;—I ſay, if, when you returned victorious from theſe and other like expeditions incident to your profeſſion, you were to have your fear excited, and your laurels blaſted by the vile hand of an attorney, egged on to inſult you by that *diſcount* of human nature called a taylor!—By the dignity of Mars! could you bear it,

——'When you might his quietus make
'By a bare *bodkin?*

I am afraid, my dear Tom, that I have made this letter longer than you will have leiſure to read, eſpecially as you are going into a ſervice where you muſt accompliſh *actions*; and not mind words. I haſten, therefore, to cloſe with remarking, that the fourth great branch of your duty is, '*When you approach a place, to drive every thing before you.*'—I ſhall dwell the leſs on this ſubject, as you muſt be convinced that it is eſſential to your progreſs, to overcome all obſtacles, and inſpire a proper terror in all beholders. I would not have you therefore, to regard ſuch trifles as corn-fields, farmers yards, broad-wheeled waggons, detachments of gleaners or hop pickers.—The military road has time out of mind been a deviation from the highway, though apparently leading to it.

I have now offered you a few hints on ſome of the moſt material parts of your ſervice. Time will not permit me to enlarge upon all of them, and you know enough naturally to render that unneceſſary.—I have ſaid nothing, for inſtance, on gaming, becauſe you may ſoon be inoculated in that diſorder, if you have it not the natural way. I have likewiſe ſaid nothing of *betting*—but, by the way, I would not have you bet upon

such things as battles abroad, and sea-fights, for these are generally so artfully misrepresented by both parties, that it becomes as difficult to know who gained the bet, as who gained the battle.—No—I would have your bets turn on objects, more within your inspection and more important—such as the race of a pair of maggots from a filbert—the colour of your landlady's stockings—two to one that Kate Matchlock has twins—three to two that corporal Filch is hanged before Christmas—five to one you don't produce a man who can repeat the Lord's prayer, &c. &c. &c. These are not only important in themselves, but equally so as affording materials for rational and improving conversation.

One thing yet remains, which it would be unpardonable to pass by.—I suppose you have already been looking for it, and guess I mean 'an affair of honour,' alias duelling, alias pinking a man. This would require a treatise instead of a letter, and therefore I must be brief, and confine myself principally to one topic, the causes of duelling. Now, as no challenge can be refused, I hope that you will select such causes as may appear dignified and becoming your character, such as the fleetness of a horse, or the flightiness of a woman.—I mean no disrespect to either of these personages by classing them together, but I am vindicated in my arrangement from a consideration of the causes of above a hundred duels, which have happened in my time, and which puzzled me very much to find where the seat of honour really is. I am not, however, afraid of your personal danger in the affair of duelling—Independent of your good temper, I am of opinion that duelling will very soon be banished from the army. It is impossible that gentlemen of the army can continue a fashion, which has been polluted by the lowest mechanics, who now talk of their honour, as formerly they used to talk of their honesty; who load their pistols oftener than they discharge their debts, and are more ambitious of a character behind Montague-house, than on the royal exchange.

I will now take my leave, my dear Tom, wishing you health and happiness, and a glorious retreat to the mansions of peace, when the 'dogs of war' shall be again chained; when you shall pare down your spontoon to a walking-stick, shoot nothing but partridges with your fusil, and beat your sword into a carving-knife. I am, dear Tom,

Yours sincerely,

CHRISTOPHER CARBONADE.

Account of a new Comedy represented at Covent Garden Theatre, entitled "Every one has his fault." (By Mrs. Inchbald.)

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Robert Ramble,	Mr. Lewis;
Captain Irvin,	Mr. Pope;
Harmony,	Mr. Munden;
Solus,	Mr. Quick;
Mr. Placid,	Mr. Fawcett;
Lord Norland,	Mr. Farren;
Young Irvin,	Miss Grist.
Miss Woobourn,	Mrs. Esten;
Lady Caroline,	Mrs. Pope;
Mr. Placid,	Mrs. Mattocks;
Miss Spinster,	Mrs. Webb.

Lady Caroline, daughter of lord Norland, having married Captain Irvin, contrary to her father's commands, is, with her husband, under the necessity of departing for America, where their circumstances, after a residence of a few years, not having mended, they return to England in the hopes of a reconciliation, or of meeting with some assistance from other friends. Disappointed in their expectation, captain Irvin very feelingly laments the deplorable situation into which himself, lady Caroline, and family, are reduced, and in a fit of despair quits his home and retires to a coffee-house with a view of terminating his existence. Struck, however, with the guilt of the act he was about to commit, he resolves to return to his lodging. In his way thither he meets with lord Norland, whom, in the distracted state of his mind, he robs of his pocket-book, containing notes to a considerable amount. With this sum he proposes to quit the kingdom, but, on reflection, the impropriety of the

act he had committed ſtrikes him ſo forcibly, as to induce him to return the money, for which purpoſe he entruſts it to a ſervant to deliver to his lordſhip. The ſervant, tempted by the reward offered for the apprehenſion of the perſon who had robbed lord Norland, gives information, and afterwards decamps with the money which captain Irvin had put into his hands. Thus circumſtanced, lady Caroline determines to go and implore her father's mercy for her huſband. Lord Norland refuſes to ſee her, though unacquainted that it was his daughter, and returns an anſwer, that he is determined to proſecute the criminal to juſtice for the ſake of the public. Young Irvin, the eldeſt ſon of lady Caroline, who had been adopted by lord Norland when his daughter and ſon-in-law left the kingdom for America, on condition of their never again ſeeing him, returns with the meſſenger, and after his departure informs lady Caroline that the only evidence by which the perſon who had committed the robbery could be convicted was the pocket book, which he had unobſervedly taken from off his lordſhip's deſk, and which, through motives of humanity, he is induced to deliver to her. On ſome further converſation with the youth, lady Caroline diſcovers him to be her ſon, when a moſt affecting ſcene takes place, in the midſt of which lord Norland enters. Aſtoniſhed that the petitioner was his own daughter, his feelings ſo far give way as to make him promiſe, on the interceſſion of his grandſon, that the proſecution ſhould be dropped. His reſentment in every other reſpect continues with unabated rigour, ſo much ſo as to order his daughter to depart, and his grandſon either to quit him, or never to ſee his mother more. Filial piety prevailing over every other conſideration, determines the generous youth to depart with his unhappy mother. Harmony, after many unſucceſsful endeavours to reconcile lord Norland to his daughter and ſon in-law, at laſt ſucceeds by the artifice of the reception of a pretended letter from lady Caroline, imporing the death of her huſband, which had happened through exceſs of grief. The feelings of lord Norland are, by this ſtratagem, awakened, and, after deeply regretting the ſeverity of his conduct towards his children, they are introduced by Harmony, who acknowledges the deception he had put upon his lordſhip, and they are immediately taken under his protection.

There is alſo a kind of ſecond plot, Miſs Woobourn, the ward of lord Norland, and the former wife of Sir Robert Ramble, at the deſire of her guardian, promiſes to receive a ſecond huſband of his choice. The report of this reaching the ear of Sir Robert, rekindles his former affection, and determines him to endeavour to regain her hand. In this he finds ſome difficulty, as the divorce which had taken place was in conſequence of his wiſh to follow the dictates of his paſſions, and not from any fault of the lady. Harmony here, as in the principal plot, is found extremely ſerviceable in reconciling the parties, as well as forwarding a match between his relation Miſs Spinſter, a maiden lady, ſomewhat out of her teens, and Solus, an old batchelor, enamoured with the ſweets of a matrimonial life when the time for enjoying it is paſt.

From the above ſketch of the plot, the reader will perceive that there is conſiderable to intereſt the feelings, and much of a more comic nature. The main incident of the piece reminds us ſtrongly of the author's play of I'll tell you What! Norland is evidently the character of lord Elmwood in her novel of a ſimple ſtory; Harmony, a very pleaſing character, and new to the ſtage, is from the ſame ſource.

The piece, however, has its faults. The more ſerious parts of it are not ſufficiently relieved with comic humour, and the ſcene in the fourth act, in which Sir Robert Ramble endeavours to reconcile himſelf with Miſs Woobourn, had more of farce in it than genuine comedy.

The language of the ſentimental part of the piece was well calculated to impreſs upon the mind feelings which the various ſituations of the perſons of the drama ought to inſpire; and that of the comic was lively, poliſhed, and occaſionally brilliant.

Upon the whole, this comedy does credit

credit to the talents of Mrs. Inchbald as a dramatic writer, and is certainly equal to moſt of her former productions.

The comedy was extremely well received throughout.

Parties of Pleaſure.

I Lay it down as a principle incontrovertible, that the purpoſe of our parties of pleaſure, whether held at each others' houſes or in taverns, is, to make one another happy and comfortable. But were this purpoſe always or even often anſwered, there would have been no occaſion to trouble you with this letter. So far, however, is that from being the caſe, that I, who belong to the 'old ſchool' of manners and cuſtoms, am ſeldom more unhappy than when invited to what are called parties of pleaſure.

Why they operate thus upon me muſt be gathered from my regular habits of life, habits contracted in my youth, and which old age will not now allow me to depart from. I riſe early; I breakfaſt early; and I feel an inclination for 'the ſubſtantial meal,' much about the ſame hour that it came on me fifty years ago. To this let me add, that I am obliged, from motives of health, to go to bed early; and have at the ſame time a ſtrong propenſity toward company of the cheerful and ſocial kind.

After this declaration, you will not be ſurpriſed, if I find myſelf ill at eaſe, from being obliged to conform to the reigning manners.—What is the mode now, ſir, of giving invitations?—An hour is appointed for dinner, always a late one, and the rule is—never to keep it. Punctuality is not only unfaſhionable (for to be unfaſhionable might be pardoned at my time of life) but is really diſreputable. It is ſomething that is always mentioned to a man's diſcredit, as what he ought to be aſhamed of, as what nobody does who 'knows the world,' and conſequently as what can never be expected according to the etiquette of good breeding.

An hour, as I have obſerved, is mentioned, and very frequently the word *exactly* is added to it, as if it were not enough to tranſgreſs the truth, but it muſt be done in a formal and ſolemn manner. 'You aſked me to dine at five,' ſaid I to a gentleman the other day, 'and you ſee I am come at five.'—'My dear ſir,' replied he, 'have you lived ſo ſhort a time *in the world*, as not to know that five means half paſt five, or perhaps a quarter before ſix?'

Now, Mr. Editor, (for I did not argue the point with my friend) can you inform me whether my living long in the world would have been ſufficient to convert one hour into another? By what logic can five o'clock mean half paſt five? If there be a poſitive law on this ſubject, why is it not promulgated for the benefit of us who lived in days when moſt words had but one meaning, when five meant five, and ſix, ſix? But if five is really to mean half paſt five, and I have not lived long enough to know it, in what a deplorable ſtate of ignorance did thoſe examples of longevity, the antediluvians, expire? I have great reaſon to believe that the oldeſt of them never conceived that ſun-riſing meant ſun-ſetting.

The fact, however, is, though I cannot make out the *rationale* of it, that whatever hour be fixed, it is proper and becoming *not* to keep it. Now, ſir, this law is not ſufficiently expreſs and limited, which is indeed the caſe with the *common* law of this kingdom, and makes it far inferior to the *ſtatute* law in point of certainty. For there is no time fixed for the exceſs over the hour. This exceſs is regulated by the moſt indefinite and uncertain of all earthly things. As far as my obſervation goes, it depends entirely on the rank of the parties. A citizen, for inſtance, muſt not exceed ten minutes over the hour; a member of parliament may go as far as half an hour; a lord may give great uneaſineſs to the hoſt and hoſteſs; and a duke, I ſuppoſe, may ſtarve the gueſts and ſpoil the dinner.

A man of conſequence, or one who thinks himſelf a man of conſequence, for the expreſſions are ſynonimous, ſeems to have a right to every indulgence of this kind, and if twenty perſons are met together, all keenly bent on the feaſt and the feaſt more than ready, not a diſh muſt be ſerved up before the man of conſequence arrives, becauſe, if it were otherwiſe, the lady of the houſe would be

be deprived of an opportunity to pay him the greateſt poſſible compliment, by calling aloud—'John, order the dinner up *now!*'

But, Mr. Editor, is this irregularity, though faſhionable, really agreeable? So far from it, that I never go into a party of pleaſure without hearing peeviſh whiſpers about 'making people wait,' and 'ſpoiling one's dinner.' Who, then, ſhall break the ſpell that thus enchants us to our ſelf-tormenting? The experiment would be a bold one, and indeed attended with ſo much danger that no perſon of faſhion would venture to make it. For, no inconvenience, whether imaginary or real, no uneaſineſs, comic or ſerious, is to be put in competition with the high honour of being viſited by perſons who are above keeping their time. Whoever therefore, would dare to infringe on a law ſo binding muſt expect to ſit down with none but toad-eaters, led captains and poor relations, who have more inducements than one for being punctual at the dinner hour.

The ideas I mean to throw out, as they can never be carried into practice, will, I hope, paſs for one of thoſe harmleſs ſpeculations in which old men and politicians ſometimes indulge themſelves.

I beg leave, then, to propoſe, that a party of pleaſure ſhall in all time forthcoming, be conſidered as any other company or body of men met to tranſact buſineſs; nor will this propoſal appear ſo abſurd if you conſider how many men make pleaſure their only buſineſs. This being granted, I would wiſh to eſtabliſh in parties of pleaſure, that ſovereign, ſenſible, and judicious law, which governs in all meetings upon buſineſs; namely, that the majority is greater than the minority, that the majority have a right to proceed without the minority, and that the majority may decide even if the minority are preſent.

Nothing ſurely can be more equitable than this. To apply it to the caſe in point. I ſay, that, where twelve perſons are invited to a party of pleaſure, ſeven ſhall be conſidered as a quorum fit to proceed to the buſineſs of the meeting, provided the remaining five do not appear within the hour appointed. This would be juſt and proper; and ſuch a compliment paid to punctuality, might perhaps tend to bring punctuality once more into public life. As matters are at preſent, I cannot conceive a greater abſurdity, than that eleven perſons ſhould be obliged to wait in diſagreeable ſuſpenſe, for one who perhaps is in no reſpect their ſuperior, and who, when he enters, offers a paltry excuſe for which a ſchoolboy would be whipt.

This, ſir, is my humble propoſal. I have already ſtated, that there would be danger in adopting it, and therefore I hope it will be conſidered as the whim of an old man, whoſe viſits cannot long be of importance to any one, and who is too feeble in perſonal conſequence to attempt his own plan. I ſhould in all probability die before I could bring it to bear, and my hopeful heir, it is very certain, would not continue it.

Whatever may be thought of changing the meaning of plain words, and eſtabliſhing a kind of deceit which all excuſe, becauſe all practiſe, I am afraid that truth and ſincerity are not gainers by the colluſion. A favourite author of mine ſays, that every man has daily occaſion to remark what vexations ariſe from this privilege of deceiving one another. The active and vivacious have ſo long diſdained the reſtraints of truth, that promiſes and appointments have loſt their cogency, and both parties neglect their ſtipulations, becauſe each conclude, that they will be broken by the other.

Negligence, ſays the ſame author, is firſt admitted in ſmall affairs, and ſtrengthened by petty indulgences. He that is not yet hardened by cuſtom, ventures not on the violation of important engagements, but thinks himſelf bound by his word in caſes of property or danger, though he allows himſelf to forget at what time he is to meet ladies in the park, or at what tavern his friends are expecting him. This laxity of honour would be more tolerable, if it could be reſtrained to the playhouſe, the ball-room, or the card-table; yet even there it is ſufficiently troubleſome, and darkens

darkens thoſe moments with expectation, ſuſpenſe, and reſentment, which are ſet aſide for pleaſure, and from which we naturally hope for unmingled enjoyment, and total relaxation. But he that ſuffers the ſlighteſt breach in his morality, can ſeldom tell what ſhall enter it, or how wide it ſhall be made. When a paſſage is open, the influx of corruption is every moment wearing down oppoſition, and by ſlow degrees deluges the heart.

I propoſed, ſir, to have entered on another part of my ſubject, the revolution that has taken place in our hours. But I ſhall leave this to a future opportunity. The preſent hours will probably laſt my time, and as the day is paſſing rapidly into the night, the next generation will complete the circle, and the faſhionable world of the eighteenth, will be juſt where they were in the ſeventeenth century. I am, ſir, your humble ſervant, OLIVER OLD-STILE.

Deſcription of the Dampers.

THERE is a pretty numerous ſect of philoſophers in this kingdom, whom I cannot deſcribe by any apter denomination than that of Dampers. They are to be known in ſociety by a ſudden damp which they are ſure to caſt upon all companies where they enter. The human heart that comes within their atmoſphere, never fails to be chilled; and the quickeſt ſenſe of feeling is as effectually benumbed, as the touch is with the torpedo. As this ſect is of very ancient ſtanding in the world, and has been taken notice of by ſeveral heathen writers, I have ſometimes thought that it might originate in the ſchool of Thales, who held water to be the firſt principle of all things. If I were certain that this ancient philoſopher always adminiſtered his water cold to his diſciples, I ſhould incline to think the preſent ſect of Dampers was really a branch from the Thaleſian root, for it is certain they make great uſe of his firſt principle in the philoſophy they practiſe.

The buſineſs of theſe philoſophers in ſociety, is to check the flights and ſallies of thoſe volatile beings, who are ſubject to be carried away by imagination and fancy, or, in other words, to act as a counterpoiſe againſt genius; to the vices of mankind they apply no chaſtiſement; this they leave to others; but they are at great pains to correct their vanity. They have various receipts for curing this evil: the ordinary method which they who are not profeſſors in the ſect take for doing this, is by keeping ſtern ſilence and an unmoved viſage in companies which are diſpoſed to be cheerful. This taciturnity, if well kept up, never fails in the end to work a cure upon feſtivity, according to the firſt principle of Thales. If the Damper looks moroſe, every body wonders what the moody gentleman is diſpleaſed with, and each in his turn ſuſpects himſelf in the fault; if he only looks wiſe, all are expecting when the dumb oracle will utter, and in the mean time his ſilence infects the whole circle. If the Damper ſeaſons his taciturnity with a ſhrug of the ſhoulders or a ſhake of the head, judiciouſly thrown in when any talkative fellow raiſes a laugh, 'tis ten to one if the mortified wit ever opens his mouth again for that evening. If a ſtory is told in his company, and the teller makes a ſlip in a date or a name, a true Damper may open, provided it is done agreeably to the rules of his order, by ſetting the ſtory-teller right with much gravity, and adjuſting the miſtake ſo deliberately, that the ſpirit of the ſtory ſhall be ſure to evaporate before the commentator has properly ſettled his correction of the text. If any lucky wit chances to ſay what is called a good thing, and the table applauds, it is a Damper's duty to aſk the explanation of the joke, or whether that was all, and what t'other gentleman ſaid, who was the butt of the jeſt, and other proper queſtions of the like ſort. If one of the company riſques a ſally for the ſake of good fellowſhip which is a little on the wrong ſide of truth, or not ſtrictly reducible to proof, a Damper may with great propriety ſet him right in the matter of fact, and demonſtrate, as clear as two and two make four, that what he has ſaid may be mathematically confuted, and that the merry gentleman is miſtaken. A Damper is to keep ſtrict

watch

watch over the morals of the company, and not to ſuffer the leaſt indiſcretion to eſcape in the warmth of conviviality; on this occaſion he muſt be ready to call to order, and to anſwer for his friend to the company, that he has better principles than he affects to have; that he ſhould be ſorry ſuch and ſuch an opinion went out againſt him; and that he is certain he forgot himſelf when he ſaid ſo and ſo. If any glance is made at private characters, however notorious, a Damper ſteps in with a recommendation of candour, and inveighs moſt pathetically againſt the ſin of evil ſpeaking. He is never merry in company, except when any one in it is apparently out of ſpirits, and with ſuch a one he is always exceedingly pleaſant.

A Damper is ſo profeſt an enemy to flattery, that he never applies it in ever ſo ſmall a degree even to the moſt diffident: he never cheers a young author for fear of marring his modeſty, never ſinks any truths becauſe they are diſagreeable, and if any one is raſhly enjoying the tranſports of public fame on account of any ſucceſsful production in art or ſcience, the Damper kindly tells him what ſuch and ſuch a critic has ſcoffingly ſaid on the occaſion, and, if nothing better offers, lowers his triumph with a paragraph from a newſpaper, which his thoughtleſs friend might elſe have overlooked. He is remarkably careful not to ſpoil young people, by making allowances for ſpirits or inexperience, or by indulging them in an opinion of their perſons or accompliſhments. He has many excellent apophthegms in his mouth ready to recommend to thoſe who want them—ſuch as to Be merry and wiſe; A grain of truth is better than an ounce of wit; A fool's bolt is ſoon ſhot, but a wiſe man keeps his within the quiver; He that was only taught by himſelf had a fool to his maſter; and many more of the like ſort.

The following letter will ſerve to ſhew in what ſort of eſtimation this ſect of Dampers was held by a Roman author, who was one of the fineſt gentlemen of his time.

PLINY to RESTITUTUS*.

"I cannot forbear pouring out my indignation before you in a letter, ſince I have no opportunity of doing ſo in perſon, againſt a certain behaviour which gave me ſome offence in an aſſembly where I was lately preſent. The company was entertained with the recital of a very finiſhed performance; but there were two or three perſons among the audience, men of great genius in their own and a few of their friends eſtimation, who ſat like ſo many mutes, without ſo much as moving a lip or a hand, or once riſing from their ſeats even to ſhift their poſture. But to what purpoſe, in the name of good ſenſe, all this wondrous air of wiſdom and ſolemnity, or rather indeed (to give it its true appellation) of this proud indolence? Is it not downright folly, or even madneſs, thus to be at the expence of a whole day merely to commit a piece of rudeneſs, and leave him an enemy whom you viſited as a friend? Is a man conſcious that he poſſeſſes a ſuperior degree of eloquence, to the perſon whom he attends on ſuch an occaſion! ſo much the rather ought he to guard againſt every appearance of envy, as a paſſion that always implies inferiority, wherever it reſides. But whatever a man's talent may be, whether greater, or equal, or leſs than his friend's, ſtill it is his intereſt to give him the approbation he deſerves: if greater or equal, becauſe the higher his glory riſes whom you equal or excel, the more conſiderable yours muſt neceſſarily be; if leſs, becauſe if one of more exalted abilities does not meet applauſe, neither poſſibly can you. For my own part, I honour and revere all who diſcover any degree of merit in the painful and laborious art of oratory; for Eloquence is a high and haughty dame, who ſcorns to reſide with thoſe who deſpi e her. But perhaps you are not of this opinion; yet who has a greater regard for this glorious ſcience, or who is a more candid judge of it than yourſelf? in confidence of which, I choſe to vent my indigna-

N O T E.

* Melmoth's Tranſlation.

tion particularly to you, as not doubting you will be the firſt to ſhare with me in the ſame ſentiments. Farewell."

The Romans were very much in the habit of reading their unpubliſhed performances to ſelect parties, and ſometimes no doubt put the patience and politeneſs of their hearers to a ſevere trial. I conceive that this practice does not obtain to any great degree amongſt us at preſent; neither is it a thing to be recommended to young authors, except under peculiar circumſtances; for they certainly expoſe themſelves and their hearers to a ſituation very delicate at beſt, and which ſometimes leads to unpleaſant conſequences. I am aware how much is to be expected from the judicious remarks of a critic who will read "with all the malice of a friend;" yet a man ſo qualified and diſpoſed is not eaſily found and does not often fall within the circle of an author's friends. Men who read their works in circles, or to any but the moſt ſelect friends, read for no other purpoſe than for admiration and applauſe; they cannot poſſibly expect criticiſm, and it is accordingly agreed upon by all, but the ſect of the Dampers, either to keep out of ſuch circles, or to pay their quota when the reckoning is caſt up. Few, but men of quick and lively parts, are forward to recite in ſuch ſocieties, and theſe are the very men who are moſt pained by neglect; for I think it is a remark with a few exceptions to it as moſt general remarks have, that brilliant talents are attended with extreme ſenſibility; and the effects of ſenſibility bear ſuch reſemblance to the effects of vanity, that the undiſcerning multitude are too apt to confound them. Theſe are men who, in their progreſs through life, are moſt frequently miſunderſtood, and generally leſs pitied than they ought to be.

Now a Damper will tell you that he is conſulting ſuch a man's good, and lowering his vanity, when he is ſporting with his feelings, and will take merit to himſelf for the diſcipline he gives him; but humanity will reflect, that the ſame ſpirits which are prone to exult upon ſucceſs, are proportionably agonized by the failure of it, and will therefore prompt us to a gentler treatment of ſuch perſons.

Anecdote.

A Remarkable Aurora Borealis having been ſeen in the ſky, at Newcaſtle, in 1716, was interpreted by the then Jacobite party, as an omen of God's diſpleaſure againſt the government for beheading the Scotch rebel lords; a pleaſant countryman, by an equally juſtifiable interpretation, declared, that it was an "illumination and public rejoicing in the heavens for the defeat of king George's enemies!"—Brand's Newcaſtle, Vol. II. p. 512.

Sermon. The meaning, duty, and happineſs of Kiſſing.

"*Jacob kiſſed Rachel.*"—Gen. c. 29. v. 11.

TO prove that he did not incur the leaſt guilt by this delightful act, we have the combined teſtimonies of the ſcriptures; and the unanimous opinions of the moſt learned interpreters of the paſſage which we have ſelected for the ſubject of the following diſcourſe.

Multitudes of men ſince the days of this illuſtrious patriarch, have done the ſame, and been, like him, as abſolutely free from ſinning. The voice of all ages has not merely confirmed the rectitude of the practice, but emphatically recommended the imitation of it to poſterity

Much does it redound to the honour of the preſent century, and to the natives of the Britiſh empire in particular, that in this agreeable purſuit, inſtead of ever deviating from the paths of their pious anceſtors, they have improved to ſuch a degree upon the example, that future times, however well-diſpoſed to bear obediently in their remembrance ſo captivating a leſſon, will find it difficult to ſurpaſs them in their adherence to this engaging virtue.

May we conſtantly perſevere in fervent efforts to deſerve this character. Indefatigably performing ſo eſſential and ſo exquiſite a branch of our chriſtian duty, may we proceed from ſtrength to ſtrength, rejoicing till we obtain the completion of our utmoſt wiſhes.

In the diſcuſſion of this important point, I propoſe, firſt,

To

To conſider the meaning of the words, 'Jacob kiſſed Rachel.' Secondly,

To enforce the fulleſt ſubmiſſion to the charming precept which they convey. And laſtly,

To point out the pleaſure which muſt ariſe from meeeting it with a perpetual compliance; and to ſhew how frequently, and in what different ſenſes it has been preſſed upon our moſt ſerious, and livelieſt conſideration, by the inſpired writers of the holy bible.

Firſt, then, as to the meaning of the words, 'Jacob kiſſed Rachel.'

The verb to kiſs, the ſubſtantive a kiſs, the participle kiſſing, and that ſtrange, and equivocally ſounding phraſe kiſſed, will admit of a double interpretation. They may ſignify either a ſimple ſalute, or a ceremony more complicated in its nature; but the kiſſing deſcribed in the text falls under the former deſcription; it was a mere contact of the lips, accompanied by, perhaps a partial, perhaps a mutual ſmacking.

This will appear from an examination of the context. We learn, that Jacob departed from the houſe of his father upon a journey to the land of the people of the eaſt, for the purpoſe of receiving a beautiful and meritorious wife into his boſom. This expedition was difficult, intereſting and momentous. On the reſult of it depended his bliſs or miſery. The partner of his nuptial bed might either cover it with piercing thorns, or, with a kind and conſtant hand, ſtrew it over with unfading wreaths of roſes.

After a tedious pilgrimage (if the expreſſion be allowable) he arrived at Padan-aram, in Syria, a country which ſeemed, for various reaſons, the peculiar favourite of heaven.

In one of the green vallies of this fertile region he met the young, the elegant, and lovely Rachel. Inſtigated by the propenſity of his nature, and the power of her perſonal attractions, he flew to her embraces, and, in the energetic language of the text, he kiſſed her.'

What man, not curſed by a deteſtable abhorrence of the ſex, could refrain from taking, or at leaſt wiſhing to take, the ſame liberty? Fair, and inviting was the opportunity; and it is difficult to decide, whether the cold temperament of him who could reſiſt it ought to excite pity, or incur contempt.

It is not proved that Rachel either reſiſted, or even objected, againſt this freedom from a ſtranger: we may, therefore, venture to determine that the ſalutation had quite the oppoſite effect, upon the ſolid principle regarding which the learned, ſo prone to controverſy, and ſo notorious for a diſcordancy of ſentiments, have differed, that women, and eſpecially virgins, (ſuch as, at this period, we muſt conſider Rachel) did never from the creation of the world to the preſent hour, conceive a mortal antipathy to a kiſs from an admirer, glowing with all the manly allurements of youth, comelineſs, and vigour.

But, no readineſs to take offence, no ſpark of momentary reſentment, no flaſhes of tranſient anger were raiſed with in her breaſt by the tender familiarity of Jacob. She received it as the welcome preſage of a fonder intimacy, which terminated in a proſperous marriage.

Thus, as in the days of yore, kiſſing is generally the forerunner of cloſer connexions, which, ſometimes, have led to ſweet and uncorrupted matrimony: but which has often, with a faithleſs ſtep been known to ſtart aſide from the faſcinating object to which the male lover declared that it was ultimately tending.

Thrice fortunate are they who, unalterably attentive to the hallowed mandate which proceeds from heaven, from nature, and ſpeaks with ſoft, yet almoſt inſurmountable perſuaſion to every ſon and daughter of the univerſe, can truly exclaim, 'We have not laboured in vain; nor ſuffered the flower of our age to drop withering from the ſtalk. We have not expended our force to unavailing purpoſes; we poſſeſs the commendation of our own conſciences, and the eſteem of our friends: in addition to all which enviable felicities, our children ſhall riſe up and call us bleſſed!

Having thus briefly conſidered the import of the expreſſion, 'Jacob kiſſed Rachel,' I ſhall, ſecondly, endeavour to fix upon your minds the actual expediency of implicitly ſubmitting to the cordial precept which it inculcates.

Whatever nature inclines us to do, the ſame not being prohibited by any poſitive law, either divine or human, it certainly behoves us to execute.

On this occaſion, my brethren, and you, my fair auditors, the injunction preſents itſelf with an aſpect ſo winning and ſo enlightened, that you cannot heſitate to regard it as at once rational and extatic. Yield, therefore to its benignant influence—Raptures which no language can deſcribe, ſpring up before it: raptures, of which the nobleſt union of the ſenſes may not only aſſiſt with innocence, but plenteouſly partake of the moſt exquiſite of all the triumphs of mutual affection.

Let the inanimate beings of the maſculine gender (if ſuch unfortunately there are) who compoſe a part of my congregation, examine their inward feelings, and declare, whether they would not conceive it difficult totally to reſiſt the temptation of lips like thoſe of Rachel; a fragrance equal to the ambroſial odours of an April morn iſſuing from their vermillioned ſurface, to render them not the leaſt captivating of that almoſt divine aſſemblage of features in which Jacob doubtleſs perceived the ſpotleſs index of the milder virtues invariably directed throughout their lucid progreſs by the beſt, and conſequently the moſt ſerviceable qualities of a female underſtanding.

How glorious was the opportunity here afforded of gratifying the deſires interwoven, for wiſe and for bounteous reaſons, nearly at the very moment of its creation with the human frame!

But I can venture to affirm, that the majority of thoſe to whom I now addreſs myſelf are compounded of materials too ſublime, too effervescent, too luxurioufly prone to the participation of the fair indulgence which is the harbinger of hymeneal bliſs not to enjoy, by the warm magic of an elevated imagination, thoſe ſcenes of reciprocal endearment as having paſſed between Jacob and Rachel—'He kiſſed her'—'He lifted up his voice, and wept.' In ſorrow? No; from an exceſs of tranſport. The joy which overflowed the heart ran guſhing from the delighted eye, and dropping a tributary tear—upon the yet firm and ſnowy boſom of the ſeducing cauſe of this inevitable, yet juſt emotion.

From the caſe of Jacob, it is not erroneouſly but highly requiſite to infer that his behaviour at the interview with Rachel, ſhould be taken, ſo long as the world exiſts, for a pattern, by all who may have the advantage of ſtanding in a ſimilar predicament: for it would prove unjuſtifiable, and even criminal, to entertain the moſt diſtant idea that we have been endued at our birth with inclinations and deſires which could not be gratified without 'ſinning againſt the law and the prophets.'

Needleſs is it to dwell longer upon this particular head; and the rather, as the agreeable doctrine of the illuſtrious apoſtle of the Gentiles is unanſwerably perſuaſive in the ſupport of my argument, againſt thoſe frigid (and to the credit of human-kind, let us add thoſe few) controverſialiſts, who are diſpoſed to caſt an ignominious doubt upon its infallibility. The diſcerning and accompliſhed ſaint was frequently earneſt in exhorting his followers to fulfil one of the moſt grateful of his commands: he has ſaid, 'Salute ye one another with an holy kiſs.

Let this admonition remain deeply engraven upon the tablets of our memory. As we are bound to carry it into the moſt extenſive practice, whenſoever the leaſt occaſion ſhall occur, may we become inſpired with a ſpirit of emulation, and ſtrive during ſo delectable a taſk to bear away from each other the palm of glorious pre-eminence.

That no encouragement on my ſide may be wanting to keep alive the ardour of your purſuits, I ſhall next deſcribe thoſe exhilarating ſenſations which will accompany an inflexible adherence to this alluring order; and prove how often, and under what variety of expreſſive meanings, the ſeveral paſſages of the celeſtial book of knowledge contribute to the munificent act of planting in our very ſouls a deeply rooted conviction of the neceſſity of copying the conduct of the enamoured patriarch.

(To be continued.)

Female

Female Heroiſm.

SOME days before the aſſaſſination of Cæſar, conjugal love, united with a noble pride, prevailed on Portia to make a deep inciſion in her thigh, to ſhew the wound to her huſband, and, at the ſame time, to ſay to him—'Brutus, you are meditating ſome great deſign which you conceal from me. I never before aſked you an indiſcreet queſtion: I know that our ſex, however weak in itſelf, gathers ſtrength by converſing with wiſe and virtuous men; and that I was daughter to Cato, and ſpouſe to Brutus; but love rendered me ſo timorous, that I miſtruſted my weakneſs. You ſee the eſſay I have made of my fortitude; judge from this trial of pain, whether I am worthy of your confidence!

STATE PAPERS.

Circular Letter of their High Mightineſſes to the States of the reſpective Provinces.

High and Mighty Lords,

WHEN we learned by advices from the conſuls of the ſtate, that an embargo had been laid in the ports of France and of Flanders, upon all veſſels belonging to citizens of this republic, we did not know to what cauſe to aſcribe that unforeſeen meaſure. But very ſoon that uncertainty gave way to the greateſt ſurpriſe and indignation, when we were informed by the public newſpapers, that the French nation, or rather thoſe who govern it at this moment, have iſſued a decree of ſo extravagant a nature, that hiſtory furniſhes us with no example of ſuch a ſtep, full of ignorance and injuſtice, taken in the name of the French nation, with reſpect to ours.

The decree we allude to appears to have paſſed on the firſt of this month, and declares that the national convention repreſenting the French nation, are at war with the King of England, and the Stadtholder of the United Provinces; and as a reaſon for this ſingular declaration of war they alledge, that the Stadtholder was treating with the enemies of the French nation; that he oppreſſed the French patriots; that he ſet at liberty ſome fabricators of falſe aſſignats; that he armed ſhips in order to join thoſe of England; that he opened a loan and that he created obſtacles to the French trade.—Theſe circumſtances, they ſaid, were evident marks of hoſtility, and left to France no longer a hope of preſerving peace. On theſe grounds not only a declaration of war was made againſt the Stadtholder, but it was immediately followed by preparations of hoſtilities, not againſt the hereditary Prince Stadtholder, (whoſe principalities lie in Germany) but againſt the republic, and againſt the property of her good citizens.

All Europe, High and Mighty Lords, muſt be aſtoniſhed to ſee ſuch a chain of abſurdities iſſue from the Aſſembly, who call themſelves the legiſlators and reformers of their nation, and who promiſe to enlighten it; in ſhort, an Aſſembly who recommend their principles to other nations, as emanating from wiſdom itſelf, and as the ſource of human happineſs.

To declare war againſt the Stadtholder of the united provinces, of which he is not the ſovereign, but an illuſtrious perſonage attached to this republic by eminent dignities, with which he is inveſted under the ſovereignty of the ſtates of the provinces, the union of which repreſents the ſovereignty of the confederation;—what elſe can it mean, than to clearly ſhew moſt profound ignorance reſpecting the government of a ſtate from which they pretend they have ſuſtained injuries. But in reflecting on the motives which are alledged for this declaration of war, one cannot aſcribe it merely to ignorance, but alſo to that ſpirit of domination, uſurpation, violence, and univerſal rapine, which directs the ſteps of ſeveral members of the National convention.—In fact, your noble mightineſſes know it, every citizen knows it: there is not one of theſe motives which would concern the prince hereditary Stadtholder, even did they correſpond exactly with the truth; but ſome of theſe motives are totally deſtitute of any foundation in fact; and there are ſome which may be materially true, but are of ſuch a nature that no independent power ought to be accountable for them to any foreign government.—How can the members of the national convention think themſelves offended,

becauſe

becauſe this republic arms ſhips, and makes preparations, and ſome of the provinces opens loans! The other motives alledged are pure falſehoods, mere fictions, ſolely invented in order to give ſome colour of juſtice to acts of violence.

The republic has not treated (no more has the Stadtholder) with the enemies of France. She uſed the greateſt poſſible circumſpection with reſpect to the admiſſion of the Emigrants; and it was only from the conſideration of not affording a pretext of diſpute with the French government, that we, as well as your high mightineſſes, were prevented from following the impulſe of our hearts, and the ſentiments of compaſſion with which the fate of thoſe unfortunate perſons inſpired us. On the other hand, where, and in what place within our country were the French patriots ever oppreſſed? On the contrary, perhaps they were treated with too much mildneſs conſidering the dangerous principles which ſeveral of them have ſpread amongſt the citizens of theſe provinces. Beſides, we declare that we are ignorant that in any part of theſe ſtates, any of the fabricators of falſe aſſignats have ever been ſet at liberty, after they had been convicted of that crime; on the contrary we know that corporal puniſhments have been inflicted for ſuch offences, as ſoon as it was proved before the Judges, that the accuſation was well founded, and that it had not been brought forward by the French government, merely to have a pretext to ſeize upon the perſons and papers of ſuch as they thought fit to proſecute for other reaſons.

Let us remember, high and mighty lords, while we are conſidering theſe abſurd pretences, the conduct of the ſtates, during the troubles in France, and the conduct of the French government towards us. The republic has obſerved the ſtricteſt neutrality. On all occaſions ſhe has given to the French government the ſolemn aſſurance, that ſhe would meddle neither directly nor indirectly with the interior troubles of that country.—The adminiſtration of the French nation, on their ſide, made aſſurances alſo in England, as well as here, that they would reſpect this neutrality. During that time, and contrary to the faith of treaties, at a period when the republic had not forces ſufficient for reſiſtance, her territory upon the Scheldt was violated by armed veſſels; at the ſame time the convention of France permitted petitions to be preſented to their aſſembly, which were injurious to their ſtates, and their government, and which were by them even anſwered with approbation.

That ſame aſſembly undertook to protect certain individuals from theſe provinces, who openly pretended to eſtabliſh a Batavian revolutionary committee, and who under that title filled the republic with writings, which are as inſolent as they are extravagant.

Laſtly, at the time when Europe was aſtoniſhed at the patience of the republic, and at her complaiſance towards France, the French government broke through all bounds, and declared war, in appearance againſt the perſon of the Stadtholder, but in fact againſt the poſſeſſions of the citizens of theſe provinces.

It is with grief that we think ourſelves obliged to lay all theſe circumſtances before your high mightineſſes. A pacific republic, who wiſhes to offend nobody, who wiſhes for the property of nobody, for the purpoſe of aggrandizing herſelf, who conducted herſelf with the utmoſt circumſpection, in the midſt of the tempeſts of Europe, a peaceable republic, feels herſelf all at once threatened by a torrent of devaſtation, which already has ravaged as many countries as were in its vicinity. What part are we to take, high and mighty lords? We will place our confidence in the God of our anceſtors, who made this republic grow ſtrong out of its weak origin, and often ſaved it as if by a miracle; and afterwards, we will employ for our defence, with courage, with confidence, and with calmneſs, the means which the ſituation and the reſources of our country ſhall furniſh us.

It is not long ſince the confederates engaged anew in a ſolemn manner to hold the dignities of hereditary Stadtholder, captain and admiral general, as an eſſential part of the conſtitution, and form of government of the ſtate, and to guarantee it to each other reciprocally by promiſing never to make any devi-

ation

ation but in one of the provinces from this fundamental law, ſalutary and indiſpenſable for the ſafety and repoſe of the ſtate. The moment for executing this guarantee with vigour and effect is now arrived. The convention have declared war againſt his highneſs the Stadtholder, as if he were conſtitutional ſovereign. The writings and ſpeeches of thoſe who govern the French nation, are filled with the chimerical neceſſity of reforming our conſtitution, and not acknowledging in the ſtate a Stadtholder, whom they conſider as ſovereign: They endeavour by that to detach from the Stadtholder the people of the united provinces, whom they know to have an averſion to monarchical government, and by theſe means to ſcatter in our country the eternally pernicious ſeeds of diſcord, in order that they may invade it with more facility, and plunder it at their eaſe. If theſe are their views, high and mighty lords, as there is no doubt, let us rally as one man around the conſtitution. This conſtitution has a free form of government, and an hereditary Stadtholder, but not a ſovereign Prince. Let all citizens, who place any intereſt in the preſervation of the civil and religious rights which they enjoy in this country, unite with heart and hand to defend themſelves and their poſſeſſions againſt unjuſt violence. Let no perſon, whatever may be his mode of thinking, imagine that he will, more than another, eſcape the general diſorder, pillage, rapine, and aſſaſſination, which are the conſequences of the ſubverſion of the government of a country. There doubtleſs exiſt in this republic, men who, miſled by the ſpecious name of liberty, and by the falſe picture which has been exhibited to them of equality, conſider theſe chimerical ſyſtems as objects highly deſirable; but let theſe deluded men only turn their eyes to all thoſe nations who have ſuffered themſelves to be captivated by this ideal perfection; let them examine whether ſince that period theſe nations have become more wiſe, more civilized, or more virtuous; whether national proſperity has been increaſed, and whether their internal ſafety and repoſe have been better conſolidated. The reſult of this examination will doubtleſs not be favourable; but let them conſider on the other hand that this republic has been ſo long flouriſhing and happy under the conſtitution of its preſent government, and that it conſequently preſents to us an object ſufficiently intereſting to induce us to defend it.

We ſhall conclude theſe preſents, high and mighty lords, with exhorting you by every thing that honour, duty, and intereſt require of every Batavian, to employ all poſſible means for a courageous defence, when the ſtate ſhall be hoſtilely attacked, and at the ſame time to purſue ſerious meaſures, that our internal repoſe may not be diſturbed under favour of foreign hoſtilities. By doing this, we can hope, under the divine bleſſing, that our means of defence, ſupported by the aſſiſtance of our faithful allies, will be able to repel an unjuſt attack.

Declaration of Monſieur, &c. Louis Staniſlaus Xavier, of France, uncle to the preſent King, and regent of the kingdom—to all thoſe who may peruſe theſe preſents, greeting.

WHEREAS the moſt criminal of men have by the perpetration of the moſt atrocious of crimes, completed the weight of their iniquities;——we, ſtruck with horror on receiving the information, have invoked the Almighty to enable us, by his gracious aſſiſtance to ſuppreſs the emotions of our juſt indignation, cauſed by the ſentiments of the profound grief which had overwhelmed us; to the end that we might the better fulfil thoſe eſſential duties that are in circumſtances ſo weighty, the firſt in order among thoſe obligations, which the unchangeable laws of the French monarchy impoſed upon us.

The fierce uſurpers of the ſovereign authority in France, having on the 21ſt day of the preſent month of January, laid violent hands on, and barbarouſly murdered, our dearly-beloved and highly honoured brother and ſovereign, the king, Louis the XVIth by name——we declare, that the Dauphin, Louis Charles, born the 27th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1785, is king

of

of France and Navarre, under the name of Louis the XVII. We furthermore declare, in virtue of our birth-right, and the fundamental laws of the kingdom of France, during the minority of the king, our nephew and ſovereign lord.

Thus inveſted with the exerciſe of the rights and powers of the ſovereignty in France, and of the ſupreme adminiſtration of royal juſtice throughout the ſaid kingdom, we, in conſequence of our obligations and duties ſo to do, take upon ourſelves the ſaid charge of regent.

We are therefore determined, with the aſſiſtance of divine providence, and that of our good and loyal ſubjects of all ranks and orders, aided by the powerful ſuccours of the allied ſovereigns for the ſame purpoſe, to do our utmoſt endeavours to recover the liberty of our royal nephew king Louis XVIIth; of her majeſty, his auguſt mother and guardian; of the princeſs royal, Maria Thereſa, his ſiſter and our niece; and of her royal highneſs the princeſs Elizabeth, his aunt and our deareſt ſiſter; all held in the ſevereſt captivity by the chiefs of a faction.

We are likewiſe determined and reſolved to effect the re-eſtabliſhment of the French monarchy on the unalterable baſis of the French conſtitution, with a reform of thoſe abuſes that may have been introduced in the public adminiſtration. We will likewiſe exert ourſelves in the reſtoration of the religion of our foreſathers to its original purity, according to the canonical diſcipline of the church. We will, moreover, re-eſtabliſh the magiſtrature, ſo eſſential to the revival of good order, and the due and regular adminiſtration of juſtice: we alſo promiſe to re-inſtate all and every deſcription of perſons in the full enjoyment of their property, now uſurped; and in the free exerciſe of their lawful rights, of which they may have been illegally deprived. In order to enforce the law, we ſhall puniſh crimes with ſeverity, and in an exemplary manner.

In fine, for the fulfilling of this ſolemn engagement, we have thought proper to aſſume the reins of government, in conjunction with our deareſt brother Charles Philip of France, Count of Artois; to whom are united our deareſt nephews, grandſons of France, their royal highneſſes Louis Anthony, Duke of Angouleme, and Charles Ferdinand, duke of Berry; and our couſins, their royal highneſſes Louis Henry of Bourbon, Prince of Conde; Louis Henry Joſeph of Bourbon, duke of Bourbon; and Louis Anthony Henry of Bourbon, duke of Enghien, princes of the blood royal——conformably to the declarations we conjointly addreſſed to the late king the 10th of September, 1791, and every other act ſigned by us, to be conſidered as the declarations of our uniform principles and ſentiments; and we invariably perſiſt in thoſe our ſaid acts, for the purpoſes and ends aforeſaid.

We therefore order and direct all the natives of France, ſingly and collectively, to obey the commands they may and will receive from us, on the part of the king; we furthermore enjoin all the loving ſubjects of this our kingdom to ſhew obedience to the orders that may and will be iſſued by our dearest brother, Charles Philip of France, count of Artois, named and conſtituted by us lieutenant general of the kingdom, in the name and on the part of the king and regent of France.

In fine, we direct and enjoin all the King's officers, whether military or miniſterial, to publicly notify this our preſent declaration to all thoſe to whom it may pertain, authoriſing and empowering them to make it known in France; and when circumſtances permit the ſeveral courts of juſtice to re-aſſume their functions in their reſpective juriſdictions, the ſaid declaration, as ſoon as conveniently may be, is to be immediately legaliſed, publiſhed, and executed.

Given at Ham, in Weſtphalia, under our ſeal; which is what we make uſe of in the ſigning of ſovereign acts, till the ſeals of the kingdom, deſtroyed by the reigning faction are remade, to be likewiſe counter-ſigned by the Marſhals Broglie and Caſtries, our miniſters of ſtate, the 28th day of January, in the year 1795, and the 1ſt of the reign of Louis XVII.

Signed,

LOUIS STANISLAUS XAVIER.

Letter Patent issued by Monsieur, for the the naming a Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom.

Louis Stanislaus Xavier, Son of France, Uncle to the King, and Regent of the Kingdom; to our dear brother, Charles Philip of France, Son of France, Count of Artois, Greeting.

The God of our fathers, the God of St. Louis, who has so long protected the French monarchy, will certainly not permit its final destruction by the hands of a set of factious men, as execrable by their impious audacity, as by the enormity of the crimes they have committed. Heaven has assuredly, and it is our greatest hope, destined us to be the Ministers of his justice, to revenge the blood of the king our brother, which these monsters have dared to spill with the most astonishing ferocity. It is therefore to place our nephew and sovereign on the throne of his father, to re-instate and maintain him in the possession of all the rights and prerogatives of his crown, that we call upon you, Charles Philip of France, count d'Artois, to aid and assist us.

The first act of the regency we assume shews according to the wish of our heart, the full confidence we have in you.

On these causes, and for these honourable ends, and purposes, we have appointed and constituted you by these presents L. G. of the kingdom of France. Investing you with all those powers, that the regent of France can delegate, and particularly of commanding in our absence, and in our presence under our authority, the armies of the king. Be it understood that all the officers of his majesty in a military line, or magisterial capacity, as well as all Frenchmen, the subjects of the king are to obey your commands given by you in the name of the king or regent of France. It is our pleasure that you assist at all the councils of state, justice and administration, and others that it may be judged necessary to establish; the same to be presided by you in our absence; all which powers shall continue in force as long as our regency lasts unless restrained or annulled by our authority.

In virtue of these presents, all letters patent issued in the ordinary form, and addressed to the courts of justice of the kingdom, when re-established in their respective jurisdictions, are to be therein legalized, enregistered, published, and executed.

Given at Ham in Westphalia, under our hand and common seal, and counterfigned by the Marshals Broglio and Castries, our Ministers of State, this 28th day of the month of January, anno 1793, and the first year of the reign of his present majesty.

(Signed) Louis Stanislaus Xavier.
(Underfigned, by order of the Regent of France)
The Marshal Broglio,
Marshal de Castries.

Cardinal Zelada, Secretary of State of the Court of Rome, to the President of the National Convention.

"Mr. President,

"The Sovereign Pontiff, overwhelmed with the profoundest grief, on account of the too unfortunate event which happened in this capital, on the 13th instant, and which has caused the death of M. de Basseville, charges me to send you the inclosed address, and to beg you to put it before the National Convention. Sharing all the affliction of his Holiness, I have myself hardly strength enough to conclude this letter, and to assure you of the most respectful consideration in which I have the honour to be, Mr. President,

"Your most humble
"And most obedient servant,
(Signed)
"CARDINAL ZELADA,
"Secretary of State."

Pope PIUS VI. Servant of the Servants of God, to the National Convention of France.

Rome, Jan. 14, 1793.

"*Citizen Representatives,*

"Deeply afflicted as we shall be all our life time with the greatest truth, at the murder, execrable for ever, and impossible to foresee, committed in our capital on the body of our most honoured and most illustrious son in Jesus Christ, the French citizen Basseville, by a monster, misled no doubt by the completest folly, and worthy of death.

We have taken the mourning uſual in the greateſt calamities, and commenced perſonally the moſt auſtere faſt, equal to our ſorrow, and not ceaſed to beg pardon of the ſupreme being, ſupplicating him to deign to make known to us the wretch who has rendered himſelf guilty of ſo great a crime.

" Only conſulting ourſelves, obeying the firſt impulſe of our heart, as likewiſe the duty preſcribed to us by religion, humanity, the right of nations, and our perſonal conſideration of the moſt high and moſt puiſſant republic of France, we do not loſe a moment to manifeſt to her the whole extent of our affliction, which it is probable we ſhall not long ſurvive; and to entreat her with eyes bedewed with the bittereſt tears, not to impute to a whole people, little enlightened, in ſome reſpects weak and defenceleſs, the crime of an individual worthy of a thouſand deaths.

" To our grief, greater than any human expreſſion can make known, we join with the ſincerity we profeſs in all our actions, the affliction we feel, that our old age, our infirmities, and the diſtance of places, do not permit us to go to prove to the worthy repreſentatives of the ſaid moſt reſpectful republic of France, our ſentiments ſuch as we have expreſſed them.

" We therefore charge, in a ſpecial manner, the moſt deſerving citizen, whom we have known and diſtinguiſhed in the three journies he made to our capital, to go the inſtant our extraordinary meſſenger arrives, to bow down before the moſt reſpectable national convention, to intreat them, in your name, not to uſe againſt a people, a great part of whom bemoans highly the murder, which we ſhall for ever deplore, the forces which are in the power of the moſt high and moſt puiſſant republic of France, nor to exerciſe upon them the rigour which a great and offended nation has a right to exerciſe.

" Submitting ourſelves, in caſe the moſt reſpectable republic ſhould deign, by the organ of her worthy repreſentatives, to receive, with ſome regard, our preſent addreſs, and to conſider at leaſt in her juſtice, in the magnanimity which characterizes her, that the murder, which we dare not to call to her remembrance, and which we ſtill bewail during the few days which Providence has reſerved to us, and in which the Author of all truth knows that neither we nor our government have taken even the leaſt indirect part, ſubmitting ourſelves to compenſate partly, if poſſible, that too fatal event, we have reſolved—

" 1. To ſend a prelate of our court, charged to manifeſt afreſh all our ſorrow, and to claim the happy effects of the generoſity of the ſaid moſt reſpectable republic.

" 2. To inflict the juſteſt puniſhment on the wretch, whom we will not call our ſubject, author of this homicide.

" 3. To cauſe the havock made in the palaces of the French academy and the conſul to be made good.

" 4. To baniſh from our capital and territories all Frenchmen, non-reſident before the French revolution, and ſuſpected of emigration.

" 5. And finally, to grant to other French individuals, every ſafety and protection, ſo as we claim, and dare fully and entirely to hope them, in favour of the ſaid prelate, our ſubject, on his entering the territory of the French republic, when he ſhall go to fulfil his miſſion before the moſt worthy national convention; for whoſe happineſs, and that of the whole republic of France, we pray, and ſhall not ceaſe to pray, to the Supreme Beſtower of all grace.

" By order of his holineſs,
(Signed)
" CARDINAL ZELADA,
Secretary of State."

Declaration of his Moſt Serene Highneſs Monſeigneur, the Prince of Orange and Naſſau, made to the aſſembly of their High Mightineſſes, on occaſion of the preſent Circumſtances.

High and Mighty Lords,

THE very principal part of the public adminiſtration which has been confided to me, in my different capacities, as well political as military, by your High Mightineſſes, and the Lords Eſtates of the reſpective provinces, forbids me preſerving ſilence under the immediate circumſtances of the general cauſe of the country.

Your

Your High Mightineſſes certainly did juſtice to my ſentiments and my conduct, when in your letter to the States of the Provinces, and in your declaration relative to the Manifeſto of general Dumourier, you defended this conduct and theſe ſentiments againſt the calumnies and falſehoods of my enemies. But I owe to your High Mightineſſes, to the States of the Provinces, to the Dutch nation, for which my anceſtors ſhed their blood —I owe to the faithful Allies of the State, who, at ſo a critical a moment, have flown to our ſuccour to fight with us for the Republic, I owe to all Europe, whoſe attention is fixed on ſo injurious an attack—and I owe it not leſs to myſelf, to make known, not only my views, but likewiſe the foundations of my confidence.

The State is moſt unjuſtly attacked; the territory of the Generality is invaded; and the arms of the enemy have unexpectedly met with a ſucceſs which might extend to the cities having voices in the State, and the conſequences of which would be incalculable.

Such, High and Mighty Lords, are the dangers which either harraſs us already, or which ſtill menace us. It is not my wiſh to diſſemble them; I do not even wiſh to flatter myſelf, that the loſſes we have already ſuſtained will be the laſt. It is not ſurpriſing, that this republic ſhould experience great checks at the commencement of a war; but in the midſt of theſe diſaſters, ſhe elevates herſelf, as if her loſſes awaken her activity, ſupport her courage, and multiply her ſtrength.

As little as the dangers of the State ſhould be diſſembled, ſo little ought her advantages and ſuccours to be miſunderſtood. The ſituation of the country, interſected by rivers, canals, and lakes, holds out advantages, capable of diſputing the ground with the enemy, even were their ſucceſſes ſtill more conſiderable. The fidelity of the citizens, their love for their country, is equally efficacious in a republican ſtate. The troops of the republic are full of courage, and burn with a zeal to try their ſtrength in the defence of their altars and fireſides. The ſeamen are animated by the very ſpirit that has never failed ſo honourably to diſtinguiſh the Dutch, on an element which is natural to them, and on which they have ſo often confounded the pride of their enemies. I ought, finally, to aſſure myſelf, that not only the Allies of the State, but alſo the formidable Powers, which, equally with the republic, have but one intereſt and common enemy, will unite their efforts to ours, to repel from the frontiers of this republic violence and injuſtice. But High and Mighty Lords, I found my confidence more eſpecially in the Sovereign Arbiter of the world, who out of nothing has cauſed this Country to attain its preſent ſtrength, and who has preſerved it by miracles, and ſupported the arm of my courageous predeceſſors.

The God is eternal: His all puiſſance, his ſagacity are equally ſo; and he is ſtill deſirous of ſupporting thoſe who repoſe their truſt in him.

Upon theſe foundations it is, that I declare, in the face of the whole Univerſe, that, far from being diſcouraged, I will watch until my laſt moment in the defence of the State; and that, notwithſtanding a part of my poſſeſſions and domains is already occupied by the enemy, and what continues to be mine, as well as my blood and my life, is ſtill for the ſervice of the State. With theſe ſentiments I have been educated; they are thoſe which have diſtinguiſhed my anceſtors; and theſe illuſtrious examples have been inculcated by myſelf, and the Princeſs, my dear Conſort, to our children:—they already pant to diſtinguiſh themſelves in ſo honourable a career.

Let the nation rouſe itſelf; let it form an union with me againſt an enemy deſirous of ſeizing on its liberty, its property, and its independence. I truſt to be unceaſingly found in the career of honour and the love of my country: and ſince I neither ſeek nor know any other grandeur than that of the country, I ſhall eſteem myſelf happy, provided heaven ſhall deign to direct and bleſs my efforts to that end.

Done at the Hague, Feb. 28, 1793.

(Signed)

G. PRINCE OF ORANGE.

Iriſh Theatre.

Theatre-Royal, Crow ſtreet.

IT is our intention in future to give a regular theatrical journal, particularly the after-ſeaſon; the preſent winter ſeaſon being too far advanced, and being in the midſt of the benefits, it would now be tedious to commence a retroſpect from the beginning of the winter. Suffice it therefore to ſay, that much novelty and variety have been brought forward. Mrs. Billington, Mr. Lee Lewis, and Mrs. Abington, each had their reign, and been the ſtriking object for a number of nights each. How far this may have anſwered the expectations of the manager and the public we do not preſume to determine; but it would ſeem that the holding forth one prominent feature at a time, throws the reſt of the face into a kind of back-ground. If we have gained ſome new performers, we have loſt ſome old ones that ſtood well in the public opinion, Mr. Middleton, Mr. Hamerton, Mr. Betterton, Miſs Campion, Mrs. Dawſon, and Mrs. Heaphy, have relinquiſhed the Theatre Royal. On what grounds we do not ſay, they perhaps may be among the arcana of the green room, with which the public are told they have nothing to do. However when the conduct *behind the curtain* obſtructs the entertainment *before the curtain*, it may very properly become a ſubject of public diſcuſſion; this we ſhall wave at preſent, and reſerve all appoſite ſcrutiny till the commencement of the after-ſeaſon; only now giving a liſt of the performances in the months of February and March laſt.

Feb. 1. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—The Son-in-Law,
4. The Jealous Wife—The Lyar—Oſcar and Malvina.
6. The School for Scandal—Oſcar and Malvina.
7. The Beggars Opera—Oſcar and Malvina.
8. Macbeth—Harlequin's Frolicks
11. The Belle's Stratagem—The Critic (Mrs. Daly's benefit.)
14. Such Things Are—The Farmer—(Mr. Betterton's benefit.)
15. The Hypocrite—Oſcar and Malvina—(Mrs. Abington's benefit.)
18. The Belle's Stratagem—the Critic.
19. The Weſt Indian—Harlequin's Frolicks—(Mr. Laſſell's benefit.)
20. The Tender Huſband—The Maid of the Oaks.
21. The Beggar's Opera—The Deaf Lover—(Queen's Birth day kept.)
25. The School for Scandal—The Agreeable Surpriſe.
26. All in the Wrong—Harlequin—(Mr. Hitchcock's benefit.)
27. Rule a Wife—Three Weeks after Marriage
28. Macbeth—Agreeable Surpriſe.

March. 4. Peeping Tom—Oroonoko—The Padlock.
6. The Conſcious Lovers—Haunted Tower—(Mr Adams's benefit.)
8. All in the Wrong—The Pannel
11. Rule a Wife—Maid of the Oaks.
12. School for Wives—What d'ye call It—(Mr. Duncan's benefit.)
13. The Beaux Stratagem—Three Weeks after Marriage.
14. The Natural Son—Recruiting Serjeant—Don Juan—(Mr. Palmer's benefit.)
15. The Bold Stroke for a Wife—Virgin unmaſk'd—Tom Thumb—(Mr. Simpſon's benefit.)
16. All in the Wrong—High Life below Stairs.
18. Romeo and Juliet—Peeping Tom.
15. The Rivals—Thomas and Sally—The Dead Alive—(Mr. and Mrs. Davenport's benefit.)
21. The Foundling—The Highland Reel—(Miſs R. Ryder's benefit.)
22. The Wonder—High Life below Stairs.

Extract from the Works of the celebrated Hiſtorian Guicciardini.

"THAT *liberty* which mankind in general eſteem with ſo much reaſon, is not *independence*; for indeed, how could a ſociety ſupport itſelf in which the members were all independent one of the other? The great advantage to be expected from liberty is, that *juſtice* ſhould be exactly and equally adminiſtered to *every one*.

"All

"All States and Governments that now exiſt were eſtabliſhed by force. The authority of Emperors, of Kings, and even of Republics themſelves, has no other origin; from which circumſtance two conſequences are to be drawn. The firſt, that if one goes to the ſource of any Government whatſoever, there is no power that is entirely legal; but as this defect is common to all Governments, it becomes a matter of indifference to each of them. The other conſequence is, that great care ſhould be taken not to alter the Government that happens to be eſtabliſhed; for Revolutions are not effected with leſs miſchiefs than Eſtabliſhments; and unhappy are thoſe perſons that chance to be living at any critical and tempeſtuous period of a Government that is to end by a Revolution.'

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AS the private theatre, Fiſhamble-ſtreet, has made ſome noiſe in the city, and ſeveral miſrepreſentations of the performances having appeared in the daily prints, I have conſidered that a true deſcription of it, and an impartial critique on the performers may not be unintereſting to your readers. If you think it merits a place in your uſeful Magazine, you have it in your power to inſert the following haſty ſketch, and oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

A Great number of the nobility and gentry, amateurs of the Drama, not finding that rational entertainment at the Theatre Royal, which might be reaſonably expected in the metropolis of the kingdom, reſolved to enter into a ſubſcription for eſtabliſhing a theatre under their own direction; for this purpoſe they took the old Muſic Hall, Fiſhamble-ſtreet and fitted it up with a degree of elegance hitherto unknown in Ireland, under the management of the Earl of Weſtmeath and Frederick Edward Jones, Eſq. The houſe forms an elipſis. It is divided into three departments, viz. pit, boxes, and lattices. The pit entrance is cut through the rere part of the boxes, and ſlip ſeats continued through the centre to the orcheſtra; the ſeats are covered with ſcarlet cloth, trimmed with rich lace to match; a hand rail is carried round the pit under which it is lined with cloth and ſtuffed, which gives it the form of a couch, and renders it a comfortable ſituation for the audience. The boxes are thrown open entirely, not divided as at other Theatres. The lattices are in the ſame manner. The pilaſters which ſupport the front of the boxes and lattices are caſed with looking glaſs, on the front pannels of the boxes, &c. are flowers and various ornaments raiſed on a white ground; the relief is gold. The feſtoons of the boxes and lattices are of white tabouret, trimmed with gold fringe, and drawn up by gold cords and taſſels; the ceiling is painted in a maſterly ſtyle.

The orcheſtra is perfectly commodious. The band is compoſed of amateurs and profeſſors, amongſt the former is a noble lord, whoſe muſical genius and execution are juſtly admired.

In the front is a drop-curtain, on which is painted an azure ſky with fleeting clouds, in the centre is Apollo's lyre, amidſt a vivid glory, with branches of oak intermixed with bays: the motto of the frontiſpiece is, "for our friends," on each ſide are the figures of Tragedy and Comedy between pillars in perſpective, ſupporting a rich frieze of cornice; all admirably painted.

The ſtage ſcenery and machinery cannot be ſurpaſſed, no expence having been ſpared in decorations; and it muſt be acknowledged that nothing has appeared in this country yet to equal it. Four ſervants, dreſſed in rich liveries, attend the ſtage, and two are placed in the box room, to accommodate the audience.

The plays are to be performed, the male parts by ſubſcribers and other amateurs, the female parts by actreſſes engaged for the purpoſe. Their names will appear in the performances.

The houſe opened on Wedneſday, March 6th, with the Beggars Opera and the Iriſh Widow, to a brilliant audience, chiefly compoſed of ladies, no gentlemen being admitted but ſubſcribers.

Dramatis Perſonæ.—Macheath, Capt. Aſhe; Peachum, Capt. Brown; Lockit, Capt.

Capt. Stewart; Matt of the Mint, Mr. Humphrey Butler; Filch, Mr. Howard; Waiter, Sir Vere Hunt.—Polly, Mrs. Mahon; Lucy, Mrs. Garvey; Mrs. Peachum, Mrs. Slamekin, and Mrs. Trapes, by Mrs. Dawson; Jenny Diver, Miss Kingston; Mrs. Coaxer, Miss Atkins; Molly Brazen, Mrs. O'Reilly; Suky Tawdrey, Mrs. Wells.

Captain Ashe in Macheath was happy in several of the songs particularly the charge, his voice is deep and sonorous, and capable of producing great effect. In the dialogue he was more studied than natural.

Peachum by Captain Browne was tolerable, however as he does not sing, it is unnecessary to mention the song.

Capt. Stewart in Lockit had great merit; he seemed to have looked at nature with a steady eye.

Matt of the Mint, by Mr. Butler, was admirable, he sung the songs with great spirit, was well dressed, and gave great consequence to that trifling part.

Mr. Howard was not easy in Filch, yet he exhibited genius in many strokes of humour which he introduced.

The Waiter, by Sir Vere Hunt, had nothing very remarkable in it.

The Gang was well supported, the best dressed robber was Captain Wandesford.

Mrs. Mahon in Polly possessed some merit; her voice is good, and she sings with taste and feeling.

Mrs Garvey's Lucy, was well acted; the songs were lost, as Mrs. Garvey does not sing.

Mrs. Dawson performed her triple part to admiration, her Mrs. Slamekin was incomparable.

From the few words that fell from the other Ladies, Mrs. Wells and Miss Atkins, it was a pity they had nothing to do.

Irish Widow.

Dramatis Personæ.—Whittle, Mr. Howard; Keckfy, Mr. Stewart; Thomas, Mr. Holmes; Nephew Capt. Witherington; Sir Pat. O'Neal, Mr. Nugent; Servant, Capt. Brown;

Irish Widow, Mrs Garvey.

Whittle was supported with great ability by Mr. Howard, his voice is truly comic, and his figure critically adapted to feeble old men.

Mr Steward in Keckfy was not inferior, he was better dressed than Mr. Howard, however there was some lameness in the first scene occasioned by a want of knowledge of the stage;—and the contending qualities of these gentlemens' manner of speaking.—Mr. Stewart speaks too fast and replies too quick. Mr. Howard's pauses are too long and sometimes without cause, therefore the spirit of the dialogue was not kept up so high as their performances deserved.

Thomas by Mr. Holmes was easy and unoffending.

Nephew by Capt. Witherington was smartly dressed.

Mr, Nugent either mistook Sir Patrick O'Neil, or his own line of acting. He was by no means successful in that part.

Capt. Brown exhibited great simplicity in the Servant.

Widow by Mrs. Garvey was inimitable.

The next Performance was the Rivals;

The parts were cast as follows,

Sir Ant. Absolute, Mr. Lyster; Capt. Absolute, Captain Ashe; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. F. E. Jones; Davy, Mr. Stewart; Acres, Mr. Howard; Falkland, Capt. Witherington; Fag, Mr. Hum. Butler; Coachman, Mr. Vernon. Julia, Miss Campion; Lydia Languish, Mrs. Garvey; Mrs. Malaprop, Mrs Dawson.

Mr. Lyster gave a finished piece of acting in Sir Anthony Absolute, it would be arrogance to criticise.

Capt. Ashe, in Capt. Absolute, exhibited a great knowledge of the stage. In all the minutiæ of stage trick he was master:—If he strove to hide these necessary qualifications for an actor, he would be more successful in imitating nature; his dress was not well adapted to his figure; his coat was too, short and was cut off too sudden from the hips.

Mr. Jones rescued the part of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, from the mummery and meanness too often displayed in it; he was the Irish Gentleman, not the British blustering fortune hunter.

Mr. Howard, in Acres, was truly comic and natural; in many scenes he was admirable, but still there frequently occurs a void by a want of judgment in his pauses: If, *until he gets better acquainted with the stage,* he hazarded playing off with

with greater spirit and keeping it up, he would produce double effect.

Mr. Stewart shewed great ability in Davy, he was master of the dialect. If a critic may remark, he speaks too fast.

Falkland is a part not easily conceived, and if conceived difficult to perform; this must apologise for the ill success Mr. Witherington had in it.

Mr. Butler in Fag, shewed a strong genius for characters in that line, several strokes that he exhibited being perfectly *nouvelle*, he only requires to pitch his voice higher and use more spirit, to make an excellent actor.

The Coachman by Mr. Vernon, was well dressed; it is a trifling part.

Miss Campion in Julia was very great; tho' she has not performed for some time it is plain she has not been idle;—there is however a habit she must shake off, which is, at the close of every period to avoid a catch in her voice, it is a great defect and may be easily avoided.

Mrs Garvey in Lydia Languish was very natural; that is the best quality a performer can boast of.

Mrs. Dawson in Mrs Malaprop, has proved that the character is not retired from the stage with Mrs. Heaphy; It is not fair to draw comparisons between public performers, but as neither of the parties can lose by one here; it must be pardoned in this instance.

The Opera of Love in a Village was next performed.

Dramatis Personæ.—Young Meadows, Mr. Butler; Hawthorn, Capt. Ashe; Justice Woodcock, Mr. Howard; Eustace, Captain Witherington; Sir William Meadows, Mr. Nugent; Hodge, Captain Stewart.——Rosetta, Mrs. Mahon; Aunt Deborah, Mrs. Dawson; Lucinda, Miss Kingston.

Mr. Butler in the first and second act had great success in Young Meadows, he gave the songs with feeling, his action was peculiarly graceful. In the third act he was imperfect, which deprived him of finishing the part with that *eclat* which he promised at his onset.

Hawthorn could not be better performed than by Capt. Ashe; he was in every respect what could be wished in the part. As there was however an interpolation he made use of, which had not the desired effect, It was thus, "a hale cobler is better than a murdered monarch." It needed no ghost surely to inform us of that. The writer of this sat near a few gentlemen who applauded the speech, he asked them why they did so? but like the drunken buck they answered, "damn 'em if they knew." It would be more safe in future to speak the authors words only.

Mr Howard had not that weight in Justice Woodcock that it requires,—yet he possessed humour, and got thro' it with tolerable effect,—his coat fitted him too close and quite too short; his face was not well painted.

Eustace by Capt. Witherington, was not easy.

Sir William Meadows is a very ridiculous part, and few actors can make any thing of it. Mr. Nugent laboured under the usual infirmity.

Captain Stewart in Hodge was extremely well, it would be difficult to find a better Hodge—if he did not speak so fast.

Mrs. Mahon in Rosetta brought Mrs. Billington strongly to our recollection; we are sorry for it, as we are prevented giving Mrs. M. as much praise as she merited.

Aunt Deborah was never better performed than by Mrs. Dawson: we congratulate Mrs. D. on her engagement here, as it has placed her in the foreground of the dramatic picture, the back ground having been her former situation. No doubt through the political wisdom of our public manager.

Lucinda was given in a new style, by Miss Kingston; she has a good voice, but does not seem to think it worth managing, her manner of acting is very bold, and requires much castigation.

On Wednesday, the 20th inst. The Rivals was repeated, the characters as before. The play went off with great effect, and on Saturday the 23d, were performed the farce of High Life below Stairs, with the Poor Soldier.

Dramatis Personæ.—Sir Harry, Capt. Ashe; Lord Duke, Mr. F. E. Jones; Philip, Capt. Browne; Lovel, Mr. H. Butler; Thomas Mr. Holmes; Freeman, Capt. Witherington; Coachman, Mr. Vernon.

Vernon.——Mrs. Kitty, Mrs. Wells; Lady Bab, Miſs Atkins; and Cook, Mrs. Dawſon.

Captain Aſhe was very well in Sir Harry, his retreat behind my Lord Duke from the pantry was an admirable ſtroke. Lord Duke by Mr. Jones was rather genteel than ludicrous. If my Lord Duke could imitate the manners of a gentleman ſo well, the character would loſe its force; his dreſs was ſuperb, and according to the manner of the ſtage, which by the bye is an abſurdity. Why ſhould my Lord Duke and Sir Harry, being upper ſervants wear liveries, when in real life there exiſts no ſuch cuſtom? If the moral of the piece had been confined to the day in which it was written, it would be then requiſite to attend to the coſtume, but it laſhes at the preſent exiſting follies with as ſtrong ſatire as it did thoſe which gave the author the ſubject of the farce.

Garrick was a good actor, and he never heſitated in changing a cuſtom however old, if it ſtared nature out of countenance.

Philip by Capt. Browne was weak in effect. This Gentleman appears to have been injudiciouſly caſt in all the parts he has yet performed.

Lovel by Mr. Butler, was played like a gentleman; in the affected country boy he was eaſy and natural, but an awkward accident (his wig falling off,) diſconcerted him in a principal ſcene, and he did not recover himſelf during the performance of that part.

Freeman, by Mr. Witherington, was imperfectly performed, ſo much ſo that the farce was abruptly concluded on account of his wanting entirely his laſt ſpeech.

Coachman, Mr. Vernon, was well diſguiſed.

Mrs. Kitty by Mrs. Wells was an excellent piece of acting. Mrs. W. is an acquiſition.

Miſs Atkins, in Lady Bab, had little to perform, yet that little was well executed; ſhe is the beſt figure in the company, and yet ſhe has not been brought forward yet in any character worthy of note.

Mrs. Dawſon in the Cook, was as uſual admirable.

The ſupper was ſuperfluous, and cauſed a deal of awkwardneſs and delay in the removal of it; a more ſimple repaſt would have aſſiſted the ſtage effect.

THE POOR SOLDIER.

Darby, Mr. Stewart; Dermot, Mr. M'Clintock; Father Luke, Lord Weſtmeath; Bagatelle, Mr. Butler; Capt. Fitzroy, Capt. Aſhe.

Kathleen, Miſs Kingſton, Norah, Mrs. Mahon,

Mr. Stewart in Darby wanted ſpirit, but ſtill he poſſeſſed genius for the character: his quick manner of ſpeaking does not ſuit the character of a Clown.

Dermot by Mr. M'Clintock was not ſo well as we have ſeen it performed. The gentleman ſeemed to have been unacquainted with the ſtage. The brown jug was *cracked*.

Father Luke after O'Reilly, is an arduous attempt. Ld. Weſtmeath ſucceeded in it beyond deſcription, his dreſs was truly characteriſtic, his manner of ſpeaking the brogue quite original, and perfectly natural, he was eaſy, and upon the whole gave the moſt extreme ſatisfaction—indeed he ſaved the piece.

Bagatelle by Mr. Butler was inferior only to Marſhall, to equal him would be difficult.

Capt. Fitzroy by Capt. Aſhe received consequence; the ſongs were ſung in a maſterly manner.

Kathleen, by Miſs Kingſton, was whimſically performed; that lady ſeems to have made a weather cock the model of her action. She muſt ſtudy.

Norah was very well by Mrs. Mahon.

Notices to our Correſpondents.

*** G L's Lines on Friendſhip, ſhew evident marks of the dawning of genius; but his verſes run luxuriant and want much pruning. The words *friend* and *friendſhip*, occur no fewer than *eighteen* times; beſides it is full of expletives, ſuch as *did hide*—*to ſing*—*flow*—*to live*,—*doth rear*—*doth ſail*—*did hide*, &c;—if this young poet will let judgment hold the reins of fancy his will ſoon riſe above mediocrity.

†††. The Tour through Wicklow, the Glyn of the Downs, Seven Churches, &c. &c. in our next.

Iſ

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Extract of a letter from Major Groſe, Deputy Governor of Botany Bay, dated Sydney Cove, April 2, 1792.

"I LANDED with my family at this place, the 14th February, and, to my great comfort and aſtoniſhment, I find there is neither the ſcarcity that was repreſented to me, nor the barren ſands I was taught to imagine I ſhould ſee; the whole place is a garden, in which fruit and vegetables of every deſcription grow in the greateſt luxuriance. Nothing is wanting here but corn and black cattle; within five miles of my habitation there is food in abundance for many thouſand head of cattle, and we have not twenty cows in the colony. Could we once be ſupplied with cattle, I do not believe we ſhould have occaſion to trouble Old England again. I live in as good a houſe as I deſire, and the farm of my predeceſſor, which has been given to me, produces a ſufficiency of every thing for my family. The climate, though very hot, is not unwholeſome; we have plenty of fiſh, and there is good ſhooting. I receive every attention and accommodation from the governor, which is in his power to render me. In ſhort, I have no compleint to make, excepting that I am rather farther from England than I wiſh to be. You may reſt aſſured, that hunger and miſery attack none here but thoſe who are too idle to help themſelves."

East India Intelligence.

Capt. William Wright Bampton, in the Jane, arrived here from China, fell in with the Betſey, on the 15th of May, a ſnow, belonging to James Tate, eſq. of this place, the commander and officers of which were barbarouſly murdered by the gunner, Seacunnies, and ſome Malays, who had formed the diabolical ſcheme of carrying the veſſel off. Captain Nelſon ſailed with the Betſey, from Bombay, in February laſt, bound for the weſt coaſt of Sumatra and Batavia: a few days after his leaving Bencoolen, the gunner, Seacunnies, and ſome Malays, having procured arms in the night, during the chief mate's watch, came aft on the quarter-deck, wounded him on both his ſides, and cut him ſeveral times in the neck; the noiſe he made cauſed an alarm. The ſecond officer was diſpatched immediately on coming up, and the third leaped overboard, and ſwam for the long boat, then towing a-ſtern. Captain Nelſon, finding every thing loſt, leaped out of the cabin window, and gained the long boat, though there is reaſon to think he was wounded before he got from the cabin. Unhappily they had no knife with them to cut the boat's painter; they threw therefore overboard the maſt and ſome oars, and committed themſelves to this raft; at day-light they were diſcovered, and a boat with the gunner, ſome Seacunnies and Malays, were ſent with muſkets, with which they ſhot both captain Nelſon and the officer. On the boat's return on board, there were three Caffres, of whom the gunner formed apprehenſive, and they were therefore ſeized and put to immediate death. The Serang, collecting, from the converſation between the gunner and the Seacunnies, that they intended to carry the veſſel to Manilla, began to be apprehenſive for his own and the Laſcar's ſafety, and formed the reſolution of retaking the veſſel on the firſt opportunity. This occurred ſoon afterwards; for, on making the land, and a boat being in ſight, the gunner, with four of the Seacunnies, the carpenter and his mate, and ſome of the Malays, went in the Betſey's boat to purchaſe proviſions, and the Serang embracing this occaſion, put the Seacunnies that remained on board to death, and happily gained poſſeſſion of the veſſel. It is not exactly known how far the guilt of this horrible tranſaction reaches; but we are aſſured that the Betſey did not make any ſignal when capt. Bampton bore down, but his only inducement to this meaſure was the extraordinary courſe ſhe was ſteering. The crew of the Betſey endeavoured to avoid being boarded, and captain Bampton therefore effected it by manning his boat with twenty Europeans, and when on board the appearance of things preſently evinced the neceſſity of taking immediate poſſeſſion. There are few inſtances of the kind happen in this country, in which the Malays (whoſe perfidy and thirſt of blood is become proverbial) are not primarily or very deeply concerned. The Betſey had 3000l. ſterling in ſpecie on board; and with her whole cargo was eſtimated at nearly 25,000l. The concerned made ſome liberal compenſation to captain Bampton and the crew of the Jane.

West-India Intelligence.

Kingſton, Jamaica. By a veſſel from the Havanna, accounts are received, that during moſt part of the laſt month they experienced almoſt inceſſant rains, accompanied by very tempeſtuous weather, which increaſed by the 29th to a hurricane, and did conſiderable miſchief. Near 350 houſes, on the ſouth ſide of the town, are ſaid to be unroofed, and ſeveral veſſels in the bay loſt, ſeven were driven out to ſea, only two of which had returned on the 3d inſtant. All the plantain-walks are deſtroyed, and much damage done to the ground-proviſions. To add to the calamity, ſeveral lives, both in town and country, were loſt. A gentleman lately from the Havanna aſſerts, that ſo much has the city ſuffered by the late hurricane, there is ſcarcely one houſe of thoſe ſtanding after the ſtorm, which it is not neceſſary to ſupport by props. Hundreds of cattle were drowned while grazing in the fields, and there is no inhabitant but what is in ſome meaſure a ſufferer in this dreadful calamity.

Dec. 2.] The caterpillar has done prodigious miſchief throughout the country to the cotton-trees, not only ſtripping them of the leaves and branches, but taking off the bark from top to bottom. The crop of cotton will, in conſequence, fall very ſhort indeed of what was expected. The laſt advices from Cape François mention, that the national troops had poſſeſſion of, and were encamped on a high hill about 25 miles from the town, having with them near 800 black pioneers from the neighbourhood of the Cape.

15.] Thurſday forenoon the ceremony of open-

ing the Temple, in which is placed the ſtatue of lord Rodney, took place at Spaniſh-Town, with much pomp. In the evening there was a grand illumination.

22.] There has lately been a prodigious flood at Honduras. Great quantities of wood, that were cut, and ready for ſhipping, were loſt; and the price of that article has, in conſequence, riſen from 10l. to 12l. 10s. During the ſpace of three months, commencing the latter end of July, it rained there almoſt inceſſantly. The flood at length became ſo great, the river riſing more than 70 feet above its uſual level, that the inhabitants were compelled to quit their houſes, and go on board their flat-bottomed boats, in which they reſided ſeveral days. Many Negroes periſhed, and nearly the whole of the ſtock was deſtroyed. The loſs of mahogany, carried into the ſea by the flood, is computed at more than two million feet. Dec. 21, the day on which the ſchooner Active ſailed from the Bay of Honduras, the river was ſtill 40 feet above the cuſtomary level.

AMERICA.

Philadelphia, Jan. 4. Our worthy preſident has been unanimouſly re-elected; not a voice through all the continent againſt him. Our vice-preſident has alſo been re-elected, but by a majority of a few voices only. The public have pointed him out as the author of letters in anſwer to Mr. Paine, ſigned *Publicola*; but Mr. Adams, by public advertiſement, declared he was not the author of theſe letters. His friends alſo reminded the Americans of his having been proſecuted by the court of Great Britain. Had it not been for theſe things, Mr. Clinton would have been vice-preſident; he was within a few votes of him as it was. Trade is at preſent very briſk; but, owing to the building of our new capital, and cutting ſundry canals, wages of work-people are enormouſly high. Wrights and maſons are now not content with two dollars a day.

The war with the Indians continues with unabated fury; it is feared that a general confederation had been formed among the ſouthern and northern Indian nations, to attack the American frontier at once from ſouth and north; which was the more to be dreaded on account of the difficulty of uniting the different provinces in a plan of general defence.

Blanchard, the celebrated Aëronaut, is now here. Though the ballooning mania is not ſo ſtrong here as it was ſome years ago in the old world, there is however ſcience, curioſity, and liberality, enough to afford protection to enterprizing genius and intereſting diſcovery. On the ſeventh of January loſt, he was to aſcend from this place, and upwards of two hundred gentlemen had ſubſcribed five hundred dollars each for the purpoſe of ſeeing the balloon filled. There was alſo expected a vaſt crowd of ſpectators who were to pay for admiſſion within certain limits to ſee the veſſel take flight. It was probable that this experiment would not be repeated for a conſiderable time, as Blanchard had neglected to take the chemical articles neceſſary for inflating his balloon to America, conceiving that he could be amply ſupplied in that quarter of the world. The fact however is, that he has been obliged to ſend to Europe for moſt of the materials requiſite for future operations.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Dover, March 6, 1793.

THIS afternoon arrived 16 French priſoners from Rye on their road to Deal. They were conducted by a party of the Berkſhire militia, commanded by the earl of Barrymore. The whole party halted at the turnpike at the top of Folkſtone-hill, and took ſome refreſhment; but a moſt melancholy accident befel his lordſhip on regaining his ſeat in his gig, for his fuſee, which he carried with him, unfortunately went off, and ſhot him the head. Col. St. John, of the Queeen's regiment, who happened to be near the ſpot, ſent immediately to Folkſtone for a ſurgeon, but his lordſhip died a few minutes after he arrived.

Harwich, March 13.] This afternoon, Colonel Sir James Murray, Bart. Aid de-camp to the king, arrived in a fiſhing-ſmack at this port. Sir James left Dort, on Tueſday morning; received diſpatches from lord Auckland at noon; and embarked at Helvoetſluys, that evening. Affairs wear the moſt favourable aſpect near Liege and Aix la Chapelle; but Williamſtadt, it is feared, muſt fall, Dumourier having made new approaches, and raiſed ſeveral additional batteries, within point blank ſhot of the fort. The eaſterly wind had favoured the approaches of the enemy, by driving all the water out of the gut before the fortreſs.

When Sir James Murray left Helvoetſluys, the French were within muſket-ſhot of Williamſtadt, and the forces, on each ſide, were engaging with muſketry. Should Williamſtadt fall, Dumourier will gain but little by his conqueſt, as the combined forces are advancing upon him ſo rapidly that if he does not retreat into Brabant he muſt inevitably be ſurrounded.

Sir James Murray is juſt returned from the king of Pruſſia, and the duke of Brunſwick, to whom he has been with military diſpatches from the Britiſh government. Later letters aſſure that the French have raiſed the Siege of Williamſtadt.

Portſmouth, March 17.] "Yeſterday arrived, in ſeven hours from London, an expreſs to ſtop the ſailing of rear admiral Gardner with his ſquadron and valuable convoy.

"And this morning all the men were taken from the ſhips in the harbour, and ſundry ſhips at Spithead, and put on board ſuch men of war of the line as are in other reſpects ready for ſea.

"This forenoon arrived the Edgar, of 74 guns, Capt. Bertie immediately came on ſhore, and ſet out from Bradley's at the crown, in a poſt chaiſe and four, a few minutes before 12 o'clock, for London.

"On landing, Capt. Bertie ordered the boat off again, without ſuffering his officers and boat's crew to have converſation with any perſon whatever. From the expedition made uſe of, and the profound ſecrecy obſerved, it is evident the captain carries information of the greateſt importance to government.

"It will turn out to be ſomething more than conjecture, that the French have a formidable fleet cruiſing in the chops of the channel; but whether for the purpoſe of intercepting admiral Gardner's rich charge, or of fairly trying their ſtrength at ſea, a few days will probably determine. At any rate, every diſpoſition is making to give them an early meeting, and lord Hood is expected to accompany captain Bertie to Portſmouth, for that purpoſe.

"Yeſterday arrived from the Weſt Indies, the Triton frigate, capt. Murray, and Falcon ſloop, capt. Briſſot, from the Weſt Indies.

Extract of a letter from Liverpool, March, 22.

"This afternoon, about two o'clock, a moſt dreadful accident happened here. As the Pelican privateer, belonging to Nicholas Aſhton, Eſq. of this town, was cruiſing in the river, by a ſudden guſt of wind, ſhe overſet and inſtantly went to the bottom! She was manned with ninety-four choice ſeamen, and had on board the time the accident happened upwards of forty perſons, excluſive of her crew; out of which number only thirty-two have been ſaved! From one of thoſe that were ſaved, we are informed it was owing to the guns being looſe the misfortune happened; and when the guſt of wind heeled her, the weather guns broke through the lee ports, and ſhe inſtantly filled with water. Her maſts at low water mark appear about half out of the water."

LONDON, *March* 12, 1793.

A LETTER from Pulhelly, near Caernarvon, in North Wales, ſtates that on the morning of the 4th inſtant, a number of men landed on that coaſt from a French privateer and ſtripped it of all the grazing cattle, to the amount of ſome hundreds of ſheep and cows. They offered no perſonal inſult to the people, but greatly alarmed them; viewed the place attentively, particularly the ſhores, and then ſteered off to their veſſel with their booty.

Since the commencement of hoſtilities againſt France, 28 of their privateers have been taken by his majeſty's cruiſers and carried into port.

Lord Barrymore's life was deeply inſured by his creditors in the ſeveral inſurance ſocieties. About three years ſince, ſo much had been done upon it, that thoſe books of the funds were cloſed, with reſpect to him. He very recently married a niece of the preſent lady Lade's, who is now pregnant, and, ſhould ſhe have a ſon he will ſucceed to the titles; in failure of male iſſue, he will be ſucceeded in his honours by Henry Barry, his eldeſt brother.

His lordſhip's eſtates in Ireland, at caſtle Lyons &c. amount to near 20,000l. per annum. He was in the twenty-third year of his age.

We underſtand that a conſiderable property was bequeathed by his lordſhip's family, to the lady whom he might marry, and to his heir. It was ſo left, that he could not, during his life, receive any part of it; this of courſe will now come to the counteſs.

Advices were received by government, [15th inſt.] of the ſafe arrival of his majeſty's ſhip the Providence, commanded by captain Bligh, with the Aſſiſtance Tender in company, at Kingſton, in the Iſland of St. Vincent's.

Theſe two veſſels ſailed from St. Helena to the Weſt Indies, on the 28th of December laſt, and dropped anchor in Kingſton Bay on the 22d of laſt month.—The quickneſs of the paſſage is remarkable, but the expedition, which attended it, was not ſufficient to ſecure the plants from the devaſtation of weather and ſeaſon. A great many were loſt, but happily owing to the unremitted attention of captain Bligh, the proportion preſerved enable him to leave 300 at St. Vincents, in a proſperous ſtate, and a much greater number were carried in the Providence to Jamaica.

The Providence took her departure from St. Vincent's on the 28th of January, on her way to Jamaica: previous to which, captain Bligh was very active in collecting every curious plant, time offered, for the royal garden, at Kew.

Yeſterday his majeſty's ſloop Scourge, 16 guns, captain Briſſac, brought in the Sans Culottes, a French privateer of twelve guns, and 82 men, which ſhe took after a very ſmart action of three hours and a half. The privateer had ſix men killed and 21 wounded; the Scourge had only one killed and ſeven wounded. The Scourge had taken the Prudence, Willets, from Cette to Alderney. The Scourge has alſo ſent in here the Bonne Mere, from Marſeilles to Havre.

"His majeſty's frigates Druid and Circe have alſo ſent as prizes the Nandruel, of 300 tons, from Marſeilles to St. Maloes, with brandy, wine, &c. and the brig Diana, from Cette to Havre.

"The Hinde revenue cutter, has ſent in here the Creighton, from Barcelona to Dunkirk.

"His majeſty's ſhips Edgar, and Bedford, have ſent into this port La Reine de Golcande, from Marſeilles to Havre.

"At preſent this port, can boaſt of having more prizes than any other, between this and the Downs, having no leſs than 14, which have been captured within this fortnight."

The L'Outrade, from Marſeilles, with brandy ſoap, &c. is captured by the Tiſiphone frigate, and ſent into Plymouth.

The Lizard frigate has captured in the north ſeas, two French Privateers, La Sans-culotte, with 8 guns and 43 men, and the Vaillant Cuſtine, with 39 men, and ſent them for the river Thames.

The Iris frigate has captured in the North ſea, La Communité French privateer, of 8 guns, and her prize, the Vrow Perochie, from Liſbon for Amſterdam. They are arrived at Sheerneſs.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, in Powis-place, the lady of Francis Fownes Luttrell, eſq. a daughter.—Mrs. Incledon, wife of Mr. I. of Covent-garden theatre, two daughters.

MARRIAGES.

AT the hotel of the Britiſh ambaſſador to the court of Madrid, capt. Foote, of the royal navy, to Miſs Nina Herries, daughter of Sir Rob. H. banker—Robert Selby, eſq. of Argyle ſtreet, to Miſs Talbot, ſiſter to the earl of Shrewſbury.—By ſpecial licence, the hon. Thomas Windſor, brother to the earl of Plymouth, a captain in the royal navy, to Miſs Bagnal, dau. of John B. eſq. of Early court, Berks.

DEATHS.

AT Bombay, Dr. Alex. Grant Clugſton, ſurgeon-general to the army on that eſtabliſhment.—At Vienna, in his 65th year, field-marſhal, lieutenant baron Wallis, colonel proprietor of a regiment of cuiraſſiers, knight of the order of Maria Thereſa, and governor-general of Croatia.—At Munich, in Bavaria, Hugh, lord Clifford, of Chudleigh; born in 1756; and married in 1780, to Apollonia, daughter of the late lord Langdale. The barony and eſtates deſcend to his lordſhip's brother, Charles. He had been, for the latter years of his life, a ſufferer by many diſorders chiefly the gout. About ten years ſince, he was reckoned among the fineſt young men of the day, for accompliſhments and figure. Soon afterwards, he was ſeized with a fit of the gout, unuſually violent and long, and has ever ſince been nearly a cripple. His long reſidence abroad, and the adherence of the family to the catholic perſuaſion, by which they are kept from parliament, have prevented their being much known; but their eſtates are very ample.—Lately, at his ſeat at Mepkin in ſouth Carolina, in his 70th year, the hon. Henry Laurens, formerly preſident of the continental congreſs of America, and ambaſſador from thence to the united ſtates of Holland. On his paſſage thither, he was captured by a Britiſh ſhip of war, and brought to England, where he was committed to the Tower as a ſtate priſoner, by the Engliſh Miniſtry, and remained ſo for fourteen months, when he was bailed. This was admitted upon the news of the defeat of earl Cornwallis at Yorktown, in Virginia, where Mr. Lauren's ſon, a colonel in the American army, ſignalized himſelf in action, and drew up the terms of capitulation of the earl and his army. What made this ſingular, was, that earl Cornwallis was then governor of the Tower of London, where colonel Laurens's father was at the ſame time confined. Colonel Laurens, was afterwards killed in an action with the Britiſh forces in ſouth Carolina, at the cloſe of the war, after having diſtinguiſhed himſelf upon various occaſions, ſo as to gain the rank of general, by the appointment of congreſs, which he declined accepting. Two more diſintereſted characters than the father and ſon never appeared during the American war, as neither would receive either pay or profit for their ſervices. At the cloſe of the war, Mr. Laurens, the father, retired, Cincinnatus like, to his country ſeat, and refuſed all appointments of profit or honour. Mr. L's body, according to the directions of his will, was burnt to aſhes two days after his death, in a fire kindled by eight favourite negroes.—At his houſe in Cavendiſh-ſquare, the right hon. William Wildman Barrington, viſcount Barrington of Ardglaſs, and baron Barrington of Newcaſtle—Iriſh titles. His lordſhip was born in 1717; married, September 1740, Mary, daughter and heireſs of Henry youngeſt ſon of Sir Salathiel Lovel, one of the twelve judges in the reign of Queen Anne, widow of Samuel, ſon and heir to William viſcount Grimſtone. Her ladyſhip died in 1764, leaving no iſſue. His lordſhip had a penſion of 2000l. per annum from government, which is lapſed; and Mr. Francis Barrington, eldeſt ſon of the late general Barrington, ſucceeds to the title and eſtates. He was a man of great worth and honour, and eſteemed among the beſt bred men of the age. He had formerly ſerved his country in various ſtations of ſecretary at war, &c. but had for ſome years retired to enjoy his otium cum dignitate with a ſelect number of friends. He paſſed much of his time at his ſeat at Becket, in the vale of Berkſhire; where the poor will greatly lament the loſs of a liberal benefactor. He belonged fifty years to one club, of which he was the father. This club conſiſts of the moſt reſpectable characters in the country, and is remarkably ſelect. They are bon vivants, and much attached to the elegancies of the table. His death is extremely deplored by his intimates, who have loſt a ſtedfaſt friend, and a moſt chearful companion.—At Bath, in his 71ſt year, the right hon. and Rev. John lord viſcount Tracy, D. D. viſcount and baron Tracy of Rathcoole co. Dublin, and warden of All Souls college. His lordſhip's very benevolent diſpoſition and integrity of heart had engaged him the eſteem and affection of all who knew him, and particularly that of the ſociety in which he ſo long preſided. In ſome of the public papers he has been called John Leigh. His elder brother took the name of Leigh, but the warden never did. It has been ſaid in others that he left a conſiderable legacy to his nephew, the Rev. Mr. Hemus; but he had no relation of that name; and beſides no will has been yet found, in conſequence of which his property will devolve to his brother, Henry, now viſcount Tracy, who has ſince obtained the royal licence to aſſume the ſurname, and bear the arms, of Leigh only, and the hon. Mrs. Frances Tracy.—Capt. Ferguſon, lieutenant-governor of Greenwich Hoſpital.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Drogheda, March 1, 1793.

SATURDAY night, about the hour of ſeven o'clock, Mr. John Flanagan, farmer, returning from the market of Drogheda, was ſtopped on the road leading to Newtown, county of Louth, by four footpads, who robbed him of twelve guineas and ſome ſilver. Flanagan returned to town, and having received information that the robbers were drinking in a houſe at Green Hill, in the county of that town, got aſſiſtance and ſecured John Gilmor, Thomas Keenan, and John Cuningham; the other fellow made his eſcape. They were immediately lodged in the watch-houſe, and committed

committed by Mr. Mayor the next morning to jail. Flanagan lodged poſitive examinations againſt them, before Wallop Brabazon, eſq. one of the juſtices of the peace of the ſaid county, and they were tranſmitted to Dundalk jail, in order to abide their trials at the enſuing aſſizes. Cunningham was the leader of a very deſperate gang of villains.

15.] Thomas Rath, Samuel Slator, and John Dungan, were tried for robbing his majeſty's mail, near Flurry-bridge; Rath pleaded guilty; Slator and Dungan were capitally convicted on the evidence of James Devitt and ——— Quin, who were admitted approvers on the part of the crown.

Same day, twenty-one men were tried for adminiſtering unlawful oaths, ſixteen of whom were convicted and ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years.

The court was ſitting at ſeven o'clock on the trial of John Gilmor, Thomas Keenan, and John Cunningham, for robbing John Flanagan, near this town, on the 23d of February laſt.

County Court, Waterford, Sat. March 1.] John Magrath, Degland Foley, and Michael Daniel, were put to the bar, charged with having, on the 13th of Auguſt laſt, riotouſly aſſembled, with ſeveral others, on the lands of Coleroe, in the co. Waterford, and levelled the ditches and hedges thereon, which encloſed the lands of Roger Dalton and Pierce Barron, eſqrs.

Counſellor Hoare opened the proſecution on behalf of the crown, by lamenting that he had to addreſs the court and jury on a ſubject ſo materially affecting the character of a county hitherto ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed for its peaceable demeanor and ſubmiſſion to the laws.

The gentlemen of the jury, he ſaid, would naturally feel what degree of attention was due to the caſe, when they conſidered that if ſuch unlawful aſſemblages and outrages on public peace and private property, as the priſoners at the bar ſtood accuſed of, were ſuffered to go unpuniſhed, no man could deem either his perſon or the fruit of his induſtry ſafe for a moment.

He then proceeded to ſtate, that, on Sunday the 12th of Auguſt laſt, a paper was circulated at the chapel, inviting the congregation to aſſemble on the following day, for the expreſs purpoſe of levelling all the hedges and ditches on the lands of Roger Dalton and Pierce Barron, eſqrs. the author of which he ſuſpected to be a man of ſome erudition —he adopted, on this peaceable occaſion, the amicable ſignature of "Amicus."

Accordingly, in obedience to this ſummons, there appeared on the lands, at the time appointed, a mob, conſiſting of between three and four hundred perſons, armed with ſpades, ſhovels, and hoes. Of this aſſemblage, Richard Power, eſq. of Claſhmore, being apprized, by intimation from the pariſh prieſt, he proceeded to the ſpot, where he found them deſtroying the ditches and fences. He exhorted them, in the moſt mild terms, to deſiſt from their purſuit, and to return peaceably to their homes, explaining, at the ſame time, the danger to which they expoſed themſelves by purſuing ſuch a conduct, the enormity of the offence, and the criminality attached to it. But his advice was ſcoffed at, and he received, in return, the moſt harſh language, inſults, and threats.

Roger Dalton, was the firſt witneſs called. He corroborated the facts ſtated by Mr. Hoare; but he did not ſee either Mr. Magrath, or Daniel among the mob. The former, who is a perſon of property, was in company with himſelf, and other gentlemen on the lands. He was poſitive as to Foley's being one of the rioters. On his croſs examination, he ſaid the peaſantry of the country had been accuſtomed to conſider the lands as a common, but that ſuch had never been allowed in his memory, by the proprietor, who had frequently reſiſted their claim by diſtraining their cattle, &c. when found on them—had he thought ſuch a claim valid, he would not have taken ſo much of the lands, and expended ſo much on them in improvements; and that there had been ditches and fences on them before he erected any.

A perſon of the name of Walſh was next called, whoſe teſtimony went principally to criminate Mr. Magrath, whom he ſwore he ſaw, when at the diſtance of twenty yards from the gentlemen with whom he had been in company, encourage the mob to proceed in their devaſtations—ſaying, that he conſidered them in a right cauſe, and would ſupport them in it. He did not ſee Daniel among them, but of Foley's being of the party he was clear.

This evidence, however, was oppoſed by that of a gentleman who was preſent all the time Mr. Magrath was on the ground; he ſwore poſitively that Mr. Magrath was not out of his hearing the whole time; that he frequently heard him uſe not only the moſt perſuaſive arguments, but all his influence, to cauſe the mob to deſiſt from their purſuit, and that they both left the ground at the ſame time. He ſaid that it had been the accepted opinion among the peaſantry, that the lands encloſed were a common, but he could not ſay on what pretence they founded that idea.

The chief baron, in his charge to the jury, obſerved that the vulgar opinion was, that every foot of land, not encloſed, was a common, than which nothing could be more erroneous; and made a few remarks on the ſituations in which the priſoners reſpectively ſtood, with that degree of perſpicuity and profound knowledge for which he ſtands juſtly pre-eminent.

The jury acquitted Mr. Magrath and Daniel, and found Foley guilty, who received ſentence—to be impriſoned three months, and fined one ſhilling.

2.] In the city court, Thomas Power, of Graige, was indicted for having altered a bank bill of Meſſrs. Rivers and Hayden, from ten guineas to twenty, and tendered the ſame in payment. He was found guilty, and ordered to be executed.

DUBLIN, *March* 1, 1793.

A GENTLEMAN having been robbed of 15 guineas and his watch in Upper Exchange-ſtreet, on Wedneſday night, 27th February, about nine o'clock, by a daring gang of robbers, and his ſervant making reſiſtance, one of the villains fired a piſtol, which miſſed the man, but unfortunately its contents took place in a journeyman hatter, at ſome diſtance, who had juſt left his employment, and was going home to his family—he expired in the courſe

courſe of the night.—The police were ſtationed at the end of Copper-alley, but did not interfere.

Fifteen ſtand of fire-arms were t ken out of the lock-up houſe of a ſheriff's bailiff in Angel-court, High-ſtreet, by a magiſtrate and party of the guards; and afterwards they proceeded to viſit other ſuch houſes for the like purpoſe.

Such young fellows as had been put under a rule of bail by the court on account of ſuſpicious characters, were liberated from the New Priſon on condition of entering into the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company. Each perſon received five guineas bounty money, and they were immediately taken in coaches to the water ſide, and from thence ſent on board a ſhip in the harbour deſigned to bring away recruits, to be afterwards conveyed in the Eaſt India ſhips for Madras and Bengal.

In the houſe of lords yeſterday, the hon. Simon Butler and Mr. Oliver Bond, having been ſummoned to appear, in conſequence of a paper publiſhed by the United Iriſhmen, animadverting on the conduct of the ſecret committee of the houſe of lords——they appeared accordingly, and on being queſtioned, avowed the publication, and aſſerted it contained nothing illegal or unconſtitutional.

After this declaration they were ordered to withdraw for a while; in the mean time the houſe voted the paper in queſtion a ſcandalous libel on their privileges, and on the motion of the earl of Weſtmeath, ordered that the parties ſhould be fined 500l. and confined ſix months.

Mr. Butler and Mr. Bond were then ordered to the bar.——The chancellor pronounced the ſentence of the houſe and they were immediately conducted to newgate by alderman Warren and black rod.

11.] As the the coach of Mr. Bateman, of Merrion-ſquare, was returning from the play in Fiſhamble-ſtreet, with Mrs. R. Bateman, his daughter in law, Miſs Jane Bateman, and Miſs Douglas, of Denzil-ſtreet, at about half after twelve o'clock, the coach was ſtopped in Park-ſtreet, near Weſtland-row, by a number of men armed with piſtols, one of whom (while two ſtood at each door of the coach) opened the coach door and went in with a piſtol in his hand, and took from Mrs. R. Bateman her diamond hoop ring, and ſome ſilver, and from Miſs Douglas a gold enamelled watch. They fired a piſtol.

13.] Oliver Carleton, Eſq. high conſtable of Police, with inſpector Shea, apprehended a man of the name of Laurence Size, one of the perſons concerned in the late ſtreet robberies. He was committed by alderman James to Newgate.

At Dundalk aſſizes, Peter M'Bride, Thomas Dowdall, and James Flinn, were tried under the Whiteboy act, for entering lord Clermont's houſe, near Dundalk, and taking fire-arms thereout; they were all capitally convicted, and received ſentence of death. The trial was not over till near ſeven o'clock, and M'Bride was executed at nine—Dowdall and Flinn were ordered for execution on Thurſday: When theſe unfortunate men were brought out in order to be executed, Flinn ſolemnly declared Dowdall's innocence of the robbery, and through the humane interference of the right hon. the Speaker, he was reſpited.

James Plunket was found guilty under the ſame act, for taking arms from Charles Craven, eſq. of Drumcaſhel, and received ſentence of death.

George M'Daniel, found guilty of adminiſtering the Defenders oaths, was ordered to be tranſported for life.

Bryan Smith, Charles M'Ardle, John Kirk, Bryan M'Clerdey, and Matthew Gregory, were found guilty under the Whiteboy act, and received ſentence of death; alſo, Arthur Boyle, Pat. Bollard, and Lawrence Halfpenny, found guilty of robbing the houſe of Mr. Cobourne of fire-arms, received ſentence of death, and ordered for immediate execution.

14.] At night Mr. John Roche's carriage was ſtopped in Thomas-ſtreet, by ſeven men, all of whom were armed. They took from Mr. Roche his watch and fourteen guineas, and from Mrs. Grehan (who accompanied him) ſixteen guineas.

The perſons who robbed Mr. Roche and Mrs. Grehan, immediately after their quitting the carriage ſhot a poor man, a ſhoemaker, who was unfortunately in the ſtreet at the time.

15.] Counſellor Grady died of the wound he received laſt Monday night in Park-ſtreet from ruffians who ſtopped him and fired at him before he could deliver his purſe.

Two of the banditti that murdered Mr. Gra and robbed Mr. Roche, were apprehended and committed to jail.

On the evening of the 16th inſtant, ſixteen unfortunate men received ſentence of death at Dundalk; they are to be executed on the 25th inſtant, and the 23d of April next. Upwards of twenty were ſentenced for tranſportation, the greater number of whom are to be tranſported for ſeven years, for taking the Defenders' oath, and others for life, for adminiſtering the oath.

The following particulars of the cruelty exerciſed towards the captain and crew of the brig Glory, lately captured by a French privateer, off the Iſle of Wight, and afterwards re-taken by the Juno frigate, have been tranſmitted by captain Benſon, from Portſmouth, to the owners of the brig, at Chepſtow:—"The valuation of the Glory and cargo will be taken to-morrow; the ſalvage (conſiſting of the eighth of the total value) goes to the officers and crew of the Juno, as a recompence for their vigilance. We were chaſed two hours by the privateer, before ſhe could come up with us; and, after being boarded, they put the whole of my people in irons on deck, and beat me down to the cabin, where they placed me upon my back, and laſhed me to my cheſt by the neck, arms, and legs, and with my head hanging over. I was in the moſt excruciating pain for four hours and an half. In this hopeleſs condition, one of the cowardly miſcreants (they diſgrace the name even of Frenchmen) ſnapped a piſtol at my head, and another made a thruſt at me with a cutlaſs, which fortunately went, in an oblique direction, through my coat and jacket. They cut off my dog's head, for the purpoſe, they ſaid, of repreſenting the fate of the whole crew, upon our arrival in France. In the interim, the Juno frigate moſt luckily hove in ſight, and gave chaſe; when we were all liberated. It is difficult as all [illegible]

to keep the paſſions within a due ſtate of ſubordination; but to me it was at that time impoſſible to ſubdue my rage; and, ſnatching a cutlaſs from the hands of the man who untied me, I almoſt at one ſtroke ſevered his left arm from his body, when, fearing the further effects of my phrenzy, he jumped out of the cabin window into the ſea, and was drowned. Another followed his example, and jumped off the taffrel: and the captain, dreading the juſt vengeance which was awaiting him, took a piſtol and ſhot himſelf through the head. I was not yet reduced to reaſon, and, before the Juno's people overpowered me, had cut and lacerated three others of the Frenchmen ſo dreadfully, that they were entirely covered with blood, and now lie in the hoſpital without hopes of recovery. Thoſe only who ſuffer, can feel; and though the moderate part of mankind may blame me for raſhneſs, my own heart acquits me of any deliberate or unprovoked act of cruelty."

20.] Two men (Lyons and Lawler) were tried at Limerick for burglary and robbery, when both were capitally convicted.

At the aſſizes of Roſcommon, ——— Murphy was tried and found guilty of the murder of one Flanagan, and received ſentence to be executed on Monday laſt; the hon. juſtice Hewit, however, before whom he was tried, was pleaſed, previous to his ſetting out for Carrick, to grant him a reſpite till the 19th of April next.

HIGH SHERIFFS FOR THE YEAR 1793.

Antrim. Edmond Alex. M'Naghten, of Bearciville, eſq.—*Armagh.* John Pringle, eſq.—*Cork.* Kilner Brazier, eſq.—*Cavan.* William Stephens, of Fort William, eſq.—*Carlow.* William Cooper, of Cooper's Coppice, eſq.—*Clare.* Henry Brady, of Raheens, eſq.—*Dublin.* Joſhua Paul Meredith, of Pelletſtown, eſq.—*Donegal.* John Hart, of Kilderry, eſq.—*Down.* Henry Savage, of Rockſavage, eſq.—*Fermanagh.* Samuel Madden, of Manor Waterhouſe, eſq.—*Galway.* Francis Lynch, of Lowberry, eſq.—*Kilkenny.* Patrick Welſh, jun. of Newtown, eſq.—*Kildare.* Maurice Bagnell St. Leger Keating, of Narraghmore, eſq.—*Kerry.* Richard M'Gillycuddy, eſq.—*King's County.* Hen. P. L'Eſtrange, of Bellmont, eſq.—*Longford.* Caleb Barnes Harman, eſq.—*Limerick.* Thomas Fitzgibbon, of Ballyſheeda, eſq.—*Leitrim.* Hugh Croſton, of Mohill, eſq.—*Louth.* Blaney Townley Balfour, eſq.—*Mayo.* Anthony Gildea, of Port Royal, eſq.—*Monaghan.* Edward Richardſon, of Poplar Vale, eſq.—*Meath.* George Cleghorn, of Kilcarty, eſq.—*Queen's County.* Peter Gale, of Aſhfield, eſq.—*Roſcommon.* William Croſton, of Engliſhtown, eſq.—*Sligo.* William Barret, of Sligo, eſq.—*Tipperary.* John Bagwell, of Kilmore, eſq.—*Tyrone.* Charles Crawford, of Newtown Stewart, eſq.—*Waterford.* Richard Smith, of Ballintrea, eſq.—*Wexford.* Solomon Richards, of Solſborough, eſq.—*Weſtmeath.* Wm. Smith, of Barbavilla, eſq.—*Wicklow.* Thomas King, of Kingſton, eſq.

22.] Specimens of portrait painting were ſubmitted to the committee of the common council, when after a cloſe examination of the merits of the ſeveral artiſts, Mr. Cuming, of Crow-ſtreet, was unanimouſly appointed to execute the picture of alderman Sankey, the late lord mayor.

One of the moſt ſingular robberies which perhaps has been known in this city, took place ſome time ago, in or about his majeſty's ſtores. Two large caſes of plate had been imported by his grace of Tuam, containing near 4000 ounces. The caſes were bound with iron, and padlocked. Having been entered, they were lodged in the ſtores laſt week, when they were conveyed by porters, accompanied by one of his grace's domeſtics, to his houſe in Merrion-ſtreet, when lo! it being opened, they were found to contain only a few knives and forks! The value of the plate ſuppoſed to be contained was 1500l.

A young man coming from the canal boat, in company with a countryman, were ſtopped by two footpads, on the canal road. By a ſudden effort they reſcued themſelves from the robbers, and ran back to the boat. While doing ſo, the road-collectors fired at them, and the poor countryman not being able to run as faſt as his companion, was the neareſt mark, and received ſeveral grains of large ſhot, that went through the leaf of his hat. The young man had a fortunate eſcape, having a large ſum of money about him, which he had been collecting in the country for his employer.

23.] A quantity of arms and ammunition, eſcorted by 150 invalids of the cavalry, were diſpatched from the lower Caſtle-yard for Kilkenny and Clonmell.

Another party is preparing to ſet off with arms and ammunition for Duncannon fort.

The Tipperary volunteers have, by their committee, reſolved to follow the example of the Lawyers' corps, and to put their cannon into the charge of ſuch perſons as government ſhall appoint to receive them.

A few days ago, a conſiderable ſeizure of French cambricks was made by Mr. Worthington, in the vicinity of the Linen-hall. They were brought there under the diſguiſe of Iriſh manufacture.—As contraband goods, they were lodged in his majeſty's ſtores.

BIRTHS.

IN Gardiner's-row, the lady of Charles Blake, eſq. of a ſon and heir.—In Jervis-ſtreet, the lady of Edward Warren, of Lodge, co. Kilkenny, eſq. of a daughter.—In Aungier-ſtreet, the lady of William Thompſon, of Clonſin, co. Longford, eſq. of a ſon.—In Merrion-ſtreet, the lady of capt. Bolton, of a daughter.—In Gardiner's-row, the lady of Gorges Darcy Irvine, eſq. of a ſon and heir.—In Abbey-ſtreet, the lady of Henry Gonne Bell, eſq. of a ſon.—In Limerick, the lady of Robert Maunſell, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

MR. ELLIS GORDON, merchant, Dublin, to Miſs Irving, daughter to the late James Irving, eſq. of Gribton, near Dumfries, Scotland, and niece to Thomas Irving, eſq. inſpector general of his majeſty's cuſtoms.—Henry Stewart, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Longford, to the hon. Miſs Pakenham, eldeſt daughter of the late right hon. Edw. Michael lord Longford, and grand-

daughter

daughter of the right hon. Hercules Langford Rowley.——Major Charles Martin, of Cheſter caſtle, *(England)* to Miſs Williams, of Palace-ſtreet.—— ——— Parker, of the co. Wexford, eſq. to Mrs. Burton, of Waterford.—In Finglas, co. Dublin, the rev. Thomas Williamſon, to Miſs Catharine Benſon.—By the right rev. the lord biſhop of Kilmore, Richard Griffith, of Millicent, co. Kildare, eſq. to Miſs Mary Huſſey Burgh, daughter of the late right hon. lord chief baron Burgh, and niece to the right hon. John Foſter, ſpeaker of the hon. houſe of commons.—Robert Holmes, of Dungannon, co. Tyrone, eſq. to Miſs Margaret M'Cartney, daughter of Francis M'Cartney, of Stone-park, co. Fermanagh, eſq. —At Limerick, Arthur Brereton, eſq. lieutenant in the 64th reg. foot, to Miſs Eliza Weſtropp, ſecond daughter to Ralph Weſtropp, of Attyſin, co. Limerick, eſq.—At Waterford, capt. James O'Brien, to Miſs Johanna Maddock, daughter of capt. Maddock.—At Waterford, Thomas Sykes, eſq. to Miſs Cherry, daughter of the late Samuel Cherry, eſq.

DEATHS.

IN Kildare-ſtreet, Hugh Cane, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Tallagh, and late lieut. col. of the 5th or royal Iriſh dragoons.—At Powerſcourt houſe, in the prime of her youth, the beauteous and accompliſhed right hon. Catharine lady viſcounteſs Powerſcourt, lady of the preſent lord, and ſecond daughter of the right hon. the earl of Clanwilliam. Her ladyſhip is moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented by her numerous friends and relations. Her ladyſhip has left two ſons, the eldeſt not three years old.—In Frederick-ſtreet, Mrs. Engliſh, relict of the late Nicholas Engliſh, eſq.—In Galway, ſir James Shee, knt. one of the magiſtrates of that town.——In North Great George's-ſtreet, ſuddenly, John Pender Scott, of Ballygannon, co. Wicklow, ſon of the late ſir Hopton Scott.—At Hill, Miſs Cornwall, daughter of the late Alexander Cornwall, of Finoe, county Tipperary, eſq.—On Summer-hill, Joſeph Skerrett, eſq.——Lately, at Youghal, James Solas Dodd, jun. eſq. in his 29th year, ſome time ſince lieutenant in the Ruſſian navy.

Tho' man propoſes with a firm intent,
Still Providence diſpoſes each event.
Return'd from wand'ring on the land and main,
To glad his parents' wiſhing eyes again;
With flatt'ring hope to part from them no more;
Alas! how ſoon do they his loſs deplore?
Ah! what avail'd his bravery and truth,
And all the promiſes of blooming youth,
His mind with ſtricteſt ſenſe of honour fraught
With Humour's ſmile, gay wit and ſolid thought,
A pleaſing form, an enmity to ſtrife
Since Death o'ertook him in the prime of life.
A ruptur'd veſſel, from his lungs did pour
Life's nutriment, in ſtreams of crimſon gore,
Art ſtopt the torrent, but could not delay
The rapid progreſs of a ſwift decay.
With Chriſtian patience ſtruggling hard with pain,
Nine tedious weeks relief was ſought in vain.
Nature exhauſted—pioufly reſign'd
His ſoul, he to his Maker's hands conſign'd,
His parents weep—yet in one hope conſide,
He liv'd belov'd, and—as a Chriſtian died.

—Charles Steuart, of Bailieborough, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. Cavan, univerſally lamented.—In Dominick-ſtreet, Mrs. Hamilton, mother to Archibald Hamilton Rowan, eſq. —At Cappagh, co. Limerick, Mrs. Rice, lady of Thomas Rice, eſq —At Limerick, Mrs. Purcell, relict of George Purcell, eſq.—At Gibraltar, on board the Romney ſhip of war, doctor Maguire.—In Kildare-ſtreet, Mrs. Doyle, relict of ſurgeon Doyle, and of the late rev. dean Henry.—At Dungarvan, co. Waterford, Matthew Kennely, eſq.—On Summer-hill, Mrs. Lane, lady of Gawn Lane, eſq. train-bearer to the late lord chancellor. —At Limerick, Miſs Naſh, daughter of the late James Naſh, eſq.——At Inniſtymon, Edward O'Brien, eſq.—At Ennis, Mrs. M'Donogh, lady of William M'Donogh, eſq. M. D.—At Kilbolane, Daniel Daly, eſq.—In Cork, Mrs. Kearney, relict of the late Denis Kearney, of Feathardbeat, co. Tipperary, eſq.—In Anne-ſtreet, Stephen's-green, moſt ſincerely regretted, Nathaniel Cranagh, eſq. ſon-in-law of the late alderman Philip Crampton.—James Hagarty, of Colehill, county Longford, eſq.—At Dover, *(England)* in the 24th year of his age, the right hon. Richard earl of Barrymore, viſcount Buttevant, and baron of Barrycourt; a member in the parliament of Great Britain for Heyteſbury, in Wiltſhire. His lordſhip's death was occaſioned on regaining his ſeat in his gig by his fuzee, which he carried with him, it unfortunately went off, and ſhot him through the head—he lived but a few minutes after.—In London, in the 89th year of his age, the right hon. William Ponſonby, baron Beſsborough, viſc. Duncannon, and earl of Beſsborough, in Ireland, and baron Ponſonby, of Syſonby, in Great Britain; a truſtee of the Britiſh muſeum, vice admiral of Munſter, and one of the lords of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, in Great Britain and Ireland. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in titles and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, the preſent lord Duncannon, now earl of Beſsborough.—In Limerick, George Gillman, eſq. capt. lieut. in the 27th reg. foot.—Mrs. Weir, lady of Edward Weir, eſq.—Mrs. Morony, lady of Thomas Morony, of Miltown-Malby, co. Clare, eſq.—In York-ſtreet, William Vance, eſq. an eminent ſurgeon, moſt ſincerely regretted.—William Grady, eſq. barriſter at law. His death was occaſioned by the wound he received from a piſtol ſhot, fired by a ruffian in Park-ſtreet, Merrion-ſquare, on his returning home, with an intent to rob him.

PROMOTIONS.

JOHN PONSONBY, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the right hon. William Brabazon Ponſonby, elected a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Tallow (col. Hugh Cane deceaſed).—The right hon. the earl of Weſtmeath, the right hon. lord Charles Fitzgerald, the right hon. lord viſcount Goſford, and the hon. William Forward, ſworn of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council,

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

MONDAY—FEBRUARY 4, 1793.

(Continued from our last.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

RIGHT hon. sir *H. Langrishe*—Sir, I rise to second the motion of my right hon. friend, and to offer my humble assistance in a measure, to the accomplishment of which my strenuous efforts have been directed from my earliest political years.

His majesty's gracious recommendation to you of his catholic subjects, the liberal sentiments towards them, which have already been so generally disclosed in parliament, and the able manner in which this question has been stated by my right hon. friend, have rendered it unnecessary for me to take up much of your time on the present occasion.

I have ever considered the Roman catholics as good and loyal subjects, magnanimous in their sufferings, and conscientious in their allegiance, as such I have ever respected them; as such I have ever endeavoured to serve them.

In the last session of parliament, when I had the honour, in co-operation with my right hon. friend, to move you for a further repeal of the laws affecting the Roman catholics, I certainly wished with as much ardour as any gentleman who hears me, that the public sentiment, the temper of parliament, the probability of success, had allowed me to make my plan more extensive than that which was adopted; to have connected with the state by nearer and closer ties, so great and valuable a part of the community as the catholic body.—But the impatience of pursuit, and the acrimony of contention were my opponents; circumstances of intemperance on one side, revived old prejudices on the other, which made me consider accommodation an atchievement. At the same time, when I consider the value of progressive acquisition, I must say the concessions of last winter were in themselves important, and their manner inestimable. The unanimity that conceded, stamped a double value on the thing conferred; and whatever (from my own attachment to the Roman catholics, or the liberal disposition of those with whom I acted) might have been the amount of my wishes, and would have been the extent of my efforts, had I found the occasion favourable, yet, as the friend to the catholics, I am decidedly of opinion, that any forbearance I might have yielded to on that occasion, was more than recompensed by the unanimity it produced; that unanimity which was the symptom of departing prejudices, and the token of returning love; that graciousness of concession, followed by a grateful acceptance, held out to my view those flattering prospects, which are brightening before me at this day, of still chosen communications of interests and affections between us. The object was a conquest of affection, not competition of power; and the means of success, mutual deference and conciliation.

I was then satisfied, and I think so still, that whatever appears from the temper of the times impracticable to be obtained, it is imprudent to solicit; for we know too well that religious dissentions are not to be conquered by controversy and recrimination, but must yield to the returning tide of human benevolence; toleration is a plant not to be forwarded by art, or forced by the heat of contention; the excesses of heat and cold are alike fatal to it. It must be the growth of temperate assiduity, cultivated by the hand of moderation, and matured by the warmth of the heart. And even when toleration itself has been reared, a communication of political power, which is and ought to be amongst its natural productions, cannot in the course of things be instantaneous; like the fruit of the tree, it must be the growth of maturity, and the gift of time.

Beside, sir, every body knows, who knows any thing of the history of the world, that violent and sudden changes of power and property, whether the parties have been divided by religious dissention, or by confederacies on political difference, have always been dangerous, and generally fatal to the state. The fact is, those who have been accustomed to power, cannot bear the privation or sudden diminution of it with patience. Those who are unaccustomed to it, will not exercise it with prudence; it is the progress of time alone that can reconcile and assimilate; it is the progress of affection alone that can regulate those passions, which make one side intemperate, and the other side intolerant.

When I recal to your recollection so disagreeable a circumstance, I do it rather as an admonition for the future, than animadversion on the past. It is true, sir, that at the time when every thinking man saw the necessity of an union of interests and affections between his majesty's loyal subjects of all persuasions, the most mischievous industry was employed to raise an emulation of ill will, and sow the seeds of perpetual discord, between the protestants and catholics.

Whilst I am ready to disclaim the exaggerated and acrimonious charges with which our newspapers have recriminated on the catholics, I cannot but disapprove, as presumptuous, that spirit that would arrogate from futurity, limit the faculties of legislation, bind down posterity, and give to exclusion immortality. Though I reject such notions as unjust, and indeed laugh at them as impotent, because, though like the father of Hannibal, you were to carry your sons to the altar, and make them swear, *never to be at peace with the Romans*, yet neither your votes nor their vows could controul future ages. Though I utterly disclaim such notions as unjust and impolitic, I must, however, with equal justice say on the other hand, on the part of the Roman catholics, there were circumstances attending the agitation of this question highly exceptionable. In my opinion, it was absurd in a business of this kind for the Roman catholics to state cases to eminent lawyers, to decide whether their proceedings were or were not defensible within the letter of the law: it had too much the appearance of a guarded hostility; it looked more like the precaution of enmity, than the intercession of amicable intercourse, or constitutional solicitation.

When the Roman catholics say, *they wish to share in the rights and privileges of the constitution of their country*, they speak the language of reason and common sense.—The idea is so natural

to the mind of man, that it was unneceſſary to convene a great repreſentative body of the catholics, in order to decide, whether it was or was not their general wiſh, to enjoy the elective franchiſe and right of juries. Why to be ſure it was their general wiſh! No catholic ever aſſerted or inſinuated the contrary; nor if he did, would any proteſtant have been dupe enough to believe him. The notion is ſo congenial to the mind of man, that it is impoſſible to controvert or condemn it; nay, there is a virtue in the wiſh, that is a title to its ſucceſs; however, in the proſecution of it, the beſt friends of the catholics could not but lament, that ſome meaſures were purſued inflammatory and offenfive, tending to revive adverſe prejudices, and retard the accompliſhment of their own wiſhes; and I cannot avoid ſaying, (and I ſpeak from the fatal example of a neighbouring kingdom) that your conſtitution will ſpeedily be extinct, and your liberties proſtrate in the duſt, if you ſuffer conventions, aſſociations, committees or clubs, to aſſert dominion or aſſume authority in the adminiſtration of the public affairs.

I have mentioned thoſe circumſtances of apparent animoſity on both ſides, in order to ſhew that they were the temporary reſult of mutual indiſcretion, incidental to every ſuch purſuit as the preſent; and I have mentioned them, becauſe I think the beſt foundation of mutual reconciliation is a review of our mutual errors; that being over, let them be forgotten; let them be buried in oblivion, never to riſe again. And as to the charge made by a right hon. friend of mine againſt adminiſtration for being acceſſary to this work of animoſity, I can aſſure him, I think I can convince him he was miſinformed. I know the preſent adminiſtration always entertained the moſt liberal ſentiments towards the catholics, and wiſhed to go as far in their ſervice as the temper of parliament would permit, and they ought not to go farther; and laſt ſeſſion of parliament, in the caſe of the catholic petition alluded to, if we yielded to a prevailing current, which ran too ſtrong to be reſiſted, it was to make good our paſſage, and ſecure the freight with which we were charged.

The right hon. member cannot doubt my ſincere attachment to the preſent government, yet I will aſſure him, at the very time when he ſuppoſes they and their friends were buſy in promoting theſe controverſies, that I myſelf (certainly not the leaſt ſincere amongſt them in my attachment) was employed in publiſhing to the world the beſt arguments my poor abilities could furniſh to reprobate and repreſs them. To my proteſtant countrymen, I ſaid in ſubſtance what I ſay now, that religious animoſities ſhould expire with the cauſes that produced them; that the excluſion of the majority of the people from the privileges of the conſtitution had laſted long enough; that it could not laſt much longer, and that it ought not to laſt any longer.

That national ſtrength can only be maintained by national unanimity, and that communication of benefits is the only bond of general co-operation. To my catholic brethren I ſaid, what I now ſay, and always ſaid, that if they like the conſtitution as it is, I wiſh they may ſhare in it; if they deſire to alter it, I wiſh they may not approach it; that if they loved the conſtitution with a pure paſſion, their ſolicitation would be reſpectful, and they would not, like the brutal raviſher, attempt to defile what they wiſhed to enjoy.

I ſhall only add, concerning the Roman catholics, what I have already repeated to you, that you remember when they came forward to reſiſt the invaſion of a foreign enemy; that you now ſee them come forward to repel the invaſion, not perhaps of foreign force, but of foreign principles, more deſtructive than armies, more cruel than the ſword. The old dangers of popery, which uſed to alarm you, are you know extinct to all intents and purpoſes; and new dangers have ariſen in the world, againſt which the catholics are your beſt and natural allies.

You cannot give them a ſingle benefit that will not be an additional pledge of their affection, and hoſtage for their fidelity. Give them the pride of privilege, and you will give them the principle of attachment; admit them within the walls of the conſtitution, and they will defend them.

Doctor *Duigenan.* Mr. Speaker, as the right hon. gentleman who preſented this petition, and brought forward this motion, has at the ſame time ſtated to this houſe the heads of his intended bill; and as I have the misfortune to differ in opinion with the right hon. gentleman on every one of theſe heads, though I have had the honour heretofore of generally concurring in opinion with him on political ſubjects, I think it a duty I owe to my king and country fully to explain my ſentiments on the buſineſs now before the houſe, as it is pretty generally known that his majeſty's ſervants in this kingdom have taken up this buſineſs in conſequence of an impreſſion made on his majeſty and his miniſters in England, that the Roman Catholics of this kingdom labour under many ſevere oppreſſions from the effects of ſeveral of the preſent exiſting laws; and as ſuch impreſſion has been made by means of a petition preſented to his majeſty at St. James's on the 2d day of January laſt; which petition has been lately printed, and circulated through this kingdom with great induſtry, I ſhall firſt examine the contents of that petition as the ground-work, on which is to be erected the vaſt ſtructure of Roman Catholic grandeur and power; the plan of which is delineated in the heads of the propoſed bill, as explained to the houſe by the right hon. gentleman.

When the petition preſented lately to his majeſty, by and on behalf of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, firſt made its appearance in the public prints, it was inſiſted upon, as well in the houſe of lords as in the houſe of commons, that the copy of this petition inſerted in the newſpapers, contained a great number of groſs miſrepreſentations, and direct and notorious falſehoods; the ſub-committee of the Roman Catholics being a kind of permanent body ſelected out of their general convention, have thought fit, by way of anſwer to the obſervations on their petitions made in parliament, to publiſh their petition in a pamphlet with notes, and the following advertiſement prefixed to it:

SUB-COMMITTEE, Jan. 12th, 1793.

Denis Thomas O'Brien in the Chair.

"It having been publicly and ſolemnly aſſerted, that the petition of the catholics to his majeſty,

jeſty, contained many falſehoods and miſrepreſentations;

"Reſolved, therefore,

"That it is neceſſary to re-publiſh that petition, with notes, reciting the different acts of parliament, on which the alledged falſehoods and miſrepreſentations are grounded.

"Signed by order,

"JOHN SWEETMAN, Sec."

I ſhould not condeſcend to take notice of this ſub-committee, or their pamphlet, were it not that they furniſh me with an authentic copy of this famous, or rather infamous petition; every page, and almoſt every line of which teems with miſrepreſentation or falſehood. And as the catholics have by this ſyſtem of untruth, deception, and fraud, impoſed ſo far on his majeſty's miniſters in England, as to procure a paragraph to be inſerted in the ſpeech from the throne, recommending in the king's name to our ſerious conſideration the ſituation of his majeſty's catholic ſubjects, and that we ſhall conſider the ſame with liberality;—that is, that we ſhall conſider with attention and favour the ſituation of the catholics of this country, as moſt falſely deſcribed in their petition; and as no man in his majeſty's dominions is more firmly attached to his majeſty's perſon and government than I am, nor has on every occaſion, where I have had an opportunity of exerting myſelf, more clearly manifeſted that attachment, I have beſtowed on this petition,—that is, this alledged ſituation of the catholics of this country, my moſt ſerious attention, according to the recommendation in the ſpeech: and I ſhall, as briefly as I can, ſtate to this houſe my opinion of this petition, and mark the principal miſrepreſentations and falſehoods contained in it; in hopes that my voice, however weak, may reach the throne, and rouſe the juſt indignation of our ſovereign againſt a ſet of perſons who have, by fraud and impoſition, audaciouſly attempted to procure his countenance, to the unhinging and diſjointing the whole frame of his Iriſh government; and uprooting foundations which have been laid by wiſe antiquity, and ſupported and maintained by the ſage policy of two centuries; and which have been ſtrong enough to reſiſt and repel the ſhocks of three general and moſt formidable rebellions of the catholic inhabitants of this kingdom, ſince the commencement of the reign of queen Elizabeth of moſt glorious memory *indeed*.

This petition commences with deception. The petitioners, on the title of it, denominate themſelves catholics, whereas they are Roman Catholics; that is, they are perſons who acknowledge the ſupremacy of the biſhop of Rome, a foreign prince, in ſpirituals, as all the Iriſh who ſtyle themſelves catholics, do; and will not allow his majeſty to be the ſupreme head of the church within this kingdom; nor will they take the oath of ſupremacy. And I ſhall demonſtrate, before I ſit down, that a very great portion of temporal power is incident to, and cannot, by any device, be ſeparated from, the ſpiritual ſupremacy, avowed by the catholics of this kingdom to be veſted in the biſhop of Rome. At preſent, I only juſt mark the fallacy contained in the very title of this petition, and which is invariably purſued, in this point, through the whole; in which the petitioners conſtantly ſtile themſelves catholics without the addition of Roman. 'Tis thus "old tales repreſent the devil when he appears to mortals, cautiouſly concealing the cloven foot."

The petition then ſtates, that the catholics of Ireland (as they ſtile themſelves) have for a century laſt paſt behaved with uninterrupted loyalty; in which time five foreign wars, and two domeſtic rebellions, have occurred; and that they have taken every oath of allegiance and fidelity to his majeſty, and have given, and been ready to give, every pledge which can be deviſed, for their peaceable demeanor, and unconditional ſubmiſſion to the laws.

This ſhort paragraph contains two notorious falſehoods. Firſt, they have not, for a century paſt, behaved with uninterrupted loyalty to the king or ſtate, but have exerted themſelves in all the five foreign wars, and the two domeſtic rebellions, which have occurred within theſe hundred years laſt paſt, againſt the king and country, to the utmoſt of their power and ability, and have diſturbed this country, and are now diſturbing it, with many tumultuous riſings in many parts of the country, in which they have practiſed the moſt inhuman barbarities on the perſons of the clergy and gentry, and committed various murders, burglaries and robberies on them, within that ſpace of time.

After the ſurrender of Limerick, in Oct. 1691, the Iriſh catholics (who had for two years before perſiſted in a moſt obſtinate rebellion, which had almoſt reduced the country to a deſart, and in which they had committed all ſorts of barbarities on the proteſtants of this country) to the amount of 20000 men, preferred going to France, and ſerving in the armies of that power, the natural enemy of Britain, againſt their own country.

In the military articles of capitulation of the city of Limerick, they had procured an article to be inſerted, ſtipulating for their tranſportation to France. The Britiſh generals, after the ſurrender of the town, exerted themſelves to perſuade the catholic army to relinquiſh their intention of going to France, and to ſtay at home, and follow their different occupations in their own country; or if they preferred the trade of war, general Ginkle offered to enliſt them in the Dutch ſervice. theſe offers they almoſt to a man rejected; and this catholic army, conſtantly recruited and officered by the catholics of this kingdom, have remained ever ſince in the Fernch ſervice, and have uniformly fought, with the greateſt inveteracy, againſt this country, in the five wars with France which have been waged during the laſt hundred years, at the battles of Fontenoy and Laffeld, in the war with France which ended in 1746. A body of ſixteen thouſand Iriſh catholics fought in the army of France againſt Great Britain in the American war; a large body of Iriſh catholics in the ſervice of France, fought, as well on the continent of America, as in the Weſt-India Iſlands, againſt Great Britain; and their exploits againſt their country, at Savannah, at St. Lucia, at St. Kitts, and St. Euſtatia, may be found in the journals of the times, and in the accounts of that war.

Stapleton, an Iriſh catholic from the county of

Limerick, commanded a body of 500 Iriſh catholics in the pay of France, at the battle of Culloden in 1746, and he died at Inverneſs of the wounds he received in that battle, fighting for the Pretender. All the French privateers which infeſted this channel during the late war, who plundered the Britiſh and Iriſh merchant ſhips, even in the bay of Dublin, were manned and commanded by Iriſh catholics: ſuch as John Kelly, John Field, Luke Ryan, Patrick Dowling, and others; and they were furniſhed with intelligence, with proviſions, and even with powder, by Iriſh catholics from ſeveral ports in the channel, in which the wives and families of many of them were then reſident. A large body of Iriſh catholics have alſo ſerved in the Spaniſh armies, and fought againſt their country in all the wars we have had with Spain during the laſt hundred years. Add to this the inſurrections of the white-boys, all catholics, in the ſouth of this kingdom, breaking out at intervals for upwards of twenty years paſt, and marked by ſlaughter, deſolation, cruelty, and the moſt bitter animoſity againſt proteſtant clergy as well as laity; and the preſent inſurrections of the lower order of catholics in the counties of Louth, Meath, Cavan, and Monaghan, and now ſpreading into the county of Dublin; whoſe fury is exerciſed in robbing, ſpoiling, and burning the houſes, and the contents of the farm yards of the proteſtant inhabitants of theſe counties, and aſſaſſinating ſome of them; and this banditti is particularly active in diſarming the proteſtants, and arming themſelves, with what view it is not hard to gueſs. With what unparalleled effrontery then do theſe petitioners aſſert, that the catholics of Ireland have, for a century laſt paſt, behaved with uninterrupted loyalty, when the direct contrary poſition is the truth? Can that body of people be ſaid to behave with loyalty to the ſtate, who ſupply and recruit the armies of the enemy; whoſe ſons, brothers, and neareſt relations, appear in hoſtile array againſt the ſtate, as well in wars with foreign nations, as in domeſtic rebellions; who, for a century laſt paſt, have furniſhed formidable bodies of troops to the natural enemies of the Britiſh empire; who perpetually aſſault and harraſs us with domeſtic inſurrection, robbery, and murder; who are only reſtrained by their inability, and dread of Britiſh vengeance, from tearing the bowels of their country; and, by avowed and open rebellion, manifeſting their immortal hatred to the Britiſh name and nation; and whoſe domeſtic impotence is the only ſecurity to the ſtate for domeſtic peace? If ſuch be loyal ſubjects, then is the wretch, who from private animoſity or intereſt has planned your deſtruction, whoſe weakneſs or cowardice prevents him from executing his plan himſelf, but who ſends his confidential bravoes to effect it, an honeſt and honourable man, and your attached and faithful friend! Futile are the excuſes for this their conduct, urged by the catholics, that they are precluded from ſerving in the Britiſh forces by the laws, and that they therefore reſort to the French and Spaniſh ſtandards to procure a livelihood.—Such aſſertion is untrue, with reſpect to catholics of inferior degree, as they themſelves ſtate in their petition, that the loweſt departments in the Britiſh fleets and armies, are largely ſupplied by their numbers, ſo that perſons of this deſcription may get employment at home. But ſuppoſing it true, that catholics are excluded from the Britiſh fleets and armies, can they find no other ſtates in Europe to enliſt with than the French and Spaniſh? and can they find no other way of procuring a livelihood in a commercial country, than by turning traitors to their king and country? It would not be a ſufficient plea for a highwayman, on his trial for his crimes, to ſay, that his poverty induced him to commit them.

The ſecond falſehood contained in the paragraph of this petition I have mentioned, is, that the catholics have taken every oath of allegiance and fidelity to his majeſty; and have given, and been ready to give, every pledge which can be deviſed for their peaceable demeanour and unconditional ſubmiſſion to the laws.

The catholics of Ireland have never yet taken the following part of the oath of ſupremacy:—"And I declare that no foreign prince, prelate, "ſtate or potentate, hath or ought to have, any "juriſdiction, power, ſuperiority, pre-eminence, "or authority, eccleſiaſtical or ſpiritual within "this realm." That part of the oath of allegiance preſcribed to be taken by catholics, and which it appears that very few of them (their vaunted numbers conſidered) have yet taken, which relates to the pope and foreign princes, is as follows: "And I do declare that I do not believe that the "pope of Rome, or any other foreign prince, "prelate, ſtate or potentate, hath or ought to "have any temporal or civil juriſdiction, power, "ſuperiority, or pre-eminence, directly or indi-"rectly, within this realm." By the Iriſh ſtatutes of the 28th of Henry the 8th, chapter the 5th, and of the ſecond of Elizabeth, chapter the 1ſt, laws now exiſting and unrepealed, the kings and queens of this realm and their ſucceſſors are declared to be ſupreme heads of the church of Ireland; and by theſe two acts, as well as by another ſtatute of the 28th Henry the 8th, chapter 13, the authority and juriſdiction, both temporal and ſpiritual, before that time claimed and exerciſed by the pope in Ireland, are utterly aboliſhed. And by the laſt ſtatute it is enacted, that if any perſon ſhall, by writing or act, maintain the authority of the biſhops of Rome, heretofore uſed in this kingdom, he ſhall incur the penalty of premunire.

It is very notorious, that all the catholics of Ireland acknowledge the authority, pre-eminence, and juriſdiction of the biſhop of Rome in ſpirituals, within this kingdom. They have always refuſed, and ſtill refuſe, to take the oath of ſupremacy, acknowledging the king to be the ſupreme head of the church of Ireland; they not only refuſe to acknowledge his majeſty, as the ſupreme governor, ſpiritual and temporal, within his dominions, but declare that another prince has the ſpiritual pre-eminence, juriſdiction, and authority, within and throughout the Britiſh empire. Thus, as far as in them lies, robbing his majeſty of one of the brighteſt and moſt valuable gems in his imperial crown; and without enjoying which, the hiſtory of paſt ages ſhews us, that he is but half a king within his own dominions.—That it is impoſſible to wreſt an immenſe degree of temporal power and dominion from the perſon who

who is acknowledged to poſſeſs the ſupreme ſpiritual power, the experience of all antiquity ſhews. In truth, the biſhop of Rome, (except in two or three inſtances, when he claimed to be lord paramount of certain kingdoms, which he alledged to be holden as temporal fees from the temporal patrimony of St. Peter, ſuch as Naples, and England, in the time of king John) never claimed any temporal authority in any kingdom in Chriſtendom, ſave as it was inſeparably annexed to, and connected with, the exerciſe of his ſpiritual power. That the claim of the pope to ſpiritual authority within the realm, ſupported unequivocally by all the catholics of Ireland, inveſts him, *ipſo facto*, with a vaſt portion of temporal power, can be proved to demonſtration by numberleſs inſtances.

I ſhall juſt mention one, on the lawfulneſs of matrimony, depends almoſt entirely the ſucceſſion to all temporal property, whether real or perſonal. Matrimony by the catholics is held a ſacrament, its validity is entirely of ſpiritual juriſdiction; if the pope then, as catholics hold, has the ſupreme and final juriſdiction in this particular, ſee what temporal power he muſt derive from it; he muſt in all caſes decide, whether a perſon claiming under his father or his mother, is intitled to the ſucceſſion to their real or perſonal property, becauſe ſuch deciſion will depend on the validity of their marriage; he muſt decide, whether a party has or has not a right to intermarry with another; or whether a party is barred from that right by conſanguinity, affinity, pre-contract, or former marriage; he muſt finally decide on maintenance, alimony, or whether a man is, or is not, to pay the debts of a woman who claims to be his wife; with a thouſand other temporal incidents. Obſerve what opinion the parliament of this country, juſt eſcaping from the fangs of the pope's uſurped authority, entertained of the temporal effects of the ſpiritual juriſdiction of the pope, exerciſed in the caſe of matrimony alone.

In an Iriſh ſtatute enacted in the thirty-third year of Henry the eighth entitled, "an act for marriages," are the following paſſages: "Whereas heretofore the uſurped power of the biſhop of Rome, hath always entangled and troubled the mere juriſdiction and regal power of this land of Ireland, and alſo inquieted much the ſubjects of the ſame by his uſurped power in them, as by making that unlawful, which by God's word is lawful both in marriages and other things, whereof ſome ſparkles be left, which hereafter might kindle a great fire." The ſtatute then proceeds, "that it was cuſtomary for the court of Rome to divorce parties who had been long married and had iſſue, on the pretence of pre-contracts without conſummation, and of kindred between couſin-german, and ſo to fourth and fifth degrees, and of carnal knowledge of any of the ſame kin or affinity before, in ſuch outward degrees, to procure money for diſpenſations; (whereby not only much diſcord between lawful married perſons hath ariſen, much debate and ſuit at law, with wrongful vexation, and great damage of the innocent parties hath been procured, and many juſt marriages in doubt and danger of undoing, and alſo many times undone, and lawful heirs diſinherited, and marriages have been brought to ſuch an uncertainty thereby, that no marriage could be ſo ſure knit and bounden, but it ſhould lie in either of the parties power to defeat the ſame.")

The catholics of this country; under this pretended ſpiritual power of the pope, in defiance of the ſtatutes of Elizabeth and William the third, againſt all catholics who ſhould attempt to exerciſe any eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction within this realm, have endeavoured, in the point of marriage, to eſtabliſh and exerciſe here, all this reprobated juriſdiction of the pope.

'Tis a very ſhort time ſince I was conſulted as an advocate, by a very humane and worthy baronet repreſentative in this parliament of a large and populous county, for my advice, in what method he ſhould proceed to procure a remedy for an injured female, on the following caſe. Two tenants of the baronet agreed to intermarry, they lived in the next pariſh to that in which the baronet reſided, and being both catholics, they were married at the baronet's requeſt in his pariſh, and by the prieſt of his pariſh, and not by the prieſt of the pariſh in which they reſided; after they had cohabited ſome time together, they were cited by the catholic vicar-general of the dioceſe of Tuam, to appear before him, and he declared their marriage to be null and void, on the ſingle ground of their having been married by the pariſh prieſt of the neighbouring pariſh, and not by the prieſt of their own pariſh; the vicar-general alledging, that all marriages, celebrated by any other perſon than the prieſt of the pariſh, in which the parties lived, without a ſpecial diſpenſation for tht purpoſe, was a clandeſtine marriage, and that all clandeſtine marriages were decreed void by the council of Trent.

Will any reaſonable man aſſert that the exerciſe of ſuch a ſpiritual power will not directly affect and invade the temporal rights of the ſubject, in his deareſt and neareſt intereſts? I omit further inſtances of the inſeparability of ſpiritual power from temporal, though a thouſand could be given; and I refer any man, who has a mind further to inveſtigate this ſubject, and to convince himſelf, that the perſon armed with the whole ſpiritual power in any ſtate, will neceſſarily have a vaſt temporal power annexed to it, and inſeparable from it, to Dr. Warburton's treatiſe, The Alliance.

From what I have ſaid, I think I have made it pretty clear, that as long as the catholics refuſe to take the oath of ſupremacy, and perſiſt in ſuch refuſal; and whilſt they deny and impugn that ſupremacy, and maintain the ſupremacy in ſpirituals of a foreign potentate, it is an impudent untruth to aſſert, that they have taken every oath of allegiance and fidelity to the king, every pledge which can be deviſed for their peaceable demeanour, and unconditional ſubmiſſion to the laws. And I ſubmit it to this houſe, that I have clearly ſhewn, that the two foundations on which they build their whole merits in this petition, are falſcious, unſubſtantial, and rotten; and that conſequently, the whole ſuperſtructure muſt fall to the ground.

The next three paragraphs in this petition ſtate, that catholics are excluded from every office or truſt or emolument, civil or military, from all offices in corporations, and that the law forbids them

them to found or endow any univerſity, college or ſchool for the education of their children. It is to be obſerved, that the condition of the catholics in this kingdom, is the very ſame with the condition of all diſſenters from the eſtabliſhed church in England in all the above particulars, except that the Engliſh proteſtant diſſenters may found ſchools; and that it is highly unreaſonable in the Iriſh catholics to expect, that the exiſting laws here ſhould be changed in thoſe particulars, till the Engliſh nation ſhall think fit to repeal the teſt and corporation acts, and admit catholics to all employments of truſt and profit, civil and military, into all their corporate bodies; and permit them to found and endow univerſities, colleges and ſchools, for the home manufacture of Romiſh prieſts; a meaſure which I will venture to affirm, no Engliſh miniſter will preſume to attempt.

But it is here to be obſerved, that if the Iriſh law, which excludes catholics from all military employments, was to be repealed, they could reap no advantage from it; for the fleet is entirely Britiſh, and the employments in it are diſpoſed of to ſuch perſons only as are qualified to take them by the Engliſh laws, which exclude catholics. The ſame may be ſaid of all employments in the army, for they are diſpoſed of by the king, and the whole army is Britiſh; though part of it, whilſt employed in this country, is paid by this country, and is therefore ſaid to be on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment. If the king ſhould confer military commiſſions, in ſuch part of his army as is on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, on catholics, he would act in direct violation of the Engliſh laws, which we may reſt aſſured his preſent majeſty never will.

If the acts which exclude catholics from military employments were repealed in Ireland, and catholics appointed to ſuch employments, the moment any regiment on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment ſhould be ordered out of the kingdom, all commiſſions of catholics ſerving therein, would be null and void. This excluſion of catholics from all places of truſt or emolument, civil or military, is thus with peculiar modeſty deſcribed in the petition; "A proſcription which diſregards capacity or merit, admits of neither qualification or degree, and reſts as an univerſal ſtigma of diſtruſt upon the whole body of catholics." Is not this moſt decent language for petitioners? They inſert in their petition, the bitterest invective againſt general policy of the Britiſh conſtitution; and to miſlead the ignorant of their perſuaſion, they repreſent themſelves as being ſolely affected by the excluſion, though it extends in general to all diſſenters from the eſtabliſhed church. And I am bold to ſay, as no claſs of diſſenters amongſt his majeſty's ſubjects, except the Roman catholics, deny the king's ſupremacy in ſpirituals, ſo far as to veſt it in a foreign potentate that they, more particularly than any other claſs of diſſenters, ſhould be the objects of diſtruſt to the government, and excluded from all places of truſt or profit civil or military, as they acknowledge two ſovereigns, and divide their allegiance between two maſters, by a ſort of ideal boundary, in its own nature incapable of being defined.

The next obſervation in their petition is a rank miſrepreſentation, to wit, "That their excluſion from corporations gives an advantage over catholics, to the members of them, who thereby eſtabliſh through the kingdom a ſpecies of qualified monopoly, uniformly operating in the diſfavour of catholics, contrary to the ſpirit and highly detrimental to the freedom of trade." By this miſrepreſentation the catholics endeavour to induce his majeſty to believe, that it is unjuſt, impolitic, and detrimental to trade, to permit any corporation to continue within this kingdom, and that they ſhould be therefore all diſſolved and aboliſhed, or that they ſhould be opened, that is, (conſidering their numbers) ſurrendered into the hands of the catholics. Theſe two ſchemes, reſpecting corporations, are the favourite plans of the preſent ſet of reformers of the conſtitution; a kind of levelling, independent, republican, deiſtical faction; whoſe apoſtles are, Paine, Price, and Prieſtley. The members of corporations being all proteſtants, and returning proteſtant members to parliament, certainly form a ſtrong barrier againſt the projected invaſion of the catholics; and corporations thus modelled, are the bulwarks of the proteſtant conſtitution of this country.

Forty boroughs were created in the reign of James the 1ſt, when the crown had a right by its patents to create boroughs, for the expreſs purpoſe of throwing the balance into the ſcale of the proteſtants in parliament; which meaſure was moſt violently oppoſed by the catholics of that age; and we ought to guard our boroughs, with a vigilance and activity, proportioned to the violence of the exertions of the united factions of levellers and catholics, either to deſtroy, or engroſs them. But it is utterly untrue, that the members of any corporation in this kingdom, derive any advantage in trade over others who are not members of it; this falſehood was ſtuffed into the petition, to aggravate the bead-roll of pretended grievances of catholics. What advantages in trade have the members of the corporations of Dublin, Waterford, and Cork, over the catholic inhabitants of thoſe cities? when Paine, Prieſtley, and Price, firſt publiſhed their ſeditious trash, reflecting on the conſtitution eſtabliſhed, on the ſcore of unequal repreſentation of the people in the houſe of commons, and inſtanced Manchester and Birmingham as having no repreſentatives in parliament, whilſt towns of little or no note returned repreſentatives; the wealthy traders, both of Manchester and Birmingham, reprobated the idea of their being converted into corporate towns; juſtly dreading evil conſequences to their induſtry and trade, from riots, drunkenneſs and diſſipation, attending the canvaſſing for votes, and the elections of repreſentatives in parliament. Theſe great and opulent towns find no diſadvantages in trade from their not being corporate towns, and from their not enjoying the expenſive franchiſes of corporate bodies, nor have the catholics of Ireland any cauſe whatever to complain on a ſimilar account.

Another grievance the catholics complain of in their petition, that they are interdicted from obtaining degrees in the univerſity of Dublin (if they are ſerious in conſidering it a grievance, which I much doubt) is what I hope I ſhall never ſee redreſſed; catholics have a right as the law now ſtands

lands, to set up and establish schools in every part of the kingdom, for the education of their youth; let that content them, and let them not expect to obtrude themselves into a participation of the emoluments of an university, founded, and partly endowed by Elizabeth, the great patroness of the reformed religion, and whose endowments have been augmented by our successive monarchs, for the sole purpose of planting in this kingdom a learned protestant colony, for the education of a pious ministry, and the supply of missionaries to reclaim the bigotted and ignorant natives from the errors of popery. God forbid, that I should ever see the pious intentions of the royal founders frustrated, by the conversion of this seminary, and its revenues, to the support and encouragement of popery, or its hallowed walls made the residence of superstition and treason. If, however, it shall be determined by our rulers that our university shall be opened to the catholics, let the British ministry lead the way, and first procure an act of parliament in England, for opening the English universities of Oxford and Cambridge to catholics, from attaining any degree in which, catholics are barred by English acts of parliament, and then perhaps the bitter potion of conferring academical degrees in the university of Dublin on catholics, may be more readily swallowed by the infatuated, betrayed, and deserted protestants of this country.

It is here necessary to remark, that catholics are not interdicted from obtaining degrees in the university of Dublin by the charter and statutes of that university only; but by the Irish act of the 2d Eliz. chap. 1. sec. 10. which, though enacted before the foundation of the university of Dublin, yet, by special words, extends to all universities, which should, after the date of that act, be founded or established in this kingdom.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

The Struggle 'twixt Love and Duty.

THE trumpet sounds, and calls to arms,
A sentence—tho' severe;
I must submit, and quit those charms,
My dear angelic fair.

Sophia, charming girl, farewell,
My honour bids adieu;
The pangs I feel words cannot tell,
When called away from you.

With sad reluctance I depart,
Yet still I must obey;
And struggle to disguise my heart,
While Mars cries—"Don't delay."

My king commands, I can't deny,
But nobly face the foe;
My duty tells me—now comply,
Tho' Love says—"Do not go."

I cannot stay—again adieu,
One tender, parting kiss—
When I your heart and hand did sue,
I'd stay had you said—Yes.

PLUME.

Prologue to Every one has his Fault. Written by the Rev. Mr. Nares. Spoken by Mr. Farren.

OUR author, who accuses great and small,
And says so boldly, there are faults in all,
Sends me with dismal voice, and lengthen'd phiz,
Humbly to own one dreadful fault of his:
A fault in modern authors not uncommon,
It is—now don't be angry—He's—*a woman.*

Can you forgive it? Nay, I'll tell you more,
One who has dared to venture here before;
Has seen your smiles, your frowns,—tremendous sight!
O, be not in a frowning mood to-night!
The Play, perhaps, has many things amiss:
Well, let us then reduce the point to this,
Let only those that have no failings hiss.

The Rights of Women, says a female pen,
Are, to do every thing as well as Men.
To think, to argue, to decide, to write,
To talk, undoubtedly—perhaps to fight.
(For females march to war, like brave commanders,
Not in old authors only—but in Flanders.)

I grant this matter may be strain'd too far,
And maid 'gainst man is most uncivil war:
I grant, as all my city friends will say,
That men should rule, and women should obey:
That nothing binds the marriage contract faster,
Than our—a "Zounds, madam, I'm your lord and master."
I grant their nature, and their frailty such,
Women may make too free—and know too much.
But since the sex at length has been inclin'd
To cultivate that useful part—the mind;
Since they have learnt to read, to write, to spell—
Since some of them have wit,—and use it well;—
Let us not force them back with brow severe,
Within the pale of ignorance and fear,
Confin'd entirely to domestic arts,
Producing only children, pies, and tarts.
The fav'rite fable of the tuneful Nine,
Implies, that female genius *is divine.*

Then, drive not, Critics, with tyrannic rage,
A supplicating Fair-one from the Stage;
The comic muse perhaps is growing old;
Her lovers, you well know, are few and cold.
'Tis time then freely to enlarge the plan,
And let all those write comedies—that can.

Epilogue to the same. Written by M. P. Andrews, Esq. Spoken by Mrs. Mattocks.

EACH has his fault, we readily allow,
To this decree our dearest friends must bow;

One

One is too careleſs, one is too correct,
All, ſave our own ſweet ſelf, has ſome defect:
And characters to ev'ry virtue dear,
Sink from a hint, or ſuffer by a ſneer.

"Sir Harry Blink! Oh, he's a worthy man,
"Still anxious to do all the good he can;
"To aid diſtreſs, wou'd ſhare his laſt poor guinea,
"Delights in kindneſs—but then, what a ninny!"

Lady Doll Primroſe ſays to lady Sly,
"You know miſs Tidlikins? Yes—looks awry—
"She's going to be married,—that won't mend it:—
"They ſay ſhe'll have a fortune,—and ſhe'll ſpend it.
"I hope your la'ſhip viſits lady Hearty?
"We meet to-night—a moſt delightful party.
"I don't like dowagers, who *would* be young,
"And, 'twixt ourſelves, they ſay—She has a tongue."

If ſuch the general blame that all await,
Say, can our author 'ſcape the general fate?
Some will diſlike the ſaucy truths ſhe teaches,
Fond bachelors, and wives who wear the breeches.

"Let me be wedded to a handſome youth,"
Cries old miſs Mumblelove, without a tooth.
"Theſe worn-out beaux, becauſe they've heavy purſes,
"Expect us ſpinſters to become their nurſes.
"To love, and be beloved's the happy wife;
"A mutual paſſion is the charm of life."

"Marriage is Heaven's beſt gift, we muſt believe it,
"Yet ſome with weak ideas can't conceive it.—
"Poor lady Sobwell's grief the town would ſtun;
"Oh, Tiffany! your miſtreſs is undone.
"Dear ma'am—I hope my lord is well—don't cry—
"Hav'n't I cauſe?—the monſter will not die—
"The reaſon why I married him is clear,
"I fondly thought he could not live a year:
"But now his dropſy's better, and his cough—
"Not the leaſt chance for that to take him off.
"I, that could have young huſbands now in plenty,
"Sha'n't be a widow till I'm one-and-twenty—
"No lovely weeds—No ſweet diſhevell'd hair—
"Oh! I could cry my eyes out in deſpair!"
[*Sobbing and crying.*

Sir Triſtram Teſty, worn with age and gout;
Within, all ſpleen, and flannel all without;
Roars from his elbow-chair, "Reach me my crutches,
"Oh! if death had my wife within his clutches,
"With what delight her funeral meats I'd gobble,
"And tho', not dance upon her grave, I'd hobble;
"No longer then my peace ſhe could unhinge,
"I ſhould cut capers ſoon, [*tries to jump, and ſtumbles.*]
"Zounds! What a twinge!"——

Theſe playful pictures of diſcordant life,
We bring to combat diſcontent and ſtrife,
And by the force of contraſt, ſweetly prove
The charm that waits on fond and faithful love:
When ſuited years, and pliant tempers join,
And the heart glows with energy divine,
As the lov'd offſpring of the happy pair
Oft climb the knee, the envied kiſs to ſhare.

Such joys this happy country long has known,
Rear'd in the cot, reflected from the throne;
Oh! may the glorious zeal, the loyal ſtand
Which nobly animate this envied land,
Secure to every breaſt, with glad increaſe,
The heartfelt bleſſings of domeſtic peace!

Louis XVI. to his Subjects. Tranſlated from the French. (*See p.* 196.)

ALAS! my people, what is then my fault,
On truth and juſtice ſtill my mind was bent:
Your happineſs was all the good I ſought,
But now you drag me forth to puniſhment.

Ah ſons of France, did not your native earth
Behold your Louis firſt with life endu'd;
One ſky, with yours, has witneſſed to my birth,
Your prattling infants me an infant view'd.

Alas, my people, am I doom'd to bear
From you ſuch ſorrow, ſuch afflicting pains?
To give you freedom was your Monarch's care,
And now my recompence is cruel chains.

While yet a youth, in me the French confeſs'd
Their riſing hope, their tutelary guide:
Ere yet my hand the regal ſceptre preſs'd,
To you my love a father's care ſupply'd.

When on this throne I took my envy'd place,
A throne for Louis from his birth deſign'd;
My firſt decree was deem'd an act of grace,
A tribute to the wiſhes of mankind.

Goood Henry*, long ſo dear to every breaſt,
Sometimes might error's devious path purſue;
But Louis ſtill to virtue friend poſſeſs'd,
Nor loves illicit ſought, nor favourites knew.

Oh! name them—name the ſubjects whom to death
My hand has ſentenc'd in a cruel hour,
One day beheld more Frenchmen yield their breath,
Than all my twenty years of kingly power.

But if my life to fix your peace avails,
Receive the blood which freely I beſtow;
Your loving king, while he your fault bewails,
Dies innocent, and pardons you the blow.

Alas! my people take this laſt adieu;
Be happy, and with life I gladly part.
O may the blood that ſhall your hands imbrue
Quench all the hatred in my people's heart!

NOTE.

* Henry IV.